From: Snapshot-Content-Location: https://www.reddit.com/r/AskReddit/comments/vvvpn/parents_of_reddit_what_is_the_creepiestmost/?utm_source=reddit&utm_medium=usertext&utm_name=Thetruthishere&utm_content=t3_1ufm7a Subject: Parents of Reddit, what is the creepiest/most frightening thing one of your kids has said to you? : r/AskReddit Date: Wed, 15 Apr 2026 13:48:40 -0230 MIME-Version: 1.0 Content-Type: multipart/related; type="text/html"; boundary="------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7----" ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/html Content-ID: Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.reddit.com/r/AskReddit/comments/vvvpn/parents_of_reddit_what_is_the_creepiestmost/?utm_source=reddit&utm_medium=usertext&utm_name=Thetruthishere&utm_content=t3_1ufm7a Skip to main content Parents of Reddit, what is the creepiest/most frightening thing one of your kids has said to you? : r/AskReddit

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Go to AskReddit

r/AskReddit 14y ago
MoNkEyxJOSHH

Parents of Reddit, what is the creepiest/most frightening thing one of your kids has said to you?

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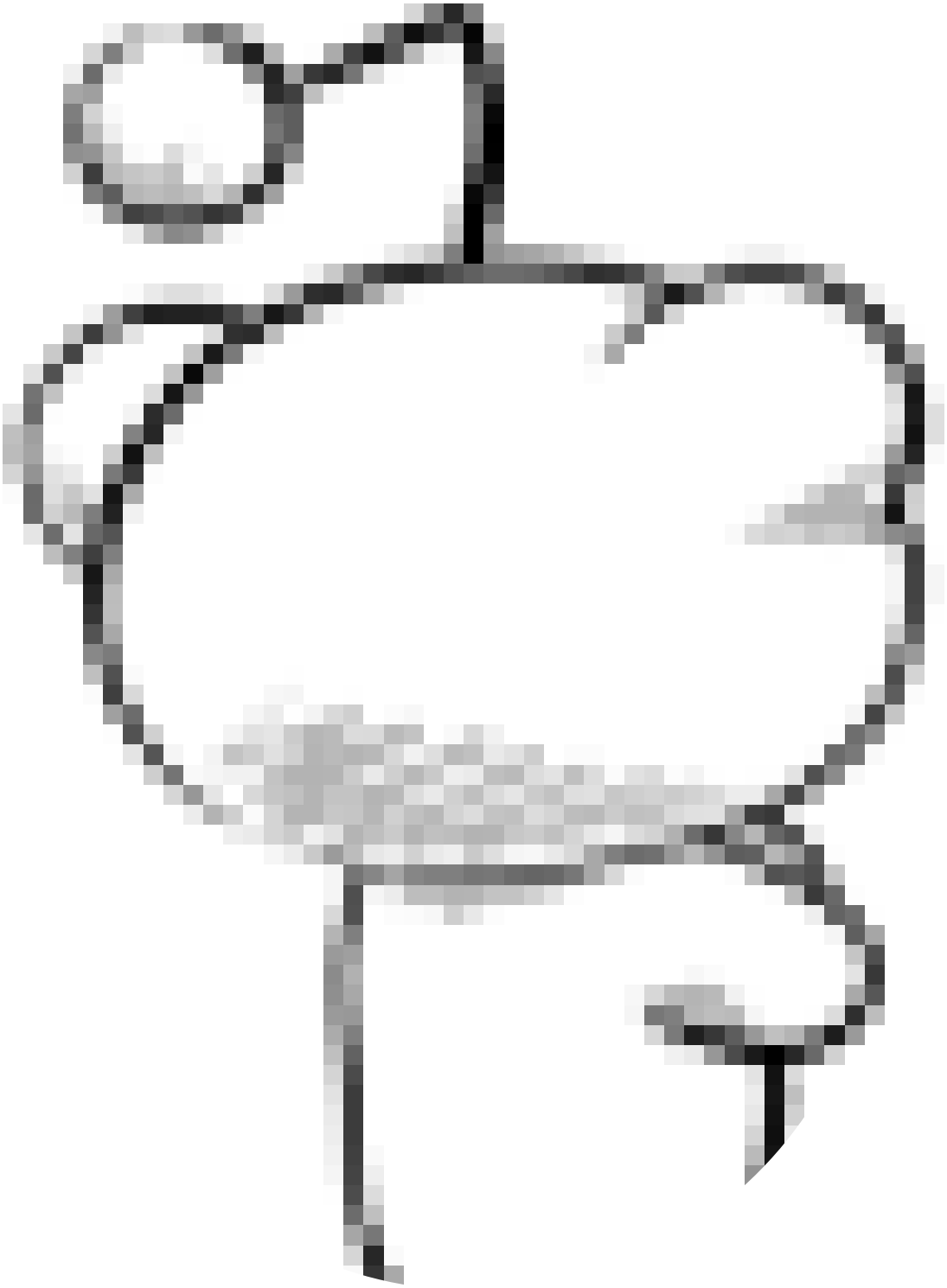

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

my 6 year old daughter came downstairs from her bedroom and said "Dad, i think Kacey is dead", that's my 3 year old daughter. Of course i ran up to make sure Kacey was ok, at which time my oldest daughter raided the cookie jar.

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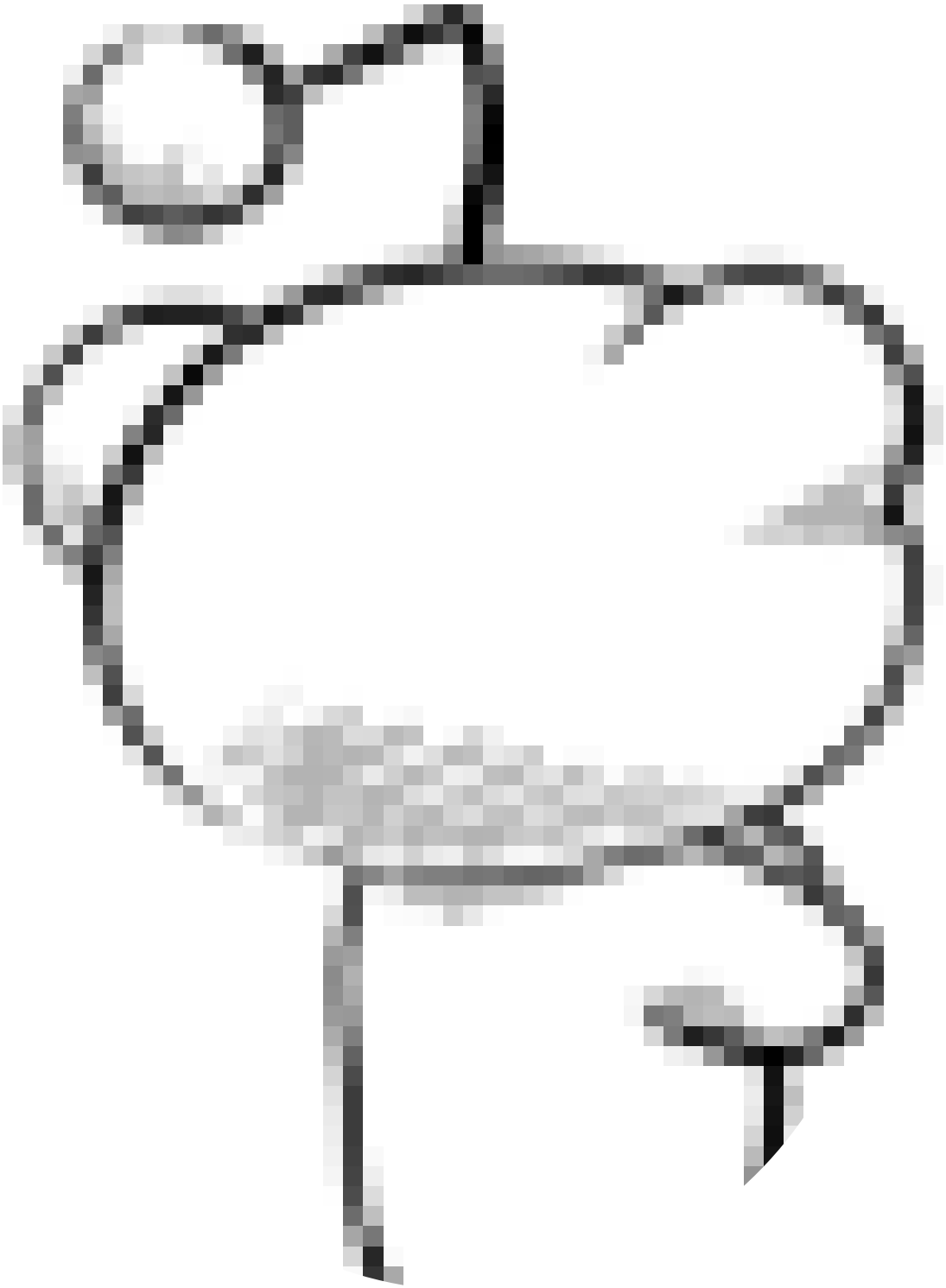

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â€¢ 14y ago

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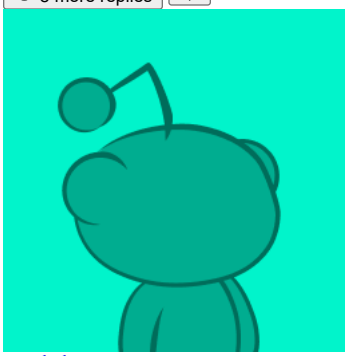

panshaker
â€¢ 14y ago

I was changing my 2 1/2 year old daughter's diaper when she reached up and touched the side of my face. She looked in my eyes, and said, "I love you, but I never should have married you." It was a week later that I realized the babysitter had showed her "The Fantastic Mr. Fox", and that it was a line from the movie, not something my wife was practicing saying in the mirror.

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D49A1D852468799CAC08
â€¢ 14y ago

"I'm watching you make my sandwich so that when you die I will know how to do it."

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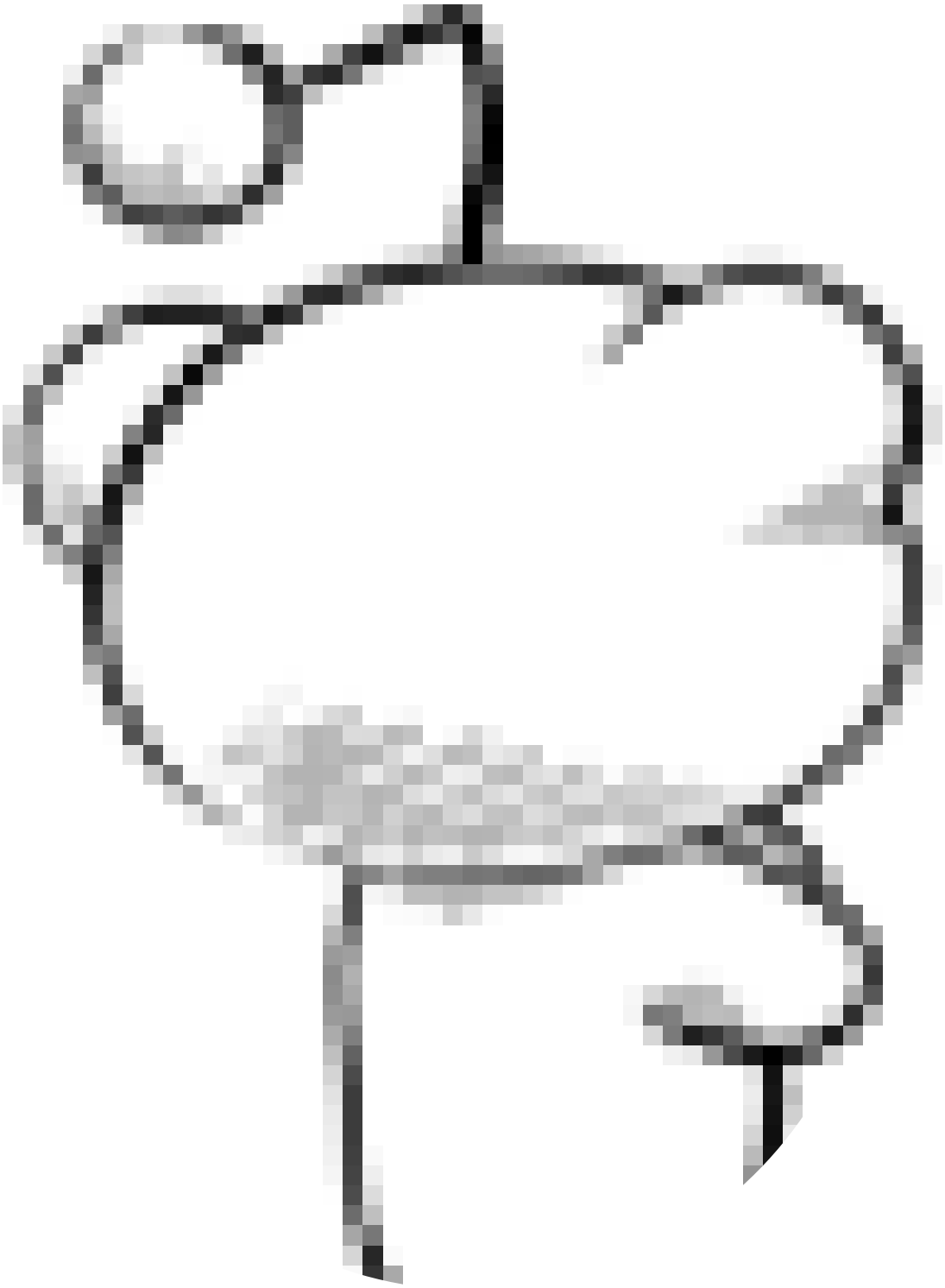

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â€¢ 14y ago

To be fair, that is sound logic.

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Superfish1984
â€¢ 14y ago

My daughter had some imaginary friends for a couple years named Dodo, Ghana & The Evil. They just sort of appeared out of nowhere when she was about 2.5 years old. It started with Dodo and Ghana, then a few months later (she was about 3 at this point) she came up to me and told me with a creepily expressionless face: "The Evil is coming over today" and just walked away.

Turns out, The Evil was actually a pretty nice imaginary friend, she just had an unfortunate name.

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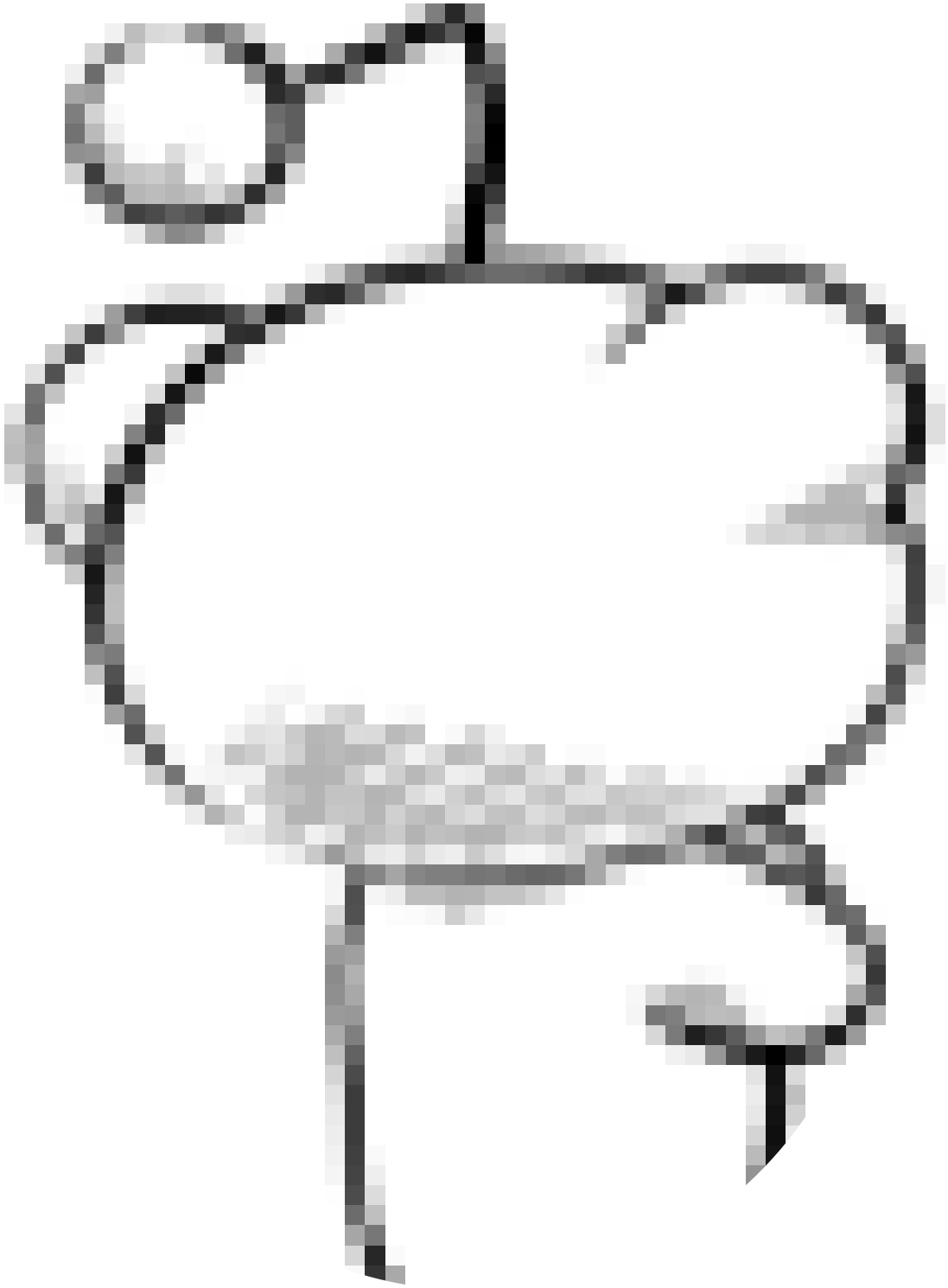

Ihaveafatcat
â€¢ 14y ago

That last line made me laugh out loud. Poor The Evil.

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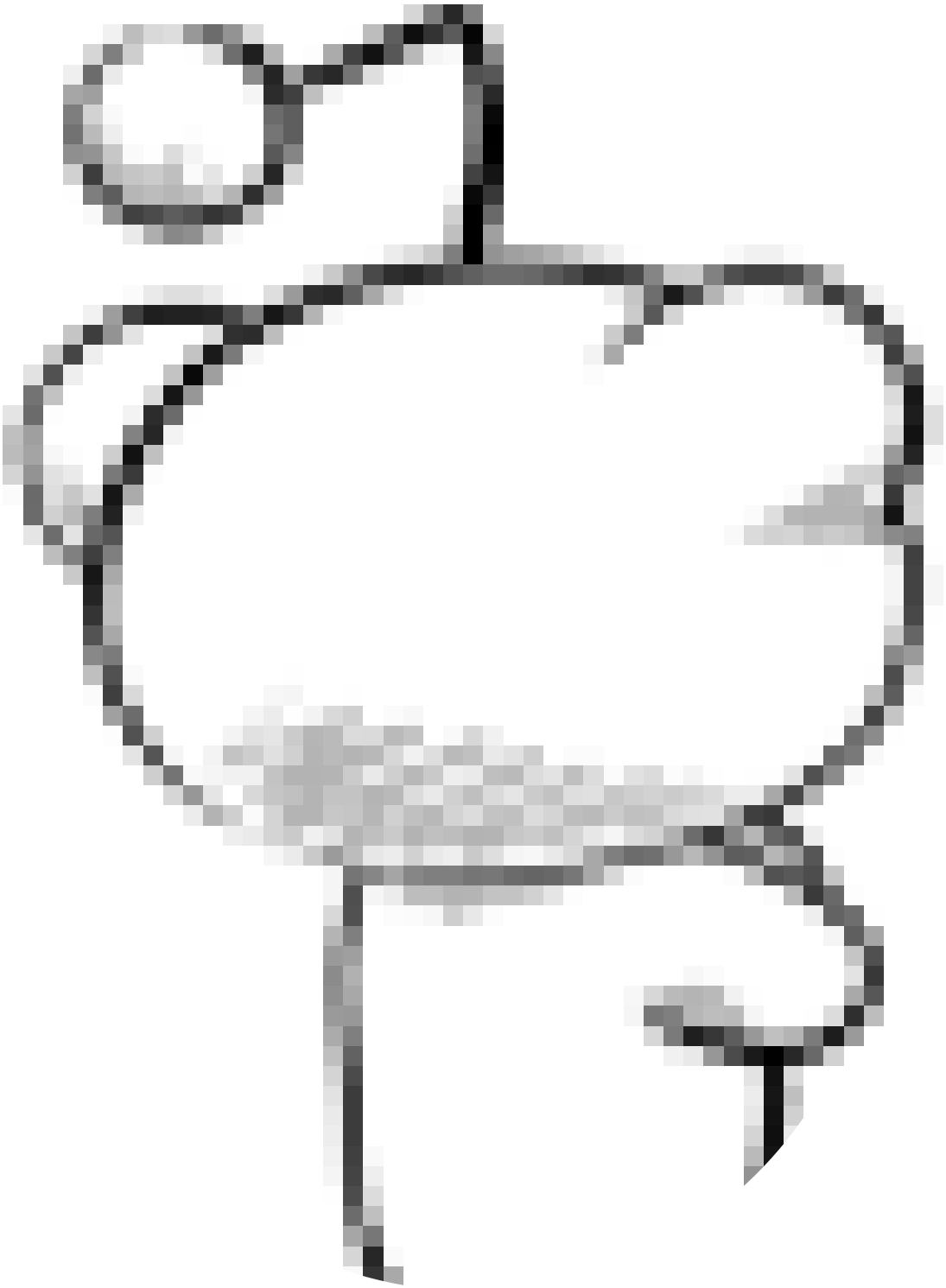

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â€¢ 14y ago

Getting my two and a half year old daughter out of the bath one night, my wife and I were briefing her on how important it was she kept her privates clean. She casually replied "Oh, nobody 'scroofs' me there. They tried one night. They kicked the door in and tried but I fought back. I died and now I'm here." She said this like it was nothing. My wife and I were catatonic.

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Cyprah
â€¢ 14y ago

My little brother said something similar to my grandma.

"I like this mummy better than my last mummy. My last mummy locked me in a room and I drank some paint and died."

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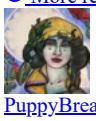

PuppyBreath
â€¢ 14y ago

My cousin's kid when he was around 4 or 5 came into the bathroom as I was straightening my hair. He closed the door, looked at me and said: "I don't want to kill you."

Creepy. He's 13 now and whenever I tell him the story he just laughs his ass off.

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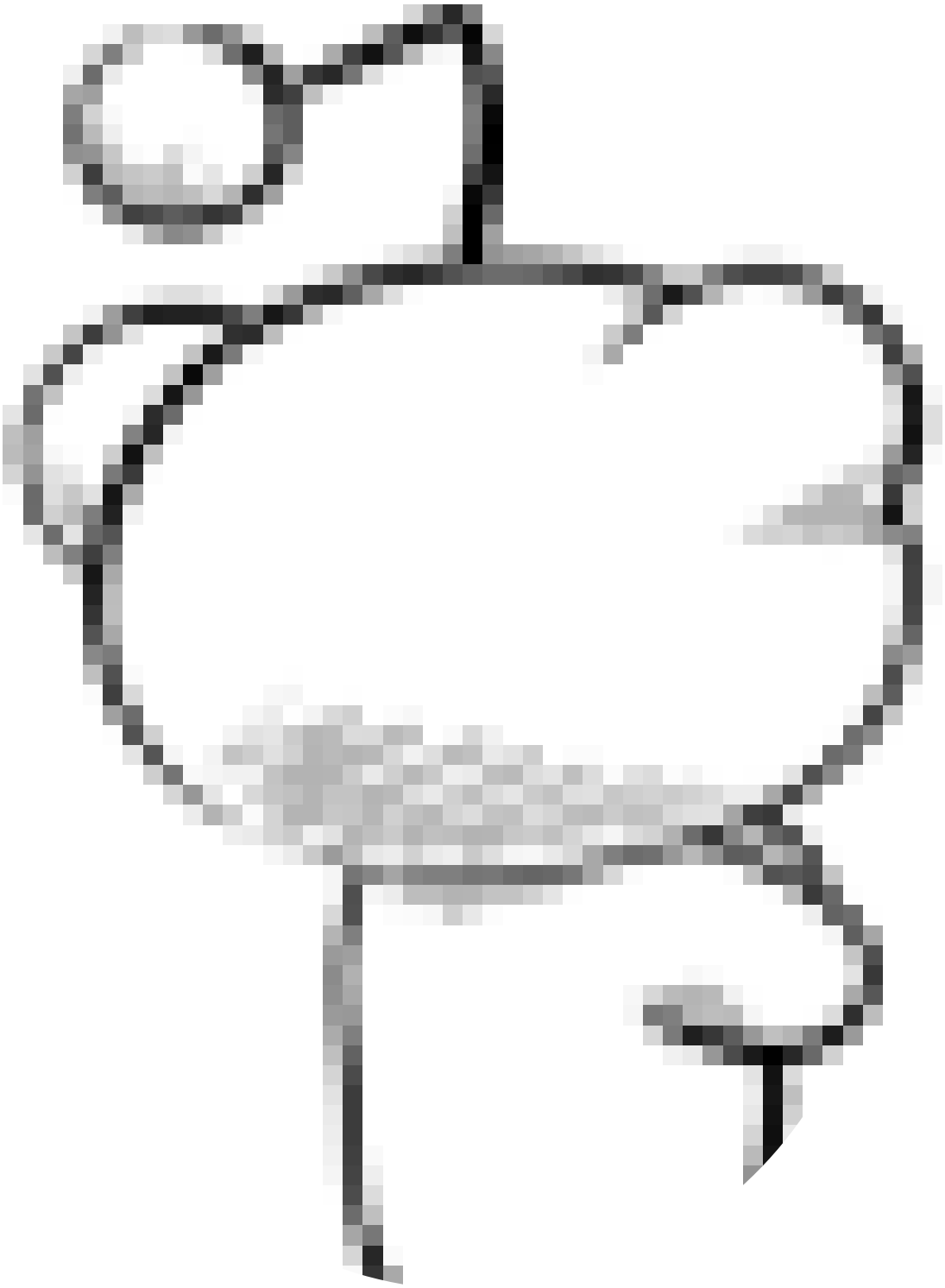

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â€¢ 14y ago

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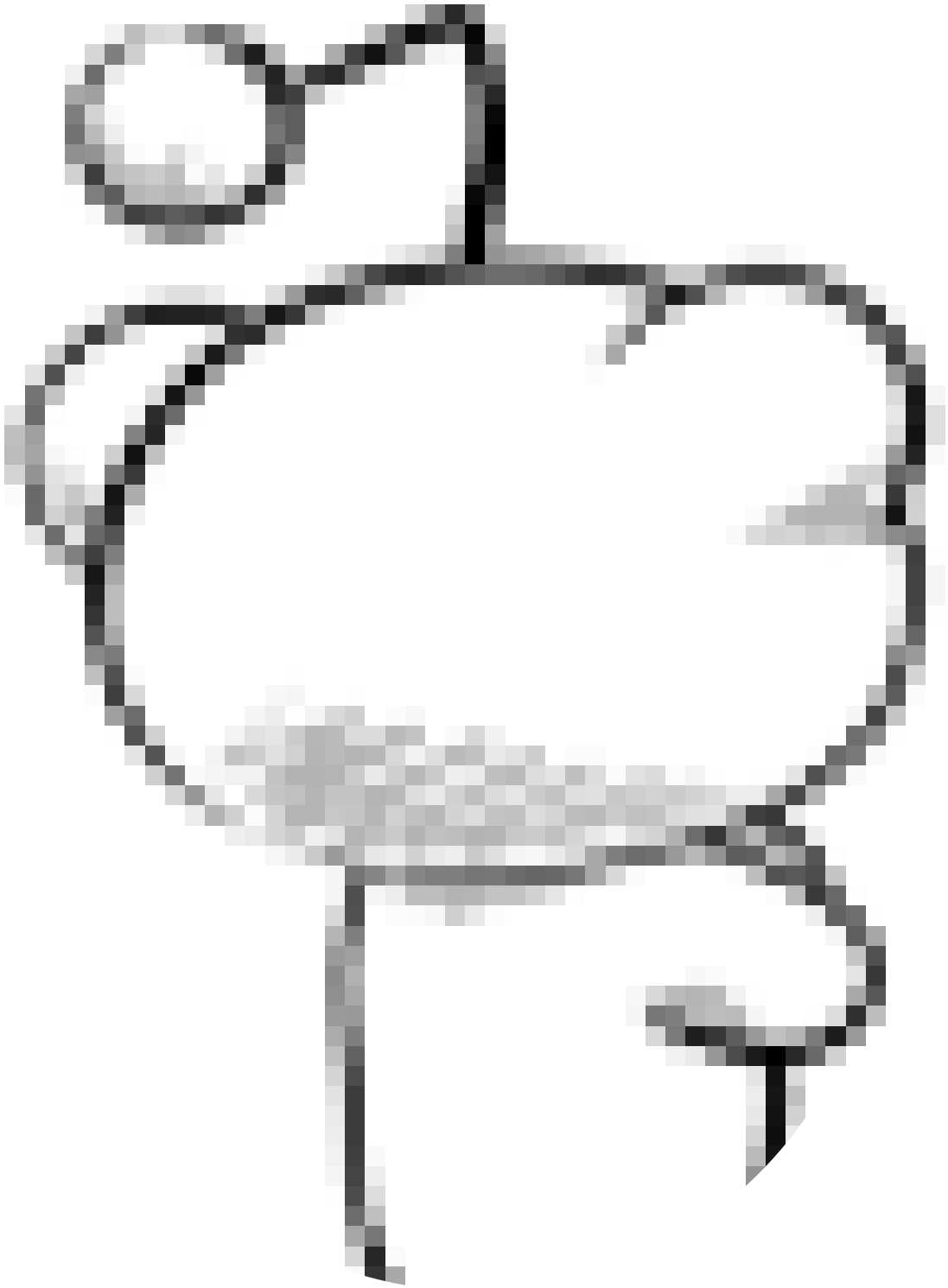
287 more replies

287 more replies

YGMIC
â€¢ 14y ago
Backwards, as I remember saying this to my dad when I was little.

When I was probably around 6 or 7, I had no idea what sex was or how making babies worked. I just thought that if you loved someone, you'd eventually end up being pregnant and having a baby. So one day, I randomly said to my dad "one day I might end up having a baby with you". Which probably creeped him out no end.

⇧ 1.4K ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago

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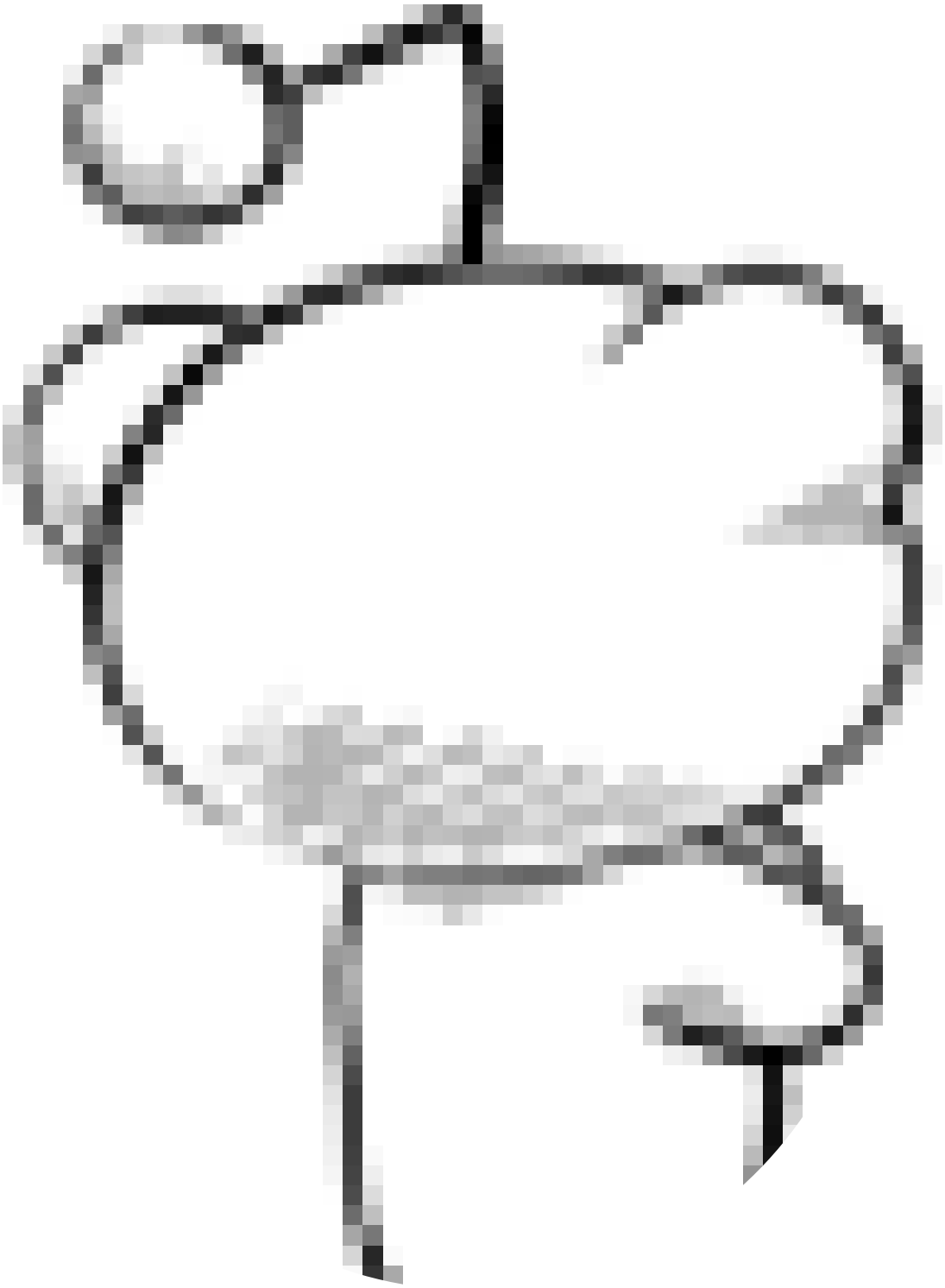

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â€¢ 14y ago

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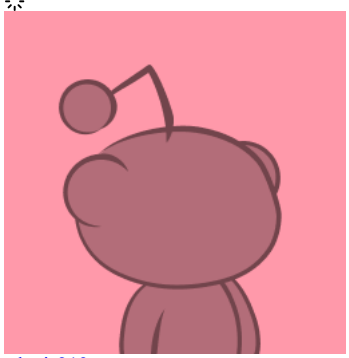

sdavis213
â€¢ 14y ago
While Playing classroom with my three year old brother he made an off handed coment about being in my mothers belly twice. I was amused and said oh really. He preceeded to tell me in amazing detail being inside our mother. He told me about it being warm and that he liked it but he always felt sick. One day he got so sick that "they" came and told him he had to leave. He didnt want to so they promised him he would get to came back again and back to our mom. So he left and they let him come back again and this time he didnt feel sick. I lost my mind and started screaming for my mother. He told her the same story then after she stopped crying we were not allowed to talk about it. I was ten and I was old enough to remember that she had a miscarraige almost 1 year before my brother was born.. Side note im not religious but my brother always kinda makes me wonder.
501

48 more replies

48 more replies

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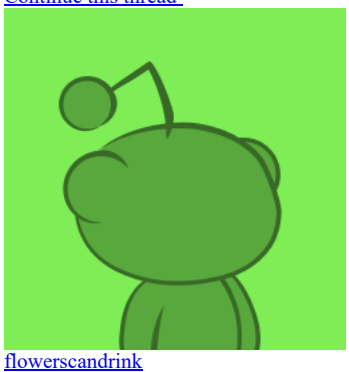

flowerscandrink
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was 4 years old. One morning I heard her door open and shut. That usually meant that she would be coming to our room to lay down with us. She never came in, but shortly after I heard her voice. Hoping she would go back to sleep I let her be for a bit. Then I heard the door open and shut again. This time I decided to go into her room and see why she kept getting out of bed.

I walked in and she had her eyes closed.

"Sweetie?"

"Yes, daddy."

"Why did you get out of bed?"

"I didn't, I was trying to sleep but he wouldn't leave me alone. He kept talking to me and asking me questions."

"He? Who is he?"

"The little boy that was in my room."

"Umm, sweetie that was just a dream. There is no boy in your room."

"I know that. He just left."

"Ok, well what was the little buy doing?"

"He was hanging from the fan and asking me a bunch of questions."

"How was he hanging from the fan? With his arms?"

"No, with a rope."

Scariest fucking moment of my life. I asked her about it about a year later and she said she doesn't remember.
489

35 more replies

35 more replies

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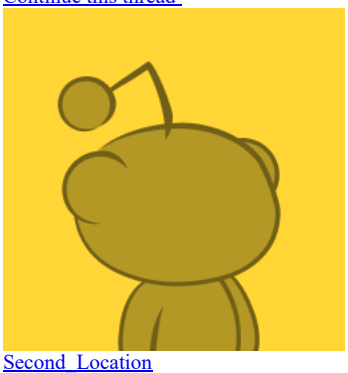
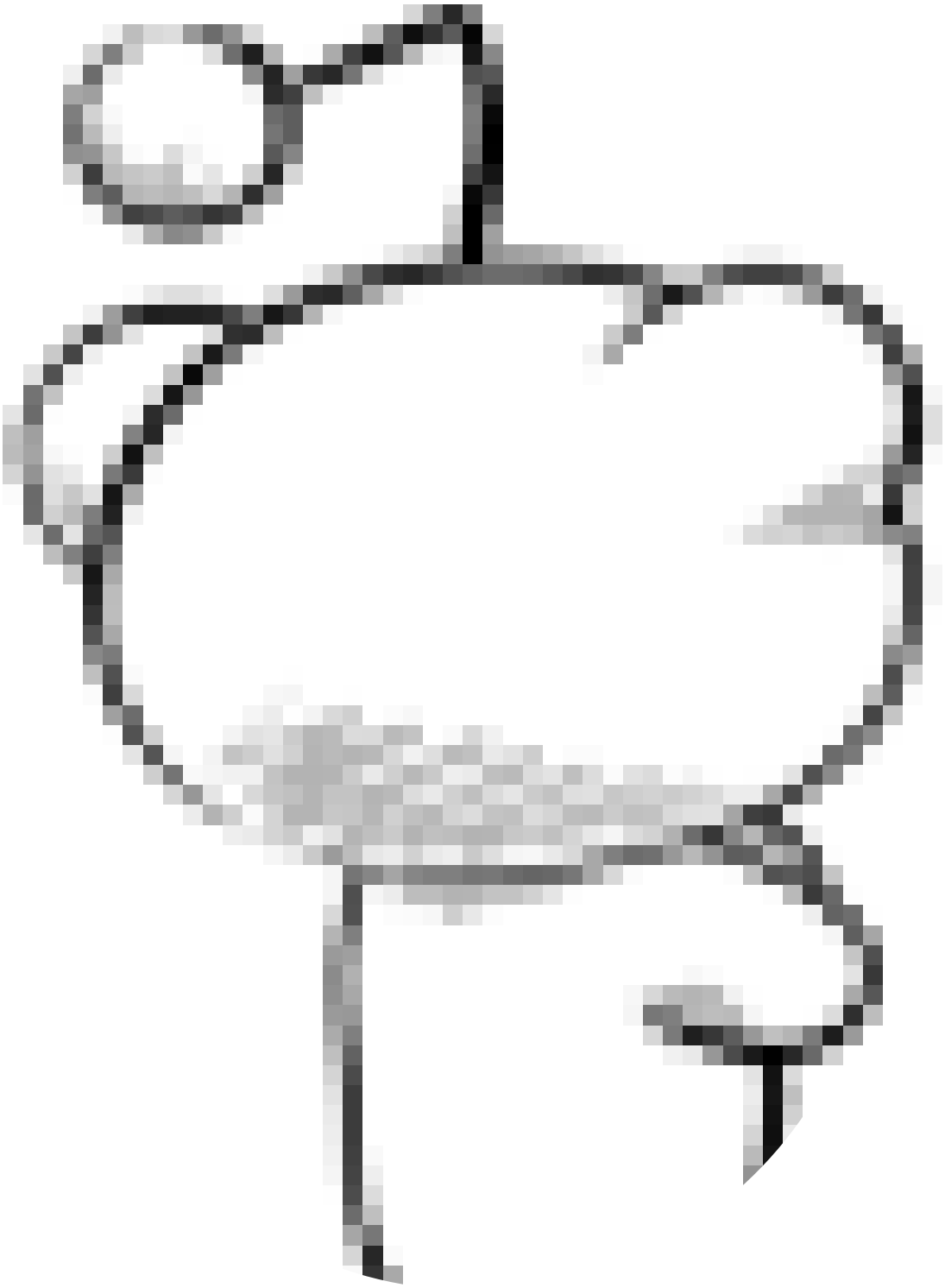


Second_Location
â€¢ 14y ago
My kid was in the bathtub one night with the bathroom door open and I was puttering around in the next room. She called out and said "hey mommy, who was that blue guy who just walked down the hall?" She said he was tall and thin and featureless like "the shape of those men on the bathroom door like at a restaurant". Creeped me out!

1.8K



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â€¢ 14y ago
Slenderman has joined up with blue man group
1.1K
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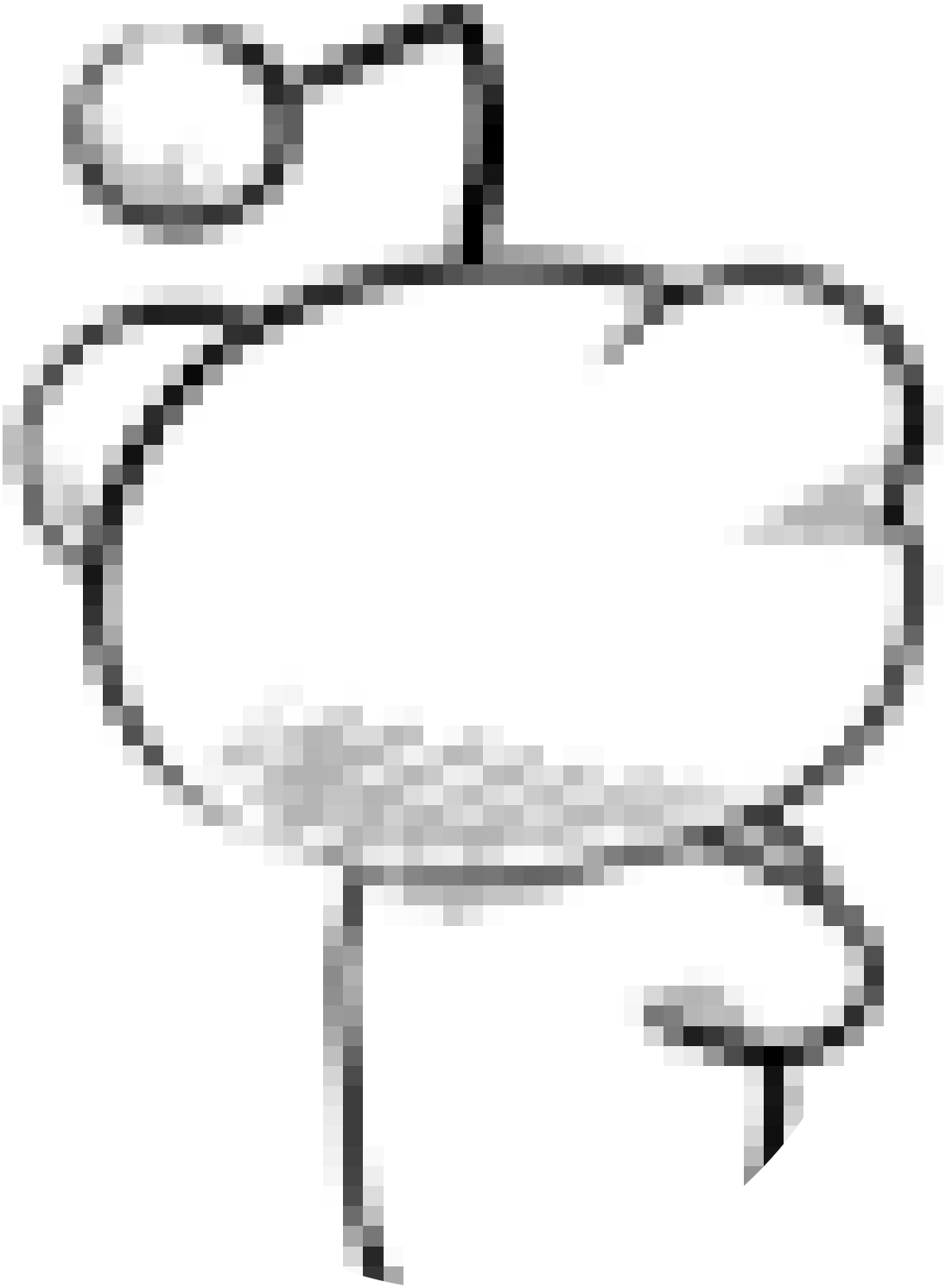

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â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was 18 months old I was carrying her past the kitchen counter. She started screaming, really screaming in pain -I was in a panic checking her out her to see what was hurting her. There was nothing -I then noticed her eyes where fixed on the counter - I looked down and saw a large carving knife had been left out - I quickly carried away and she stopped. It's always bothered me.
247
11 more replies
11 more replies

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AssnecK666
â€¢ 14y ago
My son when he was about 2... he had a weird fear of being abandoned, which there never was an incident of him getting lost or any type thing. He asked my wife if we have ever forgotten him anywhere, which she replied no. He responds "oh that's right, it happened when you were small and I was big"
1.2K
200 more replies
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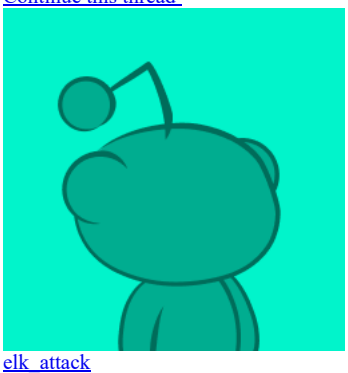
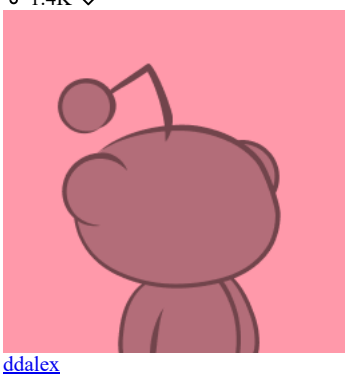


elk_attack
â€¢ 14y ago
I had a music teacher, who took his 4 year-old daughter to an old theatre in Alaska. She started crying immediately when she walked in, so he took her outside- and she stopped crying. He took her back in, she started crying again, so he took her outside again. He asked why she was crying, and she said: **"That's where the people with no eyes watch you."**
1.4K



ddalex
â€¢ 14y ago
Easy one. She'd seen decorating statues, common in theaters, that after greek fashion, have no discernable pupils.

http://rs.musee-rodin.fr/filestore/3/7/5/4_1812f2e6c7f4977/3754_8a8973786c13fea.jpg

They look like they watch you, and a child has no trouble confusing them with real people. I know, because I used to be terrified of those statues.
1.2K

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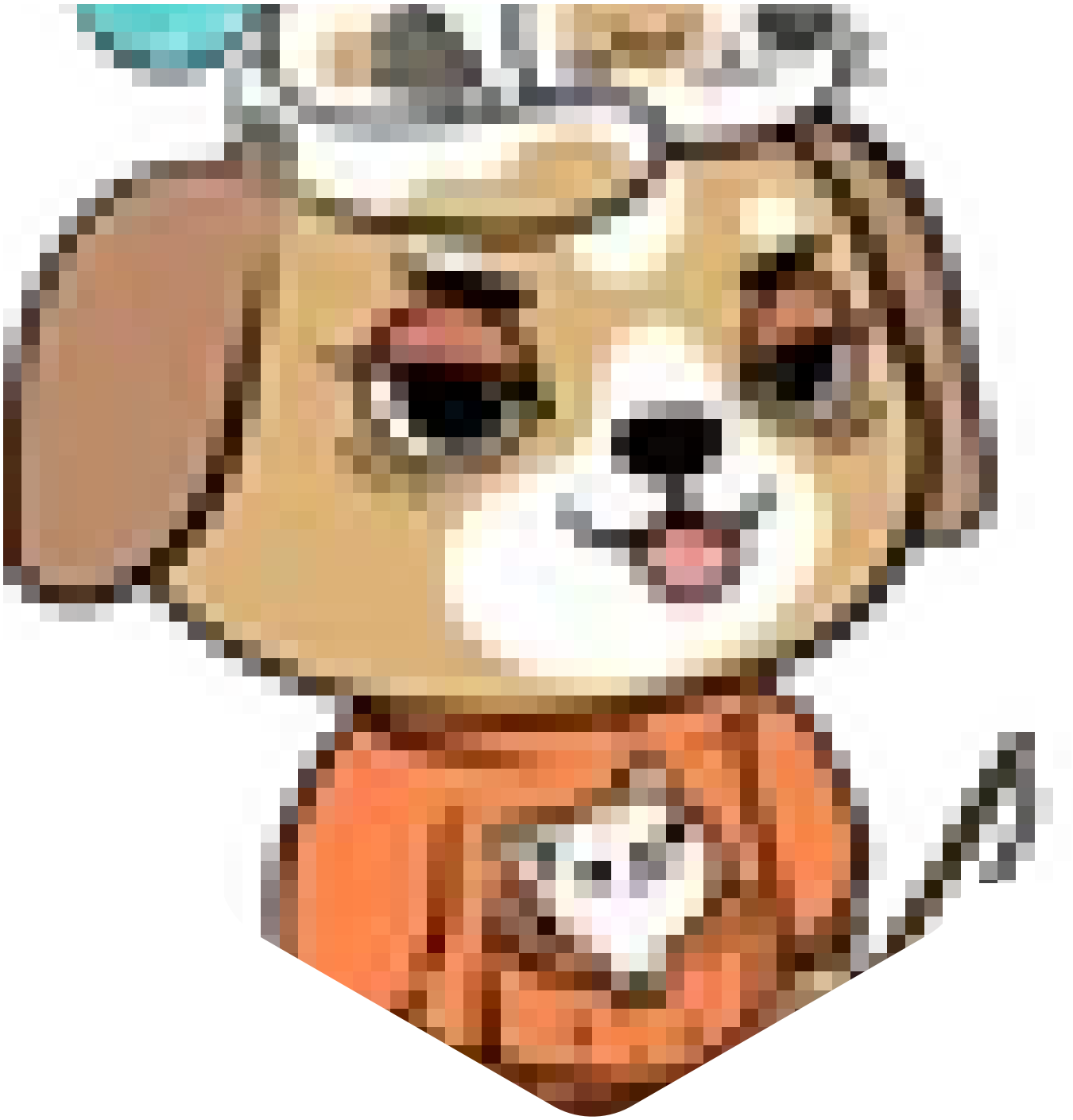

SecretfulWoman
â€¢ 14y ago
These perhaps?
654
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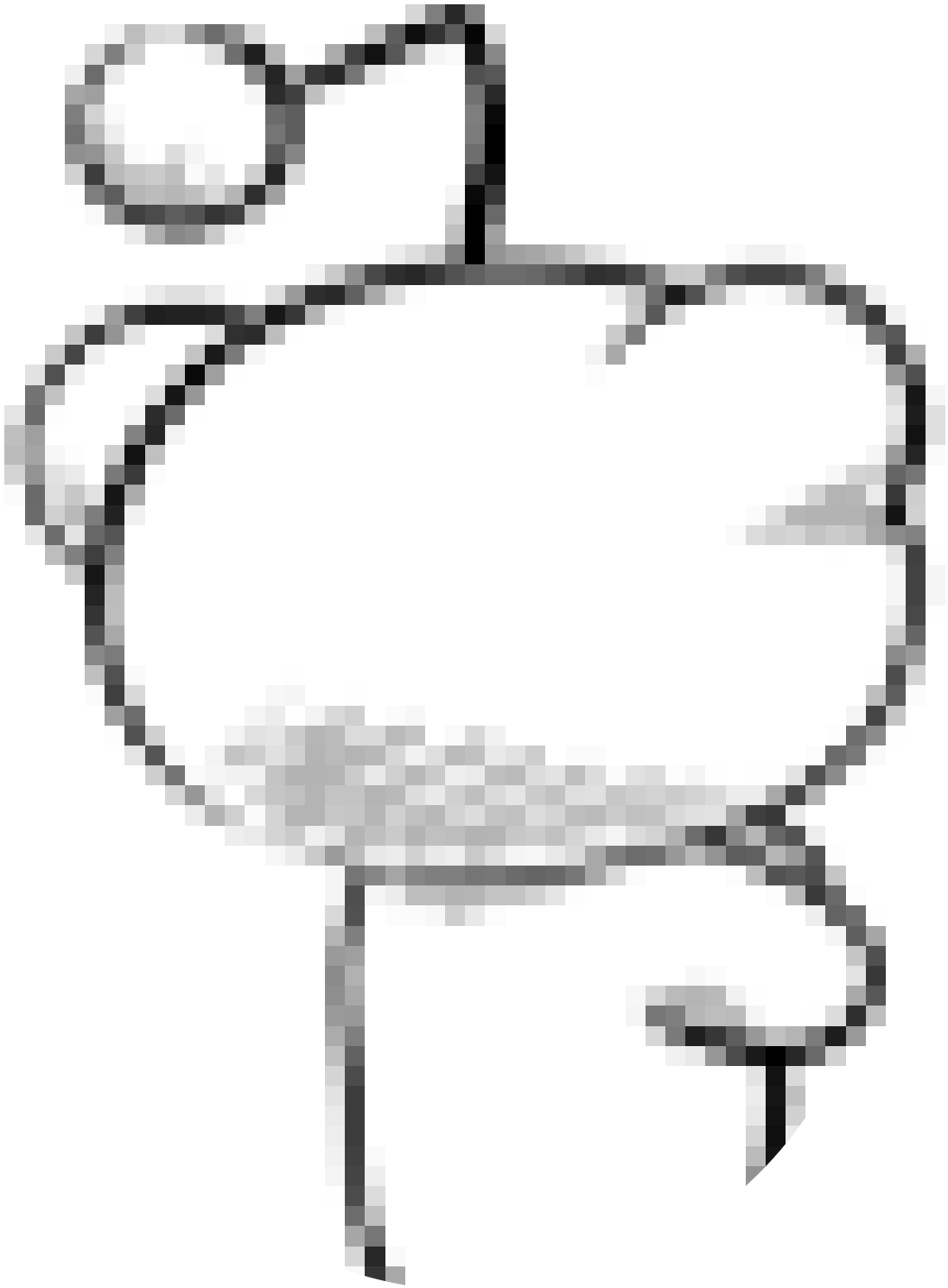

KayaXiali
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old was laying on my chest a few weeks ago and she said "I can hear your heart, Mommy. It was much louder when I was inside there with the poops that didn't come out yet".
1.5K
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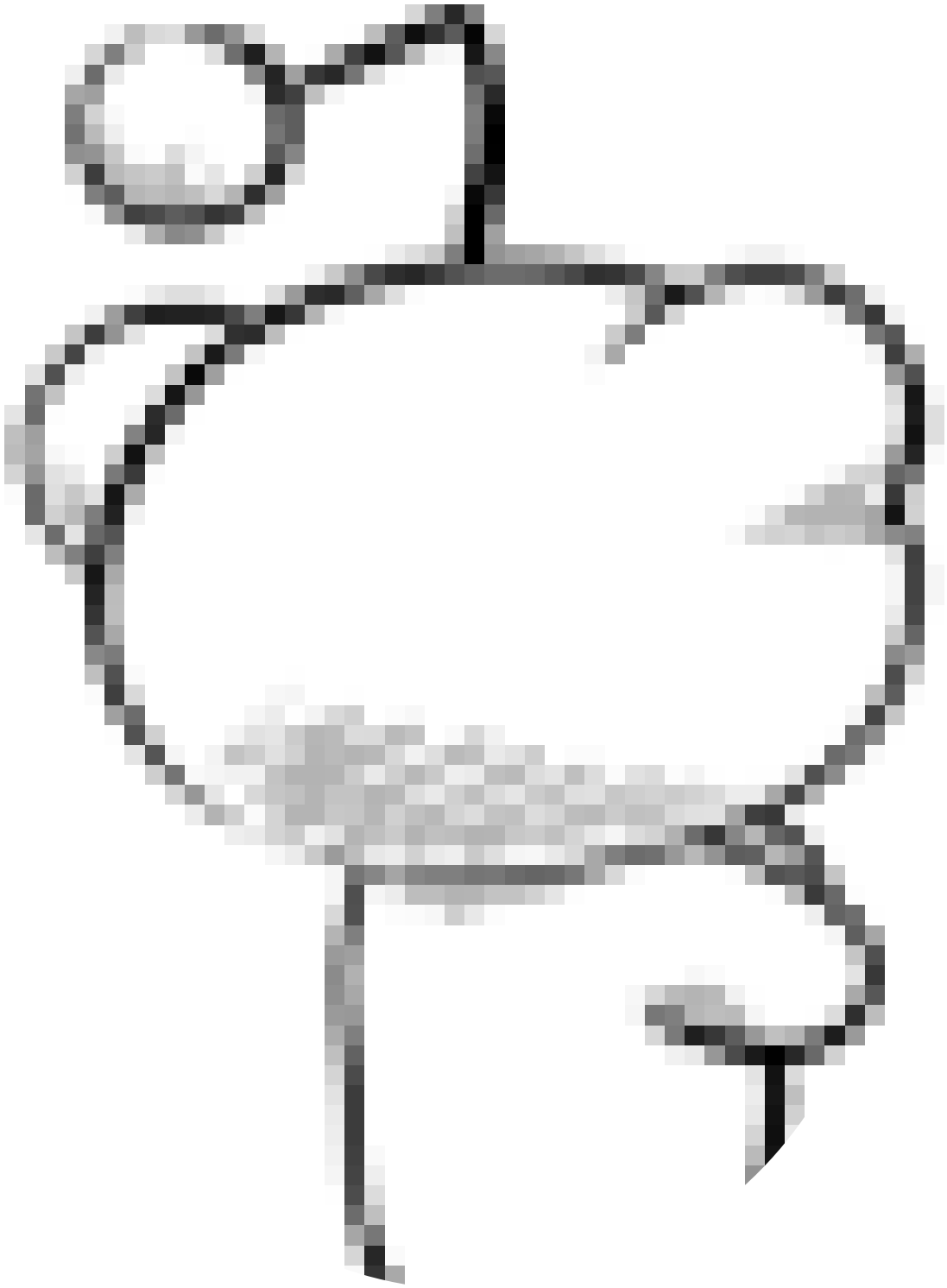

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â€¢ 14y ago
A little late, but I have a good one: When my oldest brother was 3 or 4, he fell into my cousins' pool. The pool didn't have a ladder and was several inches to reach to get out, no way for a 3 year-old that has ever swam in his life to escape. Well, while all the adults were talking they hear him screaming and splashing, and then silence. When they ran to get him, he was standing right next to the pool and he was soaking wet. When they asked him what happened, he said, "I fell in the pool and couldn't get out, then a shiny man pulled me out."

That one will always give me shivers.

EDIT: I'm a really crappy story-teller.
⇧ 243 ⇩
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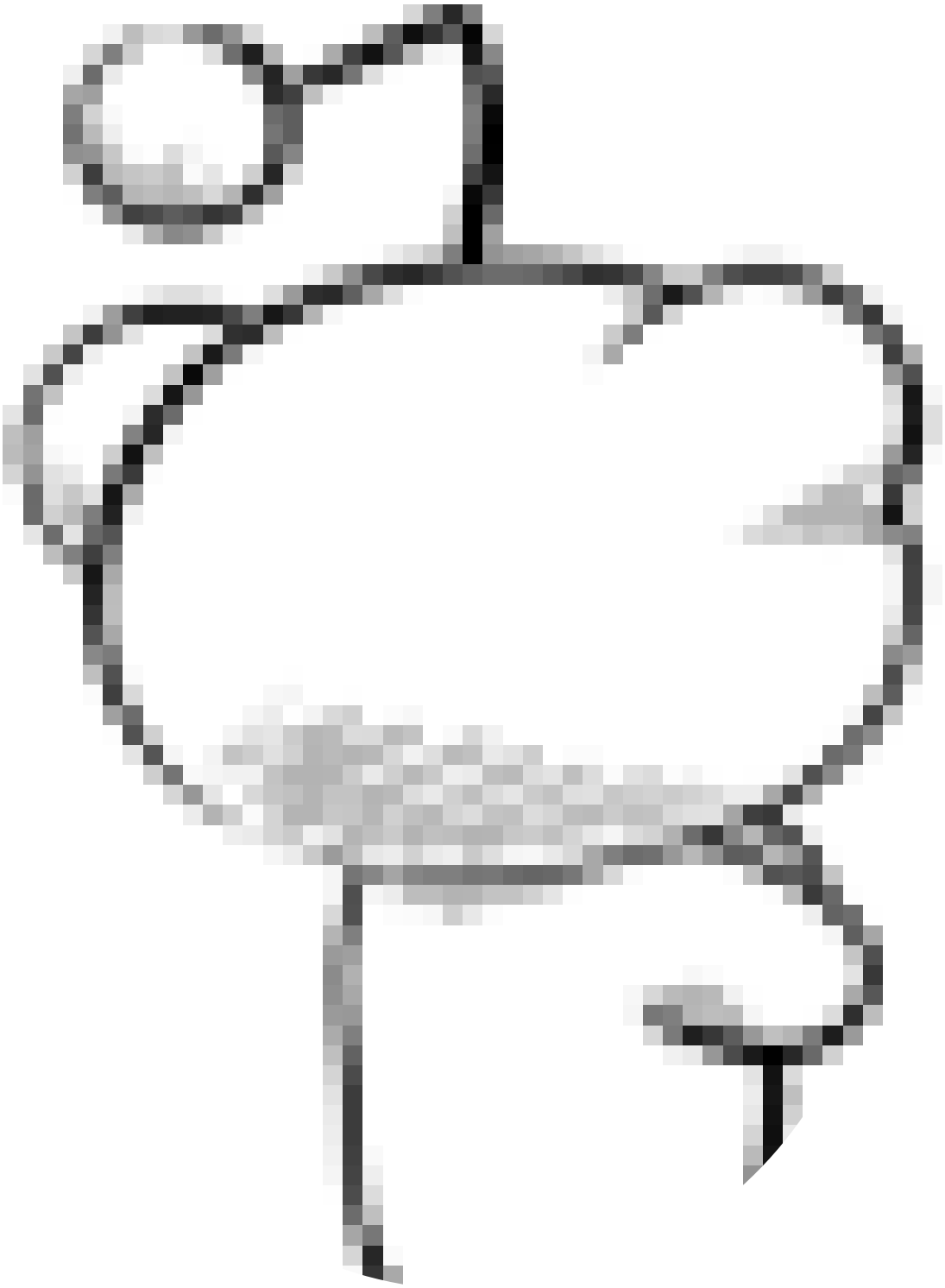

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â€¢ 14y ago

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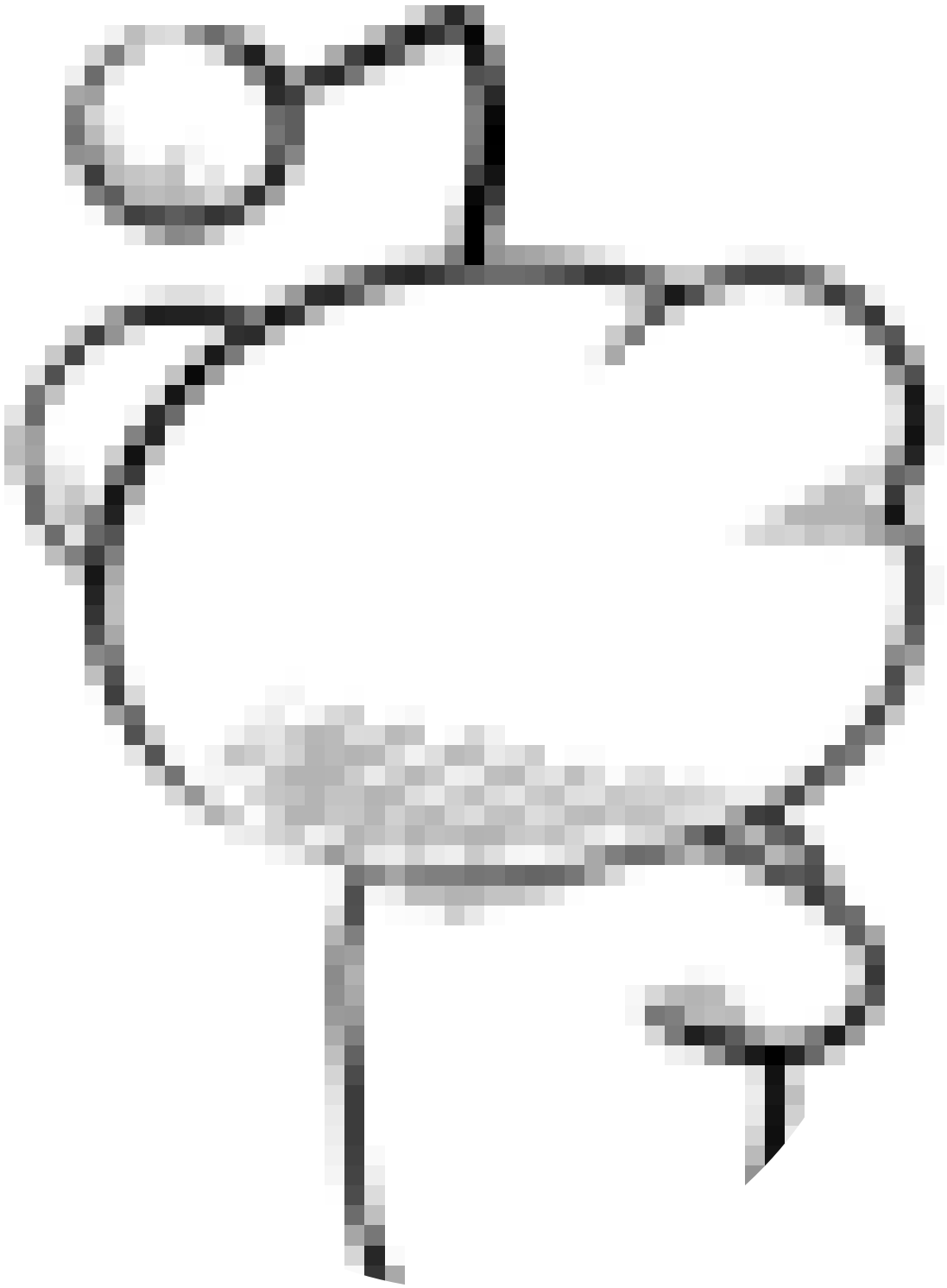

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â€¢ 14y ago

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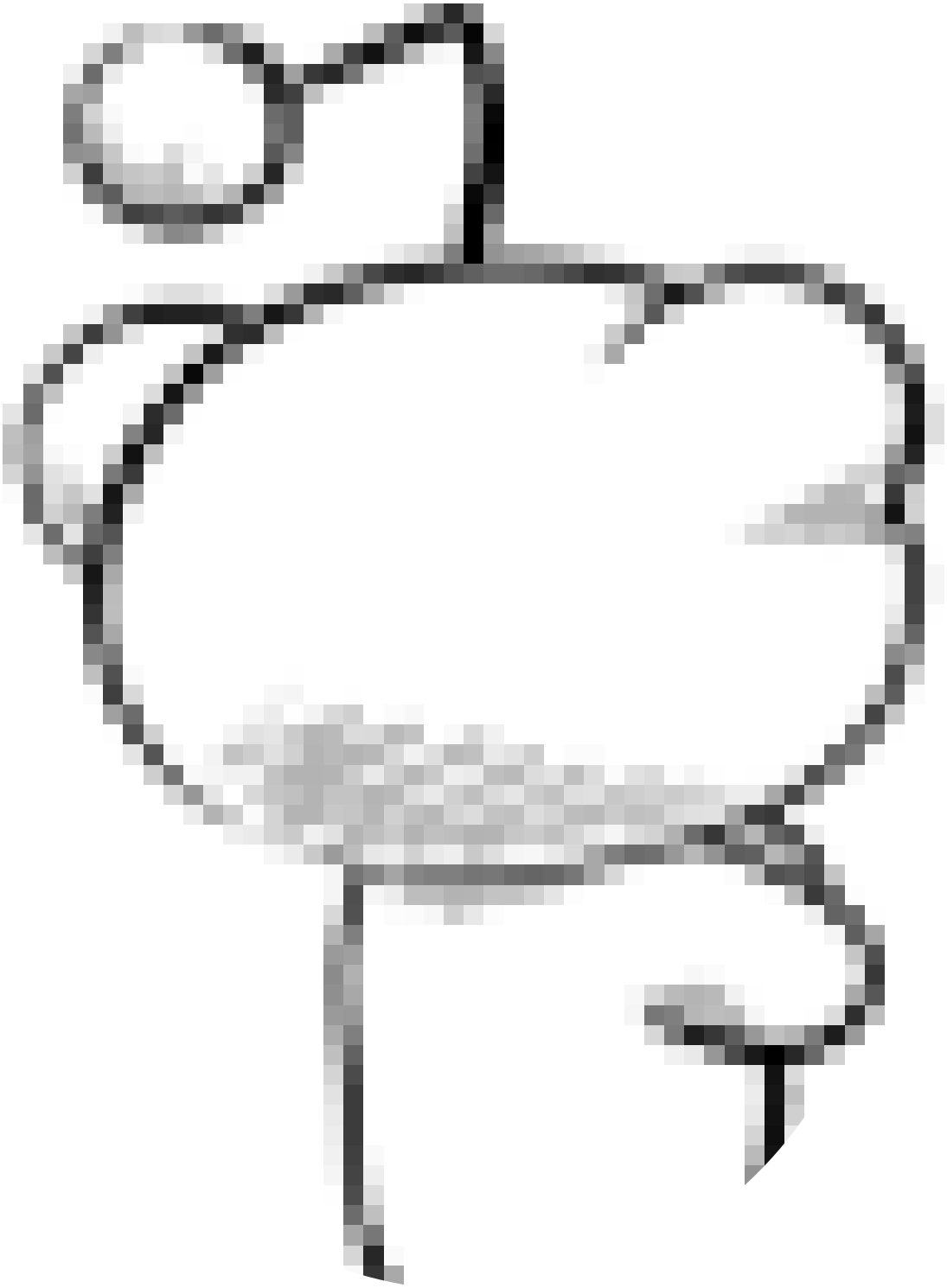

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm a software engineer too and I think sometimes I might know what he means
⇧ 162 ⇩
2 more replies
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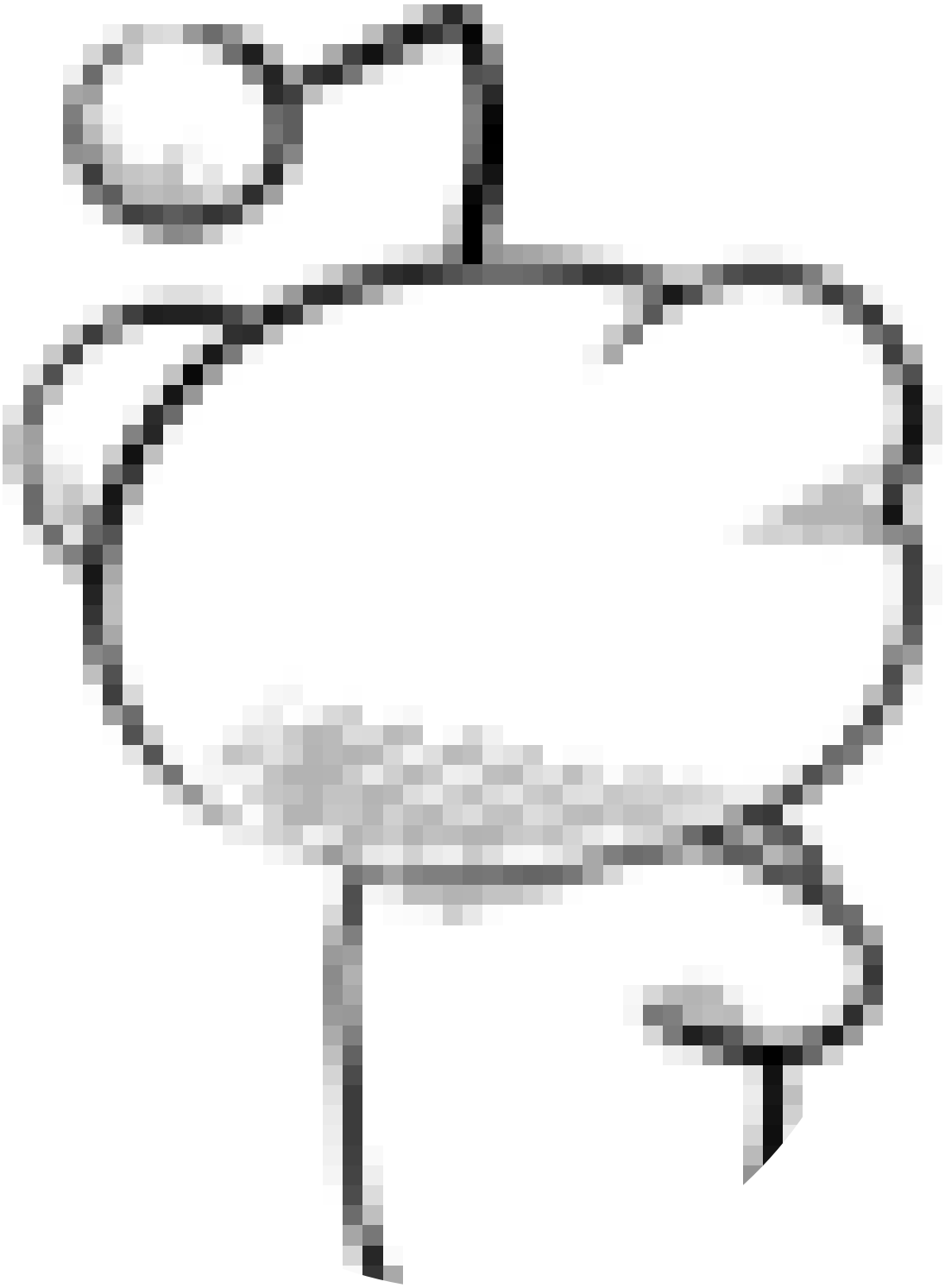

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
You should stop doing graveyard shifts.
1.4K
30 more replies
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63 more replies

Buglet91
â€¢ 14y ago
My cousin is autistic & I watched him so much when he was little that he called me 'Mom' for a few years...anyway, one day he's talking in his odd babble, & I'm talking back to him like "Oh yeah? Is that so? Well okay then, whatever you say..." when he says in a complete sentence "Go away, I'm talking to myself." he was only about 4 & hadn't ever spoken a full sentence before & didn't do it again for another probably 2 or 3 years.
⇧ 783 ⇩
61 more replies
61 more replies

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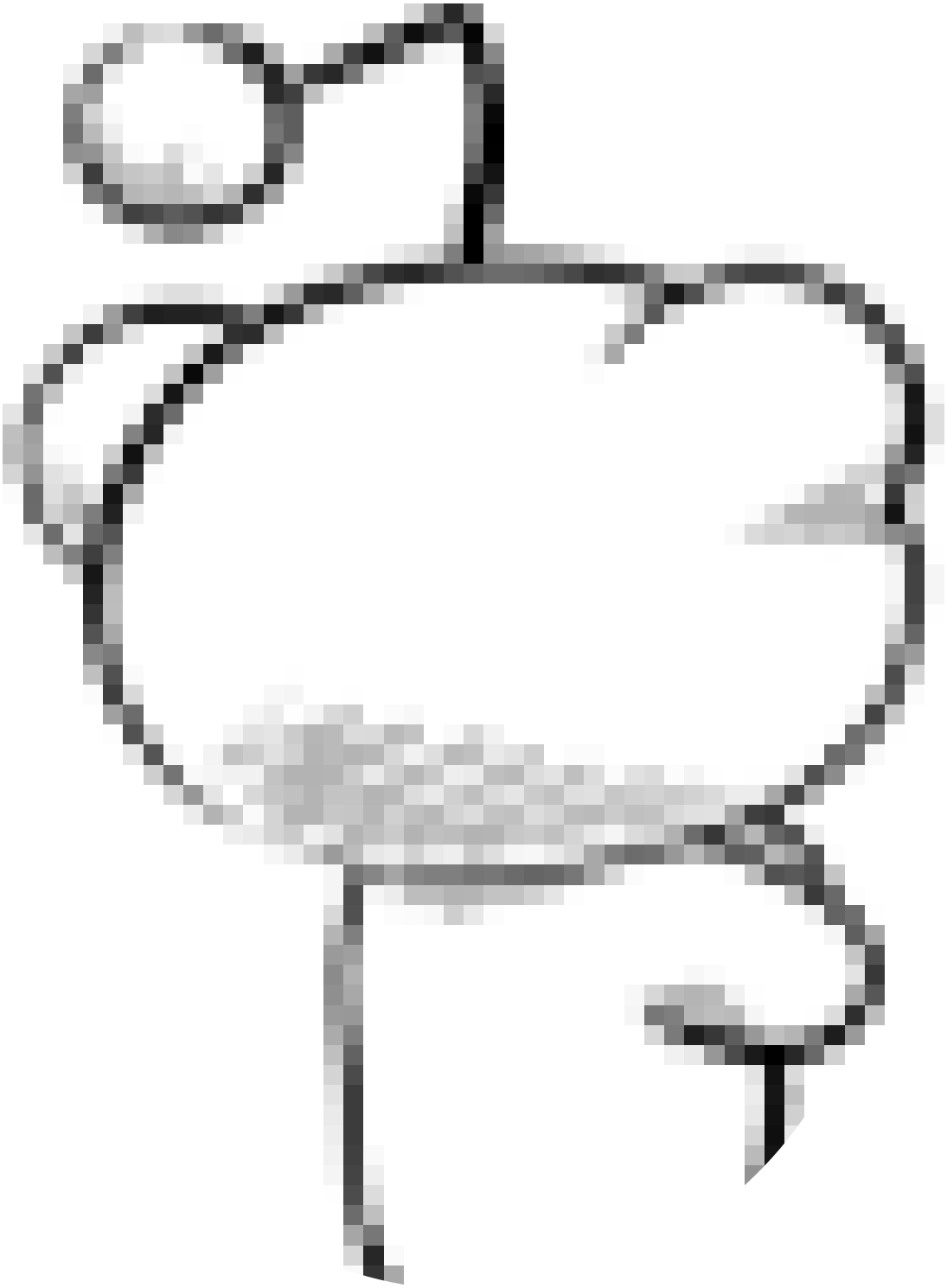
MrsAnthropy
â€¢ 14y ago
I was putting my daughter to bed one night when she was around two. She said, "Mommy, who's that?" "Who's what?" I asked. "Those people talking to me. In my closet. Who is that?"

I just about shit myself.
⇧ 2.1K ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"That's just R. Kelly, dear."
1.6K
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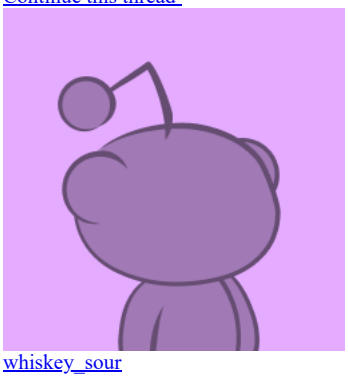

whiskey_sour
â€¢ 14y ago
Once I was taking a nap on the couch. I was waking up, and just as I'm opening my eyes, I see my 2yo son walking toward me with a serious look on his face. He leans in close and whispers, "It Happened." He then leaves without another word.

FOR THE LOVE OF ALL THAT IS HOLY, WHAT HAPPENED??
⇧ 1.9K ⇩

AndroidApe
â€¢ 14y ago
did you not ask him what happened?
⇧ 799 ⇩
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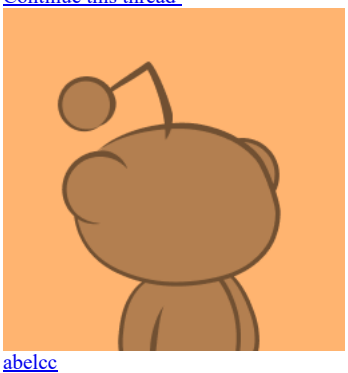

abelcc
â€¢ 14y ago
He pooped.
⇧ 1.9K ⇩
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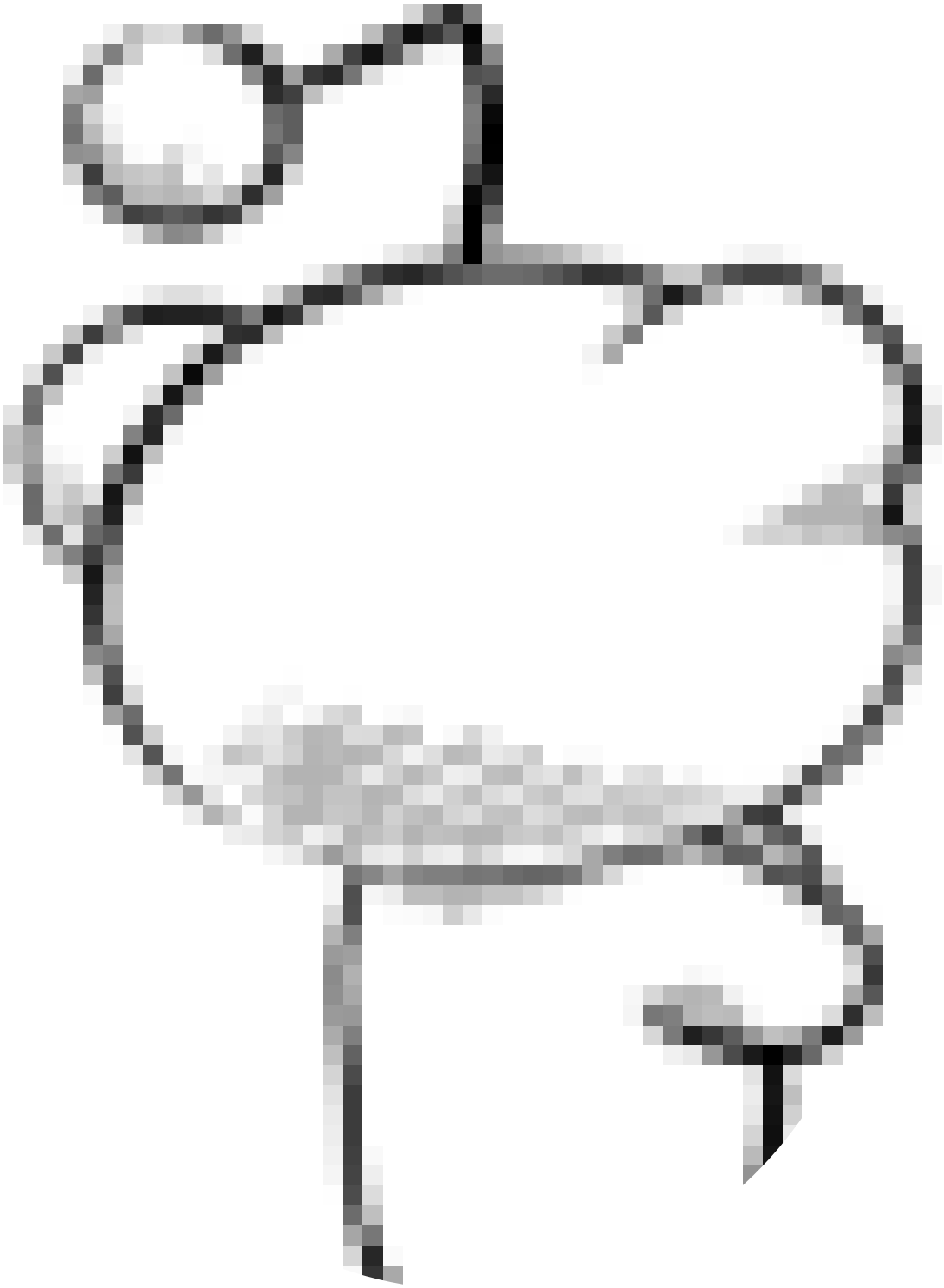
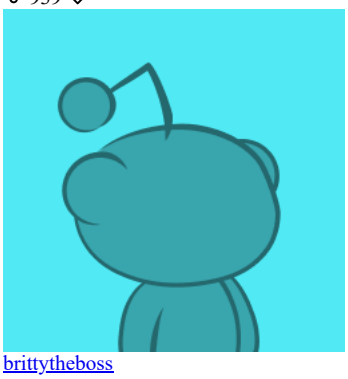


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to have night terrors when I was around 2. Vivid nightmares that involved walking and talking in my sleep. Consequently, I often spent the night in my parents bed. One time my mom woke up and saw that I was missing. She found me standing in the living room. She tried to pick me up but I backed away and screamed, "Wash the blood off your hands!"

Said it creeped her the fuck out.

939



brittytheboss
â€¢ 14y ago
Nice try, Lady Macbeth
462
6 more replies
6 more replies
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33 more replies

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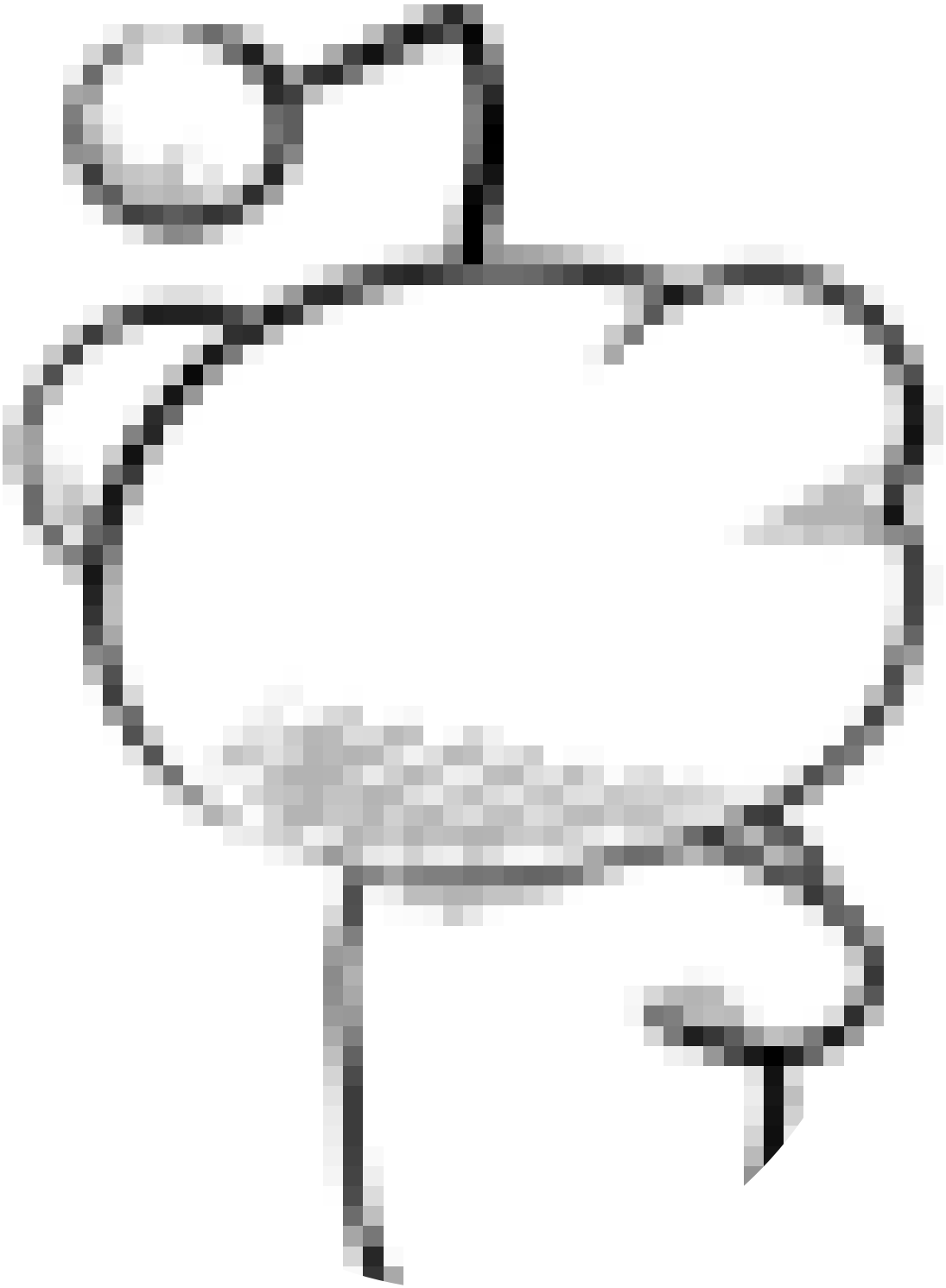

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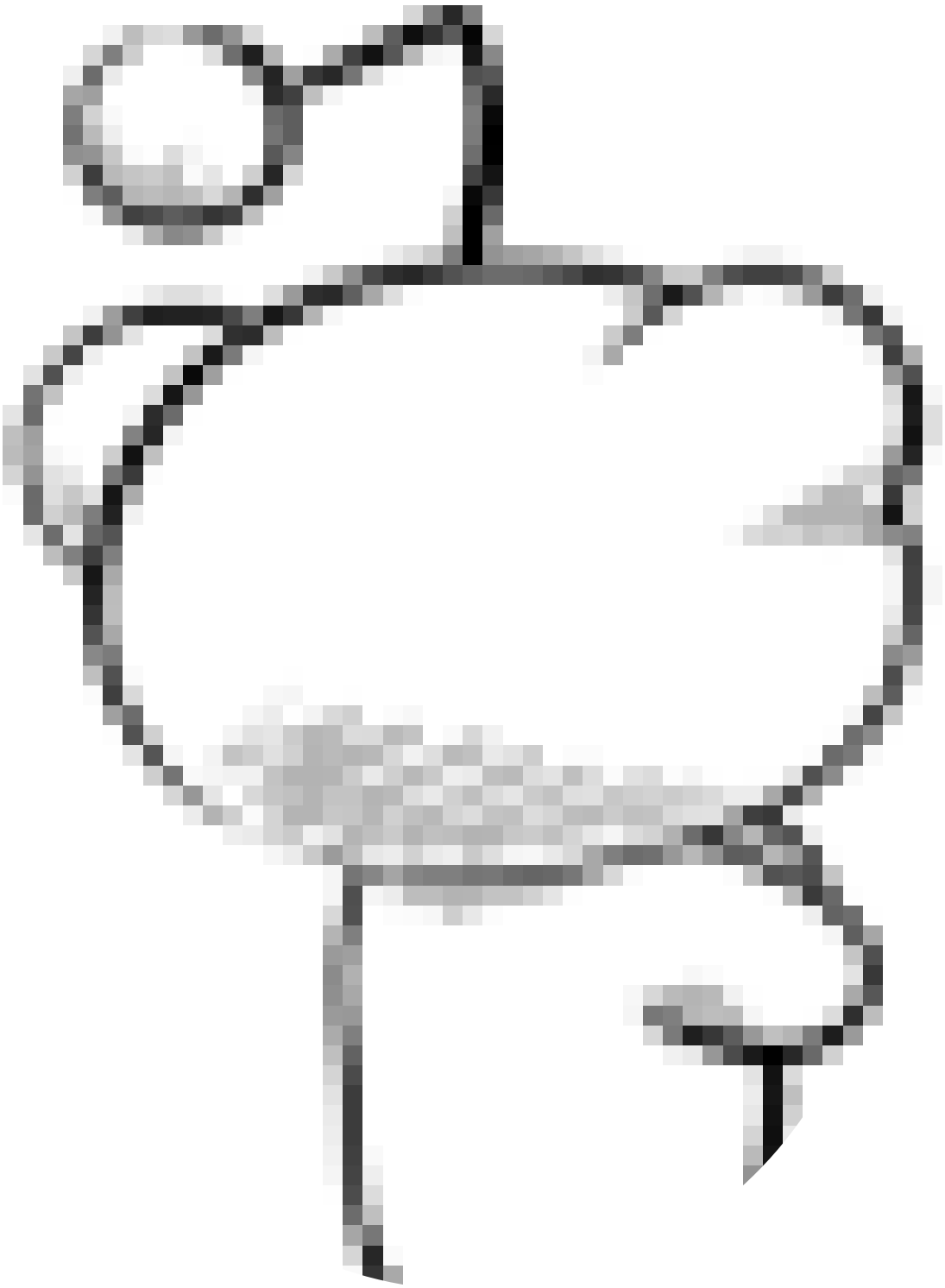
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

6 more replies

6 more replies



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My ex and I took our kids over to my dad's house and we were up stairs in one of the empty rooms playing. The closet door opened a little bit on its own and my three year old jumped up, ran over to it and said "it's grandma". My mother died before he was even conceived.
⇧ 770 ⇩
22 more replies
22 more replies

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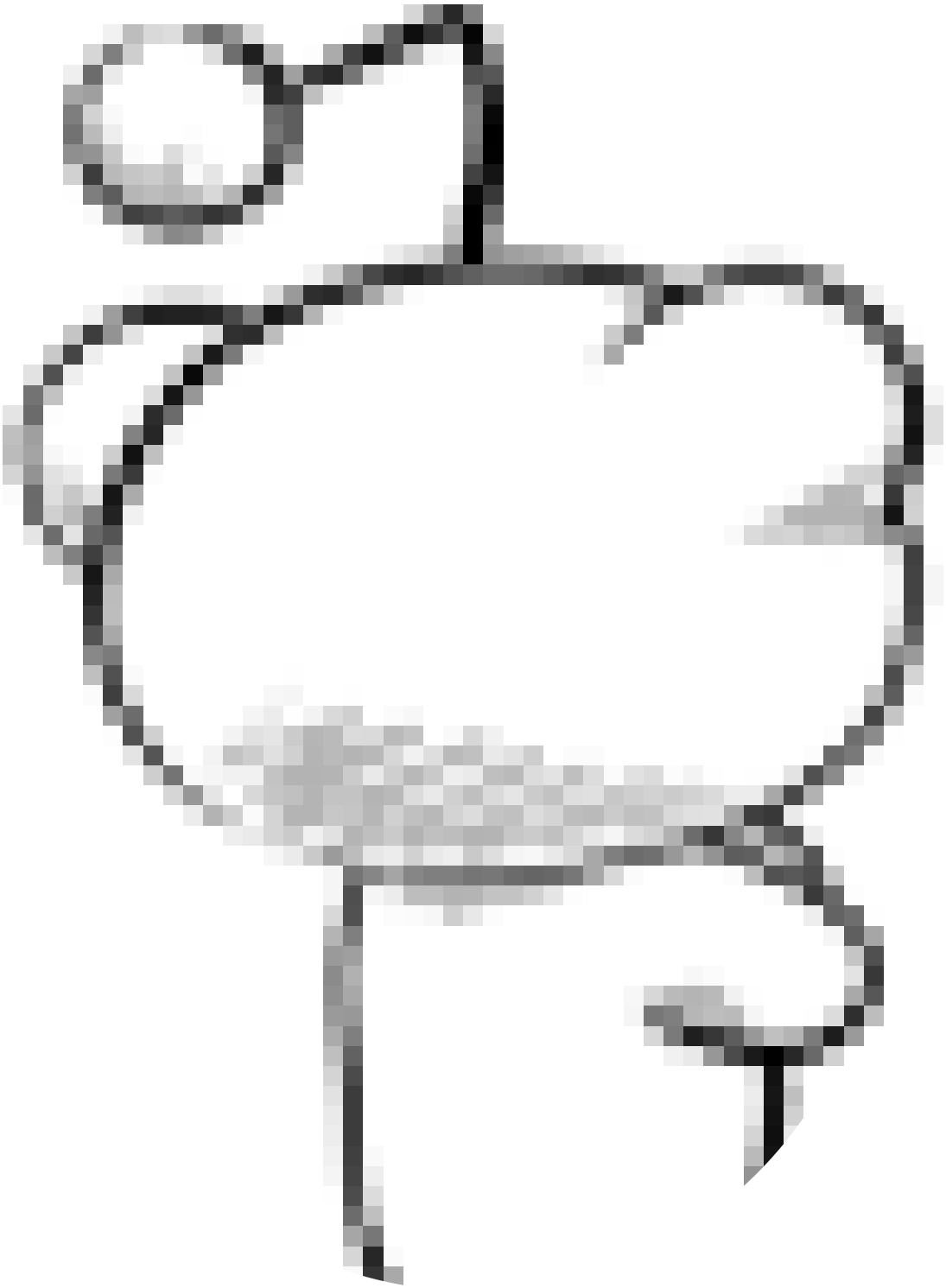

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â€¢ 14y ago

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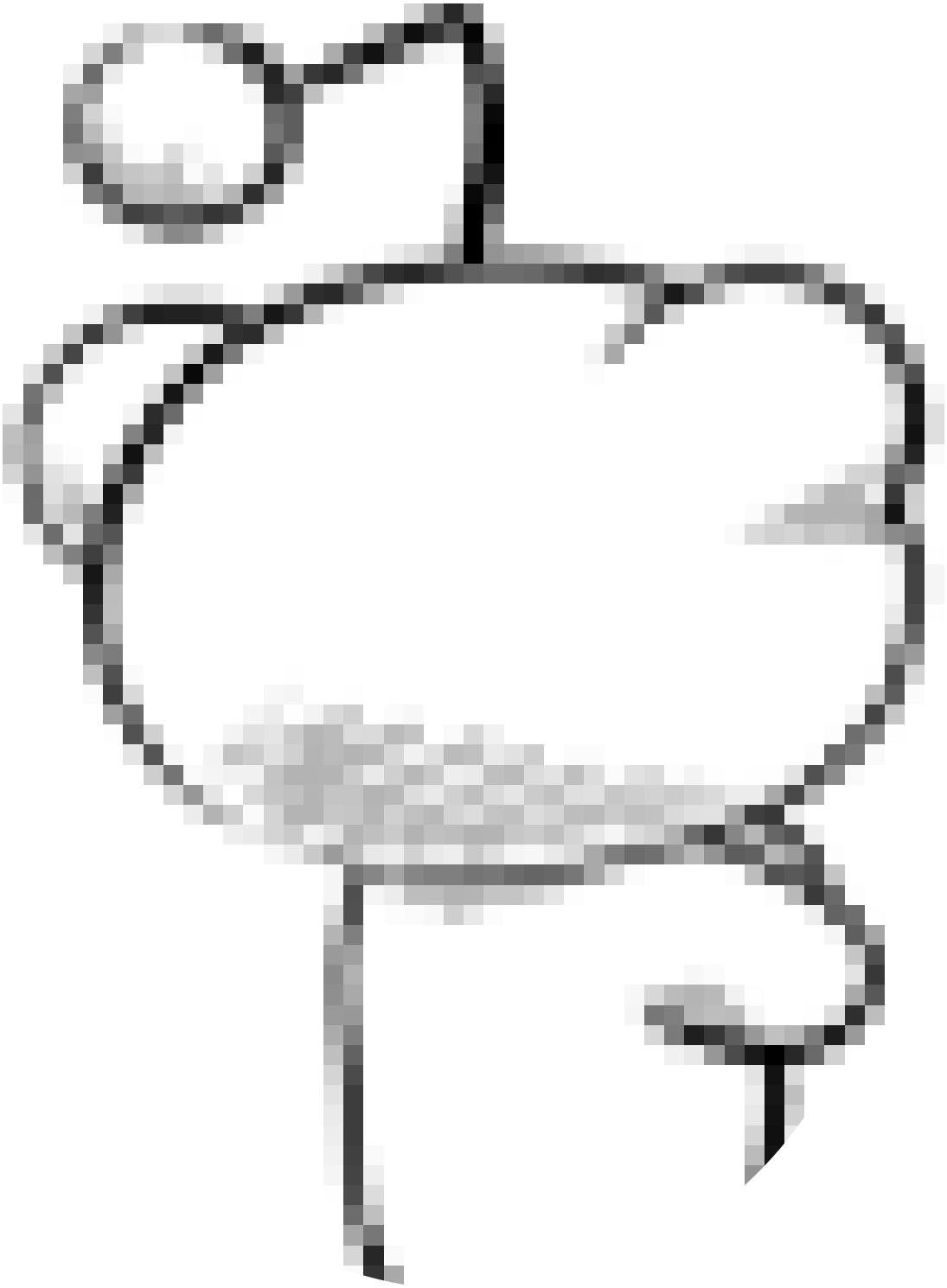
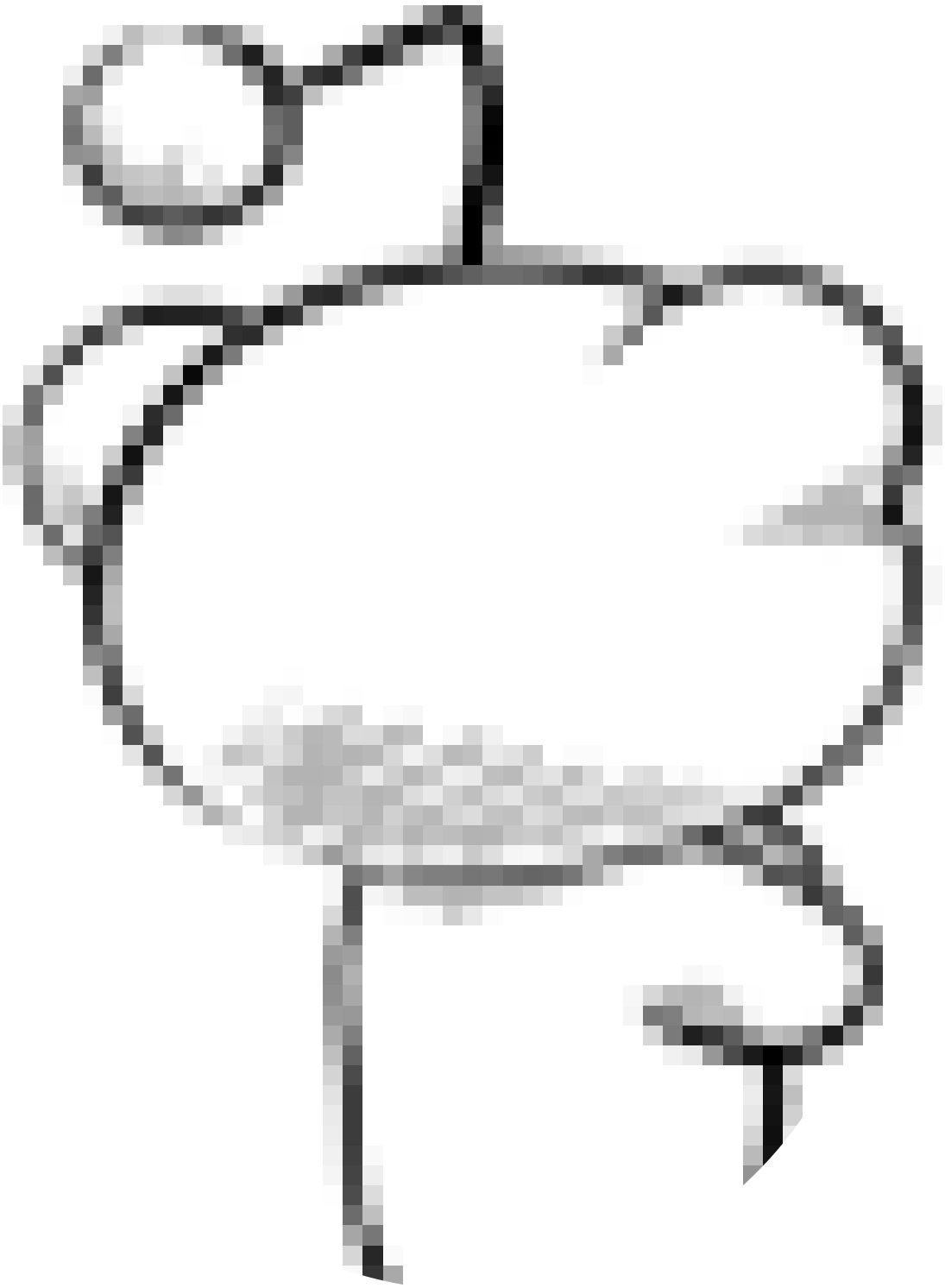


crithosceleg
â€¢ 14y ago
And that's the point you don't know whether to be scared, or offended.
1.1K
22 more replies
22 more replies
Continue this thread › 15 more replies

15 more replies



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â€¢ 14y ago

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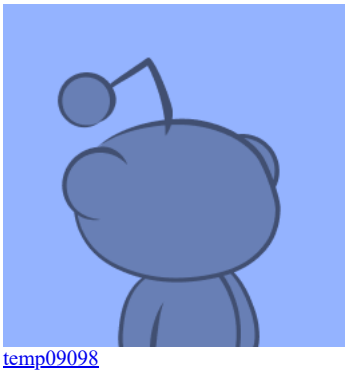

temp09098
â€¢ 14y ago
Reminds me of a TV special that aired 20 years ago, that mentioned a similar unsolved mystery.

It involved a wife who had frequent dreams about herself touring the inside of her "ideal," make-believe dream house. And whenever she had this periodic dream, of walking through every room and corridor of this "wonderful" house, it always involved the exact same type of house. This inspired her enough to the point that she excitedly goaded her husband to help her begin house-shopping to find some new home to move into.

But at one of the homes "for-sale" that the couple decided to check out, the wife immediately thought it looked uncannily like the one in her dreams. Then when the real estate agent and homeowner walked out to greet them, the homeowner was stunned....because the wife looked **exactly** like the apparent "mystery woman ghost" who the homeowners repeatedly spotted around the house, that freaked them out enough to put it up for sale in the first place.

315

57 more replies

57 more replies

Continue this thread

171 more replies

171 more replies

FreddeCheese
â€¢ 14y ago
Someone left the door to r/nosleep open..

709

15 more replies

15 more replies

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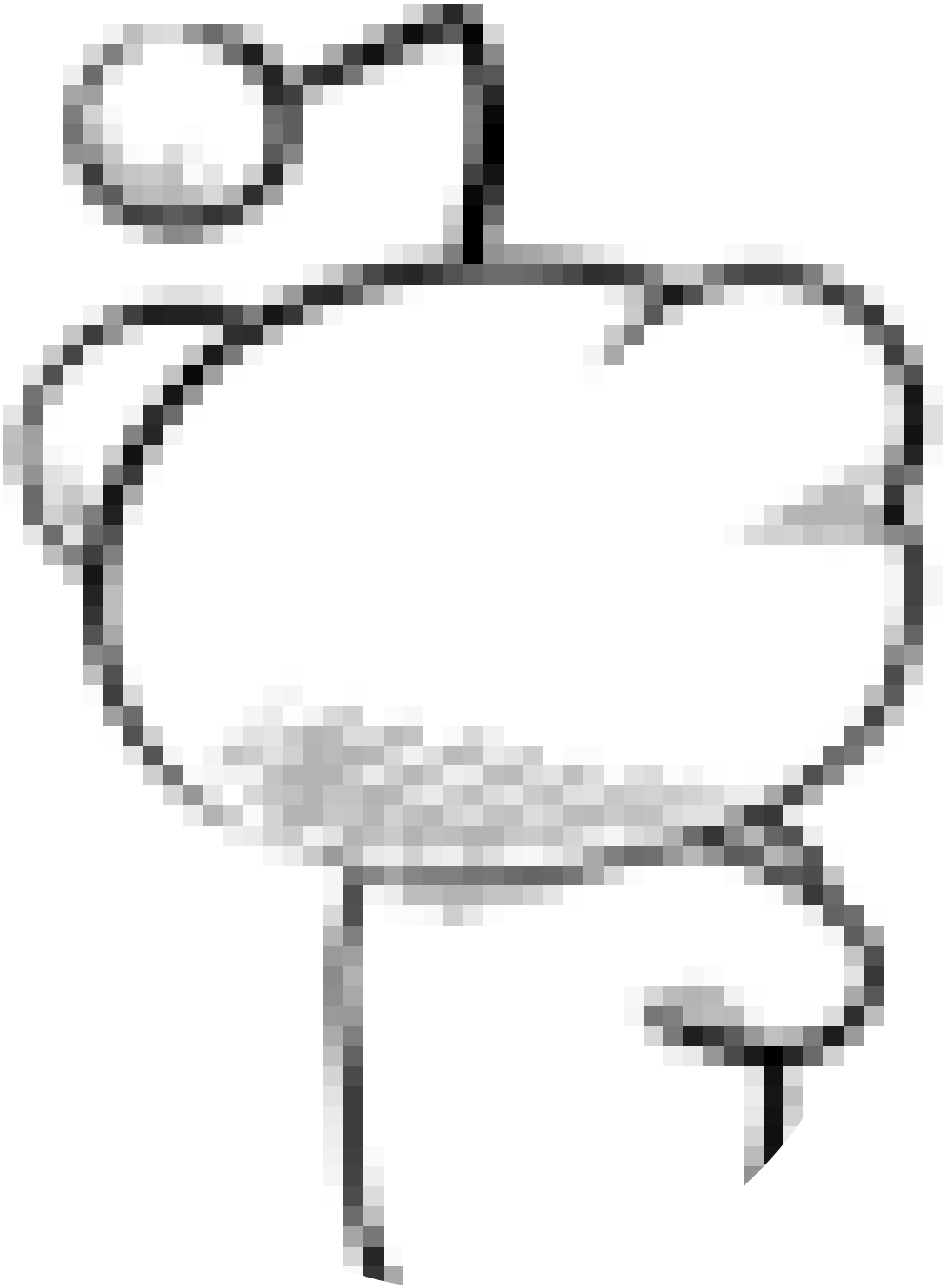

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my child but a friend's child came over to me and a few people while camping one year. He stood silently looking at one person in particular and after a few moments interrupted the conversation by saying, "you're going to be the first to die." Tripped us right out.
422
18 more replies
18 more replies

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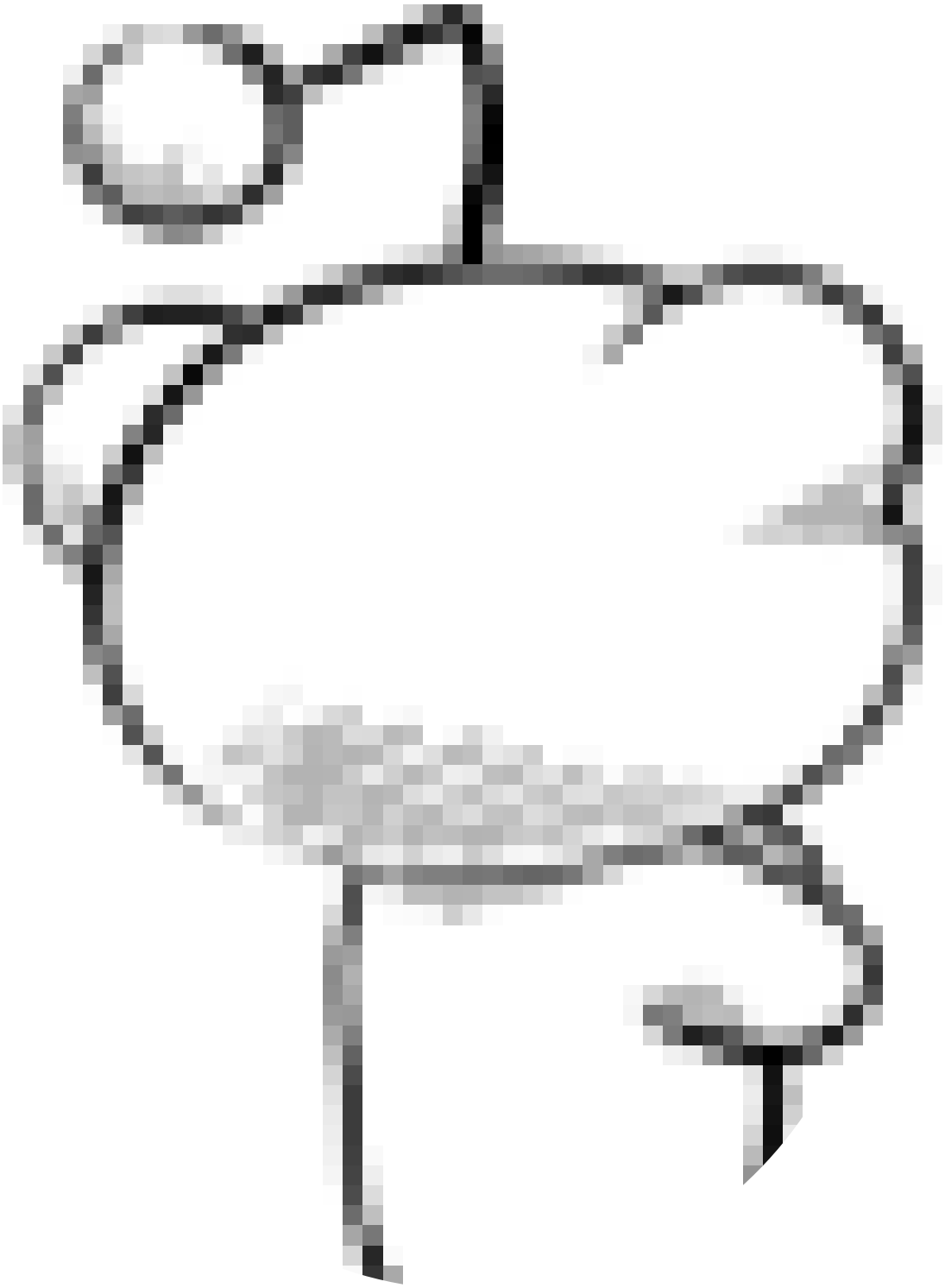

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â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent but I've worked at a daycare centre. I was watching a little girl playing with one of the dolls. She was dressing it, putting it to bed, etc. At one point she put the baby on the toy stove. I asked her what she was doing, "I'm burning the baby," she replied.

Edit: Missed a word.
⇧ 955 ⇩
47 more replies
47 more replies

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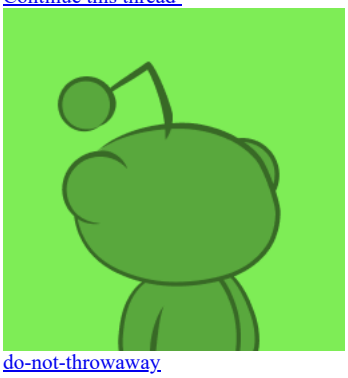

do-not-throwaway
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter has always had night terrors, since she was only a couple of months old, the doctor said it was just gas (and that babies don't dream), but he didn't see the absolute look of terror night after night, even after having changed her diet and eating habits as he suggested, he finally agreed.

They have *mostly* subsided, but there was one in particular that I will never forget her telling us about.

(This is as close as I can remember to her exact wording, and told from her perspective)

I was with my family that I lived with before I lived you, and they were very, very mean people. My mom was dead because they didn't like her anymore, and my dad and brother hated me; they tied me to a chair in the basement, beat me, stuck things in me (I couldn't get clarification on this, how the fuck does a 4 yr-old know about this kind of abuse??!) and never fed me. Sometimes I would get free and would have to eat dirt and bugs.

They let their friends do stuff to me too.

(Me:) What kind of stuff?

Bad stuff, I can't say, it's hard to remember, but it was bad. Their friends later killed my bad dad, and bad brother, and stole me away. They chained me to their wall and threw knives at me, and burned me with sticks from their fire.

When they got tired of my crying, they held my throat until I died, then they cut me up into little tiny pieces and put me in the blender, then they found mommy and made her drink me...and that's how I was born.

(Me:) Well, that's quite the sadistic dream, sweetheart.

It wasn't a dream, daddy, that's what really happened.

(Me:) Good. God. â² _â²
⇧ 183 ⇩
50 more replies
50 more replies

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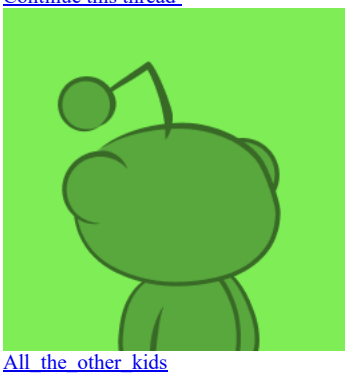

All_the_other_kids
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have any kids but I was visiting a friend who had a child. That kid was crazy, she was 5 years old and as soon as her mother left the room I got 4 death threats. " I'm going to cut your throat and throw you in the pool" " I will stab you if you fall asleep" " I will push you down the stairs so you land on your head" etc etc. It was really scarey.
⇧ 1.1K ⇩

WhiteEternalKnight
â€¢ 14y ago
Did you mention it to your friend? That seems like something she needs to know about.
⇧ 984 ⇩
38 more replies
38 more replies

Continue this thread ›

nickdngr
â€¢ 14y ago
I was in Fred Meyers buying groceries a few months ago and a random kid walked up right next to me and pulled on my pocket. Kid had to be like 7 or 8. Anyway, he pulls on my pocket and I look down and he makes a throat slicing motion with his finger over his throat and just walks away. That was the creepiest run-in with a stranger, not to mention a kid, I've ever had.
603
60 more replies
60 more replies

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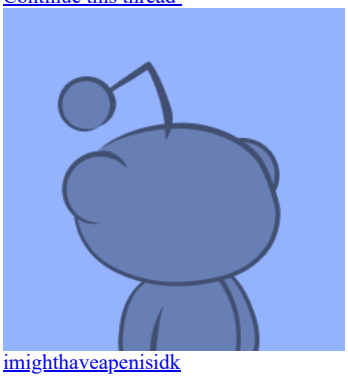
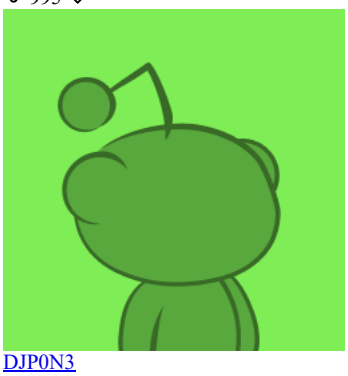


imighthaveapenisidk
â€¢ 14y ago
That kid is not alright...
253
6 more replies
6 more replies
Continue this thread
50 more replies
50 more replies
Continue this thread

icycooL
â€¢ 14y ago
I've got a few stories from my own childhood actually.

I remember one time my mom told me when I was about 2~3 I told her that I was once a firefighter and died fighting a house fire.

There was another time when I was 2 years old, at my grandmother's house, when I inexplicably walked up to the glass coffee table and smashed my head straight through it. I didn't cry or say anything, just did it. I still don't know why or even remember doing it.
995



DJP0N3
â€¢ 14y ago
You would probably remember it if you didn't SMASH YOUR HEAD THROUGH A TABLE.
1.4K
27 more replies
27 more replies

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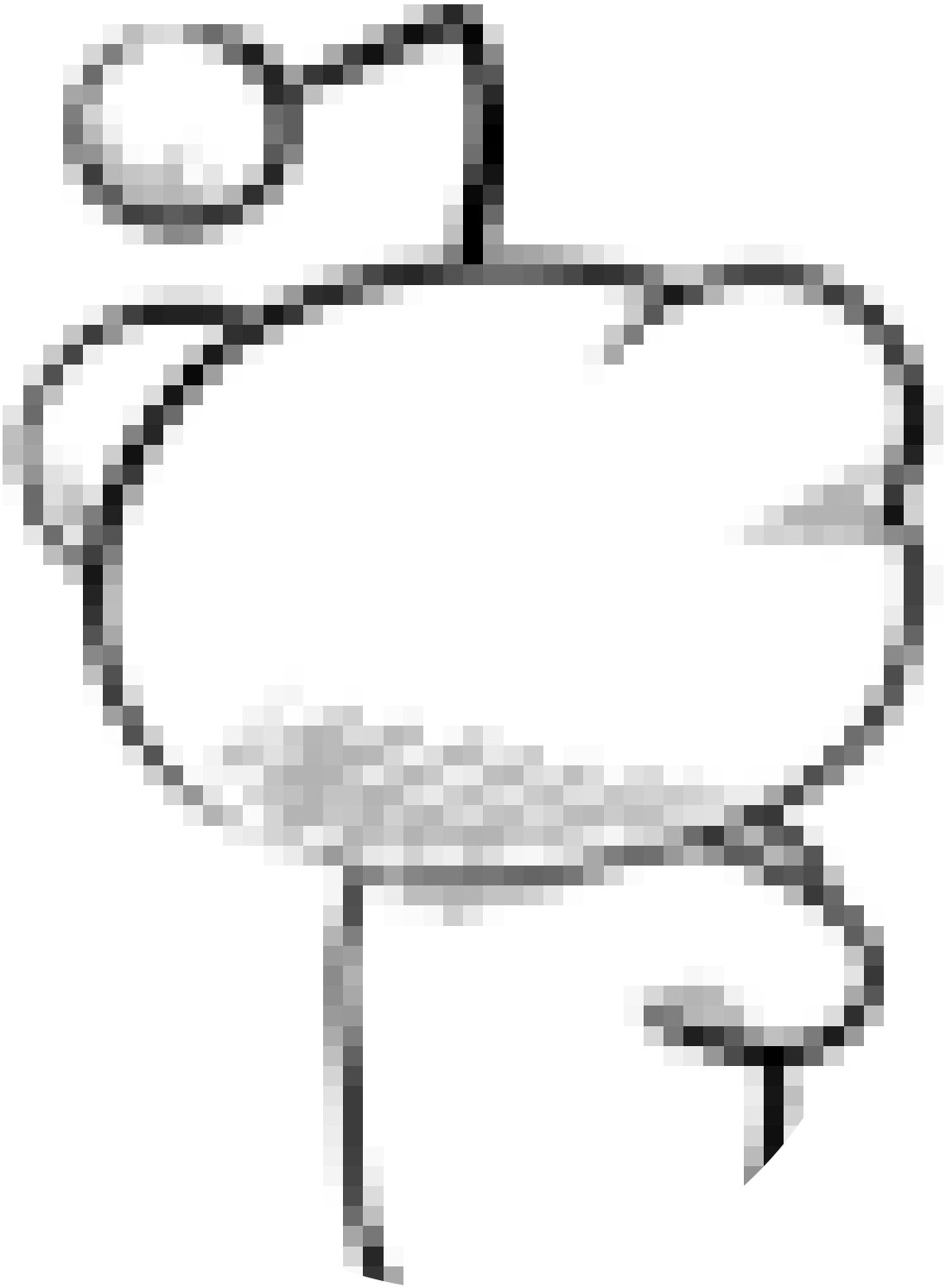
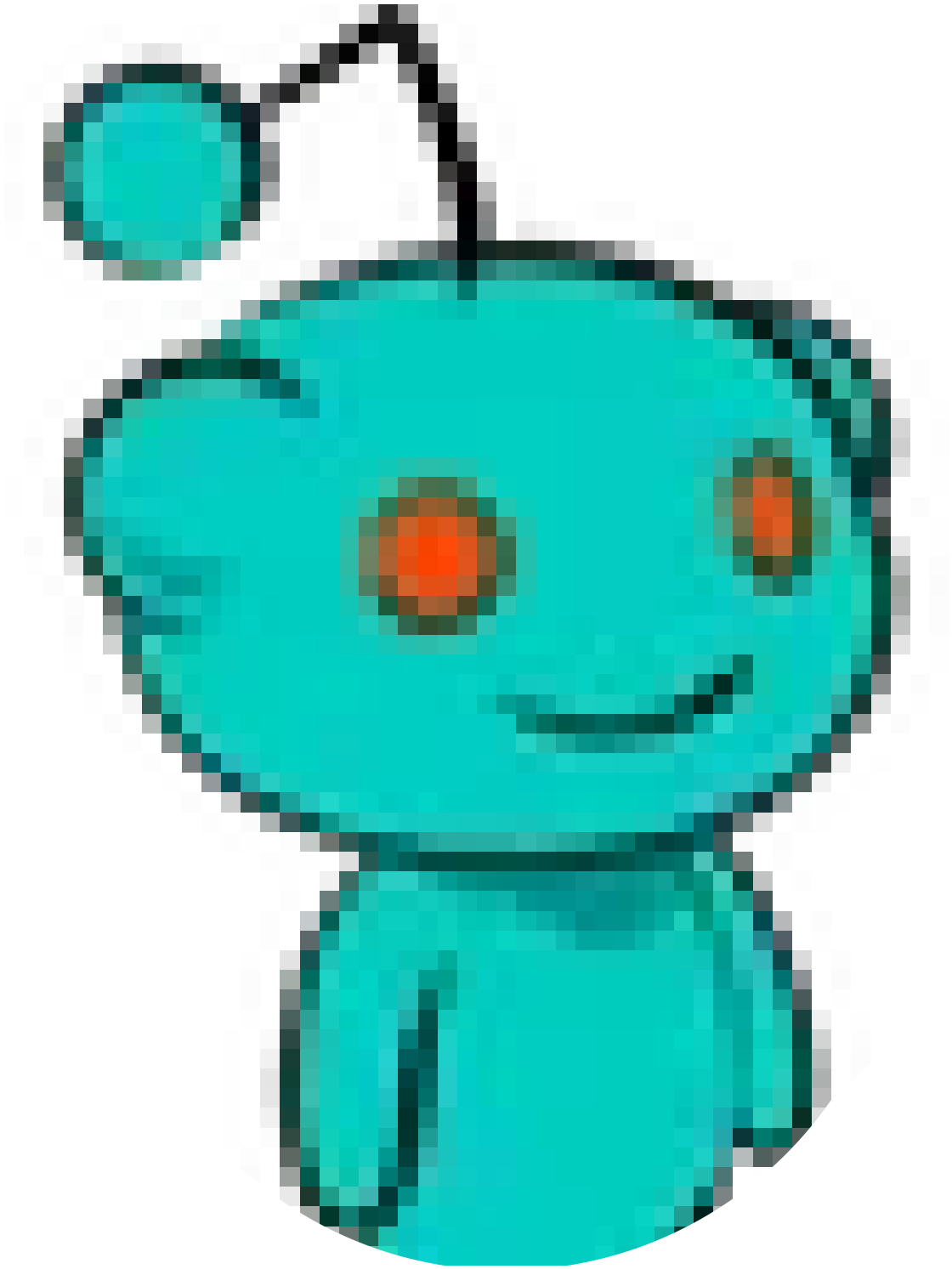


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

> I still don't know why

Cause it was bad-ass.
⇧ 629 ⇩
10 more replies
10 more replies
Continue this thread › 59 more replies
59 more replies

Continue this thread ›



UnKamenRider
â€¢ 14y ago
When my nephew was 3 or 4, he would stare at the window in my parents' kitchen. One day, my mom asked him what he was looking at, and he said, "When I lived here before, my name was Alphonse, and I was bigger than you." My mom was slightly creeped out and eventually told my stepdad. My stepdad just kind of blinked and said, "Hmm. That was my grandfather's name, but we don't talk about him."

I never liked that house anyway...

⇧ 541 ⇩

14 more replies

14 more replies

Continue this thread ›

GoHomeToYourMom
â€¢ 14y ago
Well, I'm never going to have kids now. Thanks, Reddit.
1.1K
36 more replies
36 more replies

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jimparsonsrox
â€¢ 14y ago
My dad watched his mother die of a ruptured gal bladder when he was twelve and still remembers vividly. My sister, one day, randomly gets up almost an hour after she's gone to bed and goes up to him. The conversation went like this:
Sister: Daddy, your mommy died in a red sweater, jeans, sneakers and with her hair in a ponytail, right? And her hair was blonde?
Dad: *Drops book he's reading and stares, wide-eyed, and then says* Yes...
Sister: What color were her eyes?
Dad: Blue... why?
Sister: Oh, she doesn't have them anymore, just empty sockets. I was curious.
And she goes right back to bed.
1.4K

Ghostshirts
â€¢ 14y ago
parents should really start hiding bodies better. kids get into everything.
816
7 more replies
7 more replies

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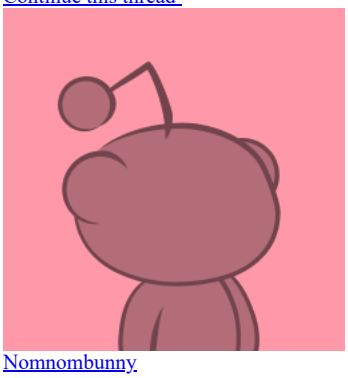
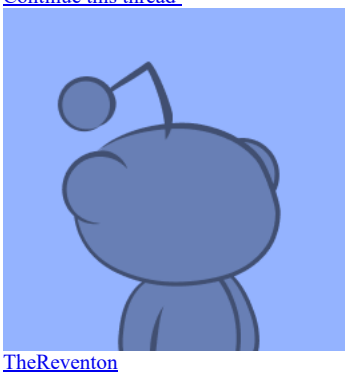


Nomnombunny
â€¢ 14y ago
Okay, this one is TERRIFYING.
686
10 more replies
10 more replies

Continue this thread ›

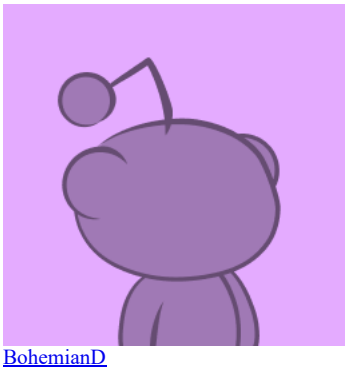
misterbrisby
â€¢ 14y ago
I guess she has your grandmother's eyes.
52
2 more replies
2 more replies
Continue this thread › 70 more replies
70 more replies

Continue this thread ›

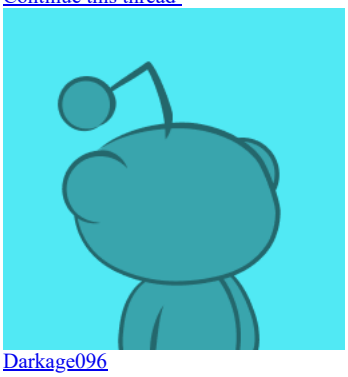


TheReventon
â€¢ 14y ago
A story of when my brother was younger that my parents often tell.

My dad and my grandad went to an old army base that was now used as a museum. As they went into a bunker, my brother started saying "This is where we hid from the monsters that went 'BOOM BOOM BOOM'". My dad thought it was a bit strange but kept on looking around. A low flying plane flew by and my brother said "That is the monster there." as he was pointing to the plane. My brother was 2 at the time, which must have been in 1994. Needless to say, both my dad and my grandad were creeped out by it, and still are today.
511



BohemianD
â€¢ 14y ago
Your 2 year old brother served in 'Nam.
137
4 more replies
4 more replies
Continue this thread › 21 more replies
21 more replies
Continue this thread ›



Darkage096
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was in Kindergarden I had best friend named Rider. We were friends all through School. He died in a horrific car accident at the end of the year. My mother asked me why I haven't gone in my room for a couple of days. I said "Because Rider is playing with my toys." This was a month after he died.
245
8 more replies
8 more replies

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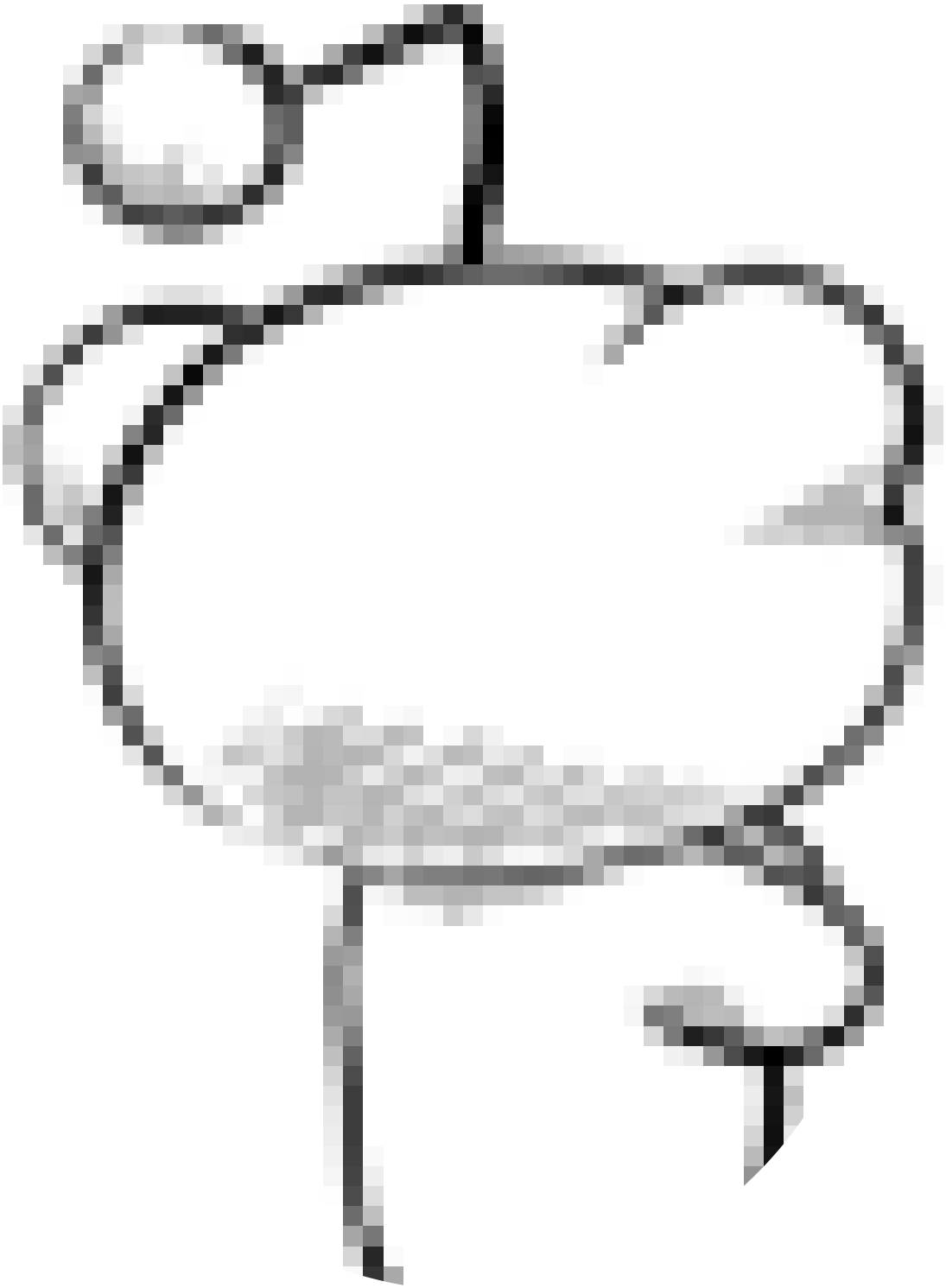

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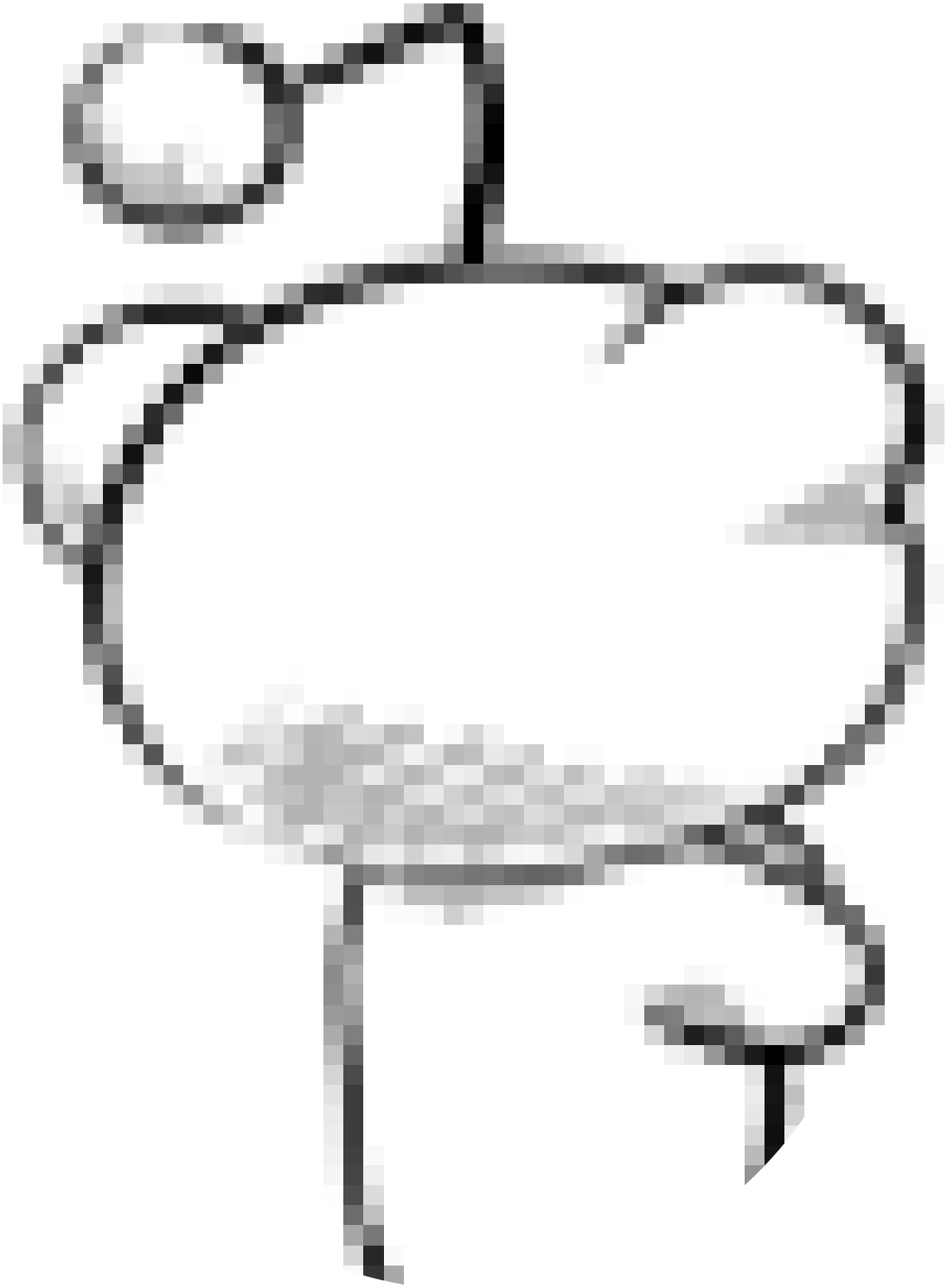
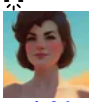
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user



MickiFreeIsNotAGirl
â€¢ 14y ago
Mom, can we go to bed now?
NO! Just one more episode!
⇧ 649 ⇩
3 more replies
3 more replies
Continue this thread › 178 more replies
178 more replies



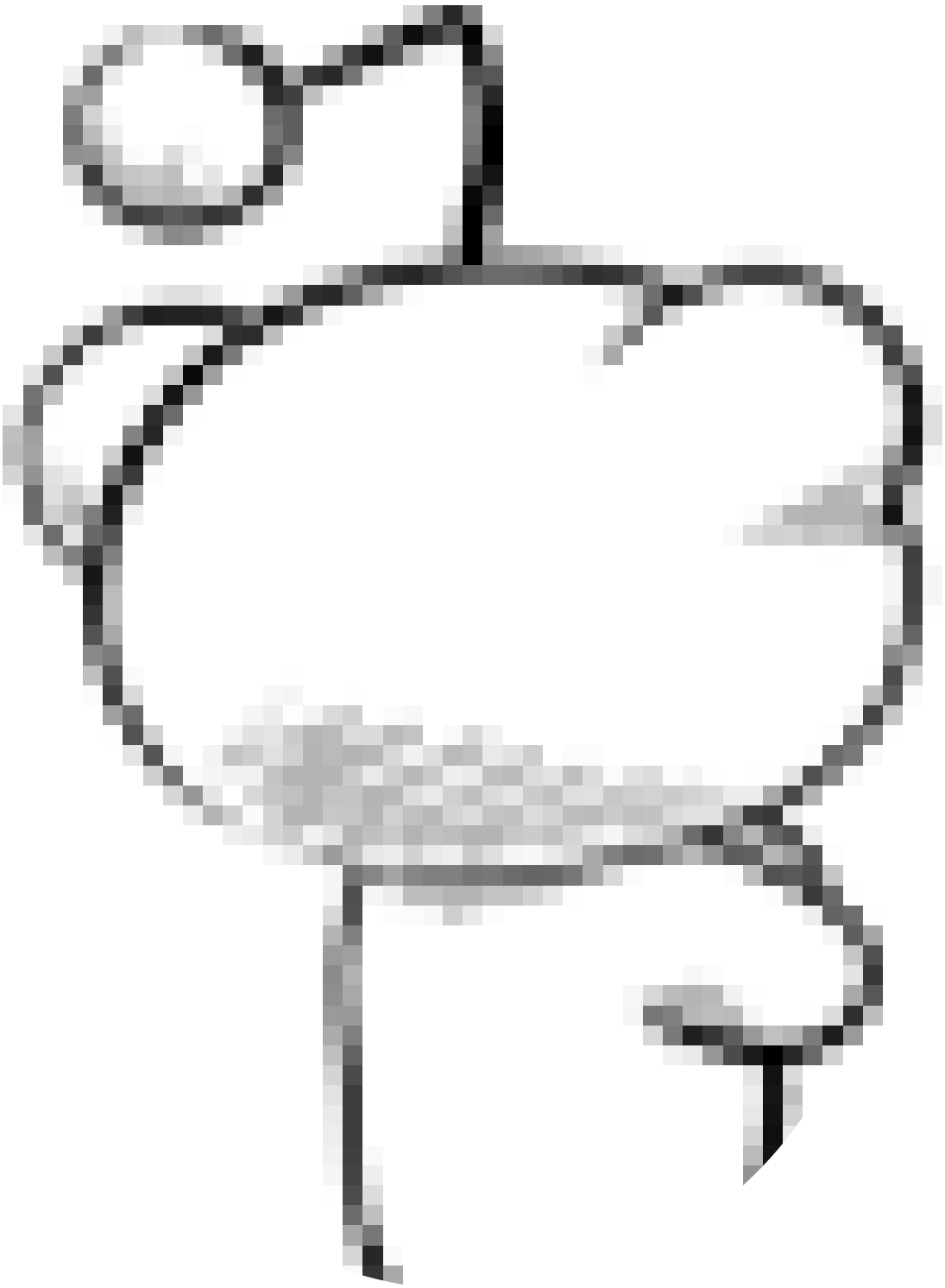
paula36
â€¢ 14y ago
Well when I was a kid I slept walked one night and it freaked the shit out of my dad.

My dad heard a strange noise in the front of our house and walked out to see me sitting on our front step with the door open in the middle of the night. He asked me what I was doing, and I turned around and said, "I'm waiting for someone".

I had no recollection of it in the morning. He was creeped out for quite some time.

Edit: Oh and another time when I was a kid, I walked up to my dad when he was sleeping, shook him awake, and asked him if he cut all the logs for tonight. I was asleep the whole time. He told me, "Yes, go back to bed paula36". I was a weird sleep walker.

⇧ 947 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago

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67 more replies

67 more replies

42 more replies

42 more replies

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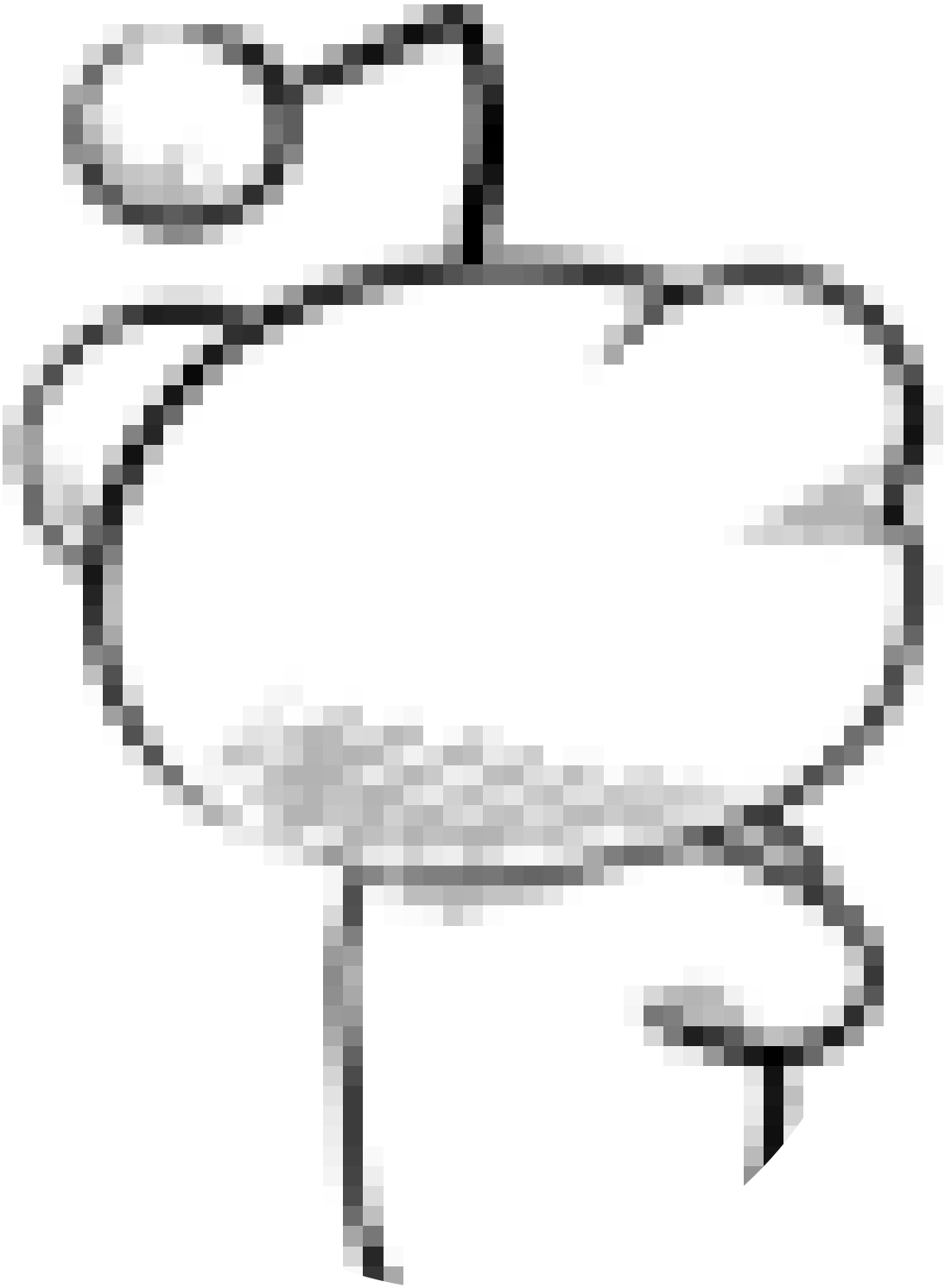

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but my mom told me that when I was really young, I used to sit by the rocking chair and mumble things. She eventually became curious and asked what I was saying. I told her I was talking to "the old lady".

Also, about 10 years later, I stayed at my aunt's house. In the morning, I heard my 3 year old cousin stirring, so I decided to be a thoughtful niece and went to get her out of bed so my aunt could sleep in longer. When I walked into her room, she stood up in her crib and said "Your friend came and woke me up last night." I was staying in a room by myself the night before.
1.1K
36 more replies
36 more replies

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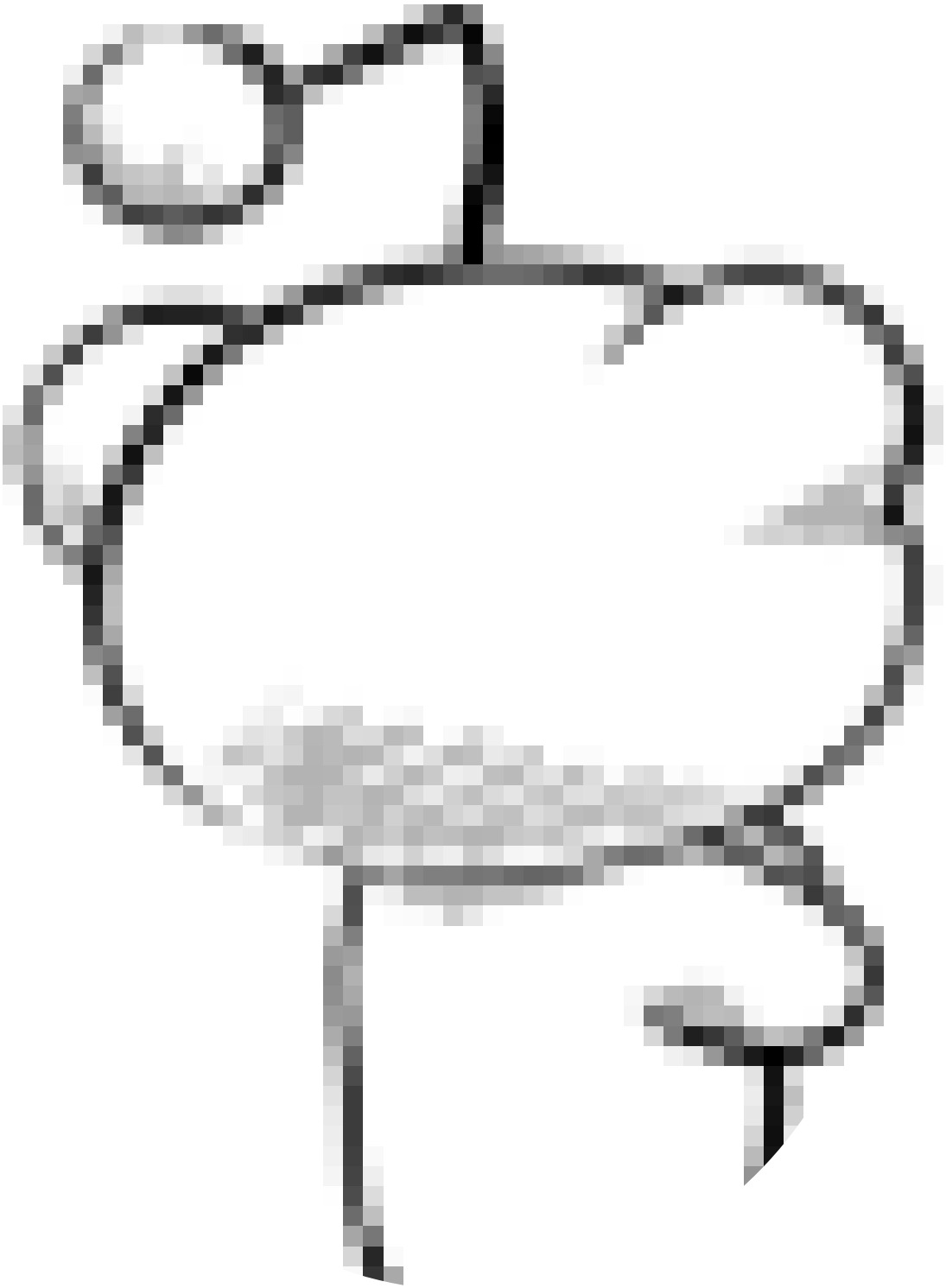
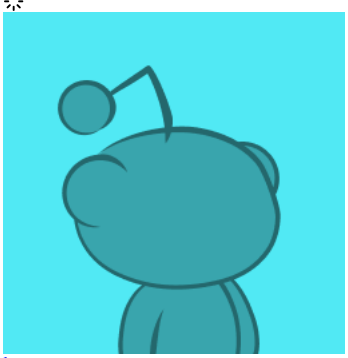


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

OrangePrototype
â€¢ 14y ago
It means the Paranormal Activity 4 PR team has arrived.
910
9 more replies
9 more replies
Continue this thread › 112 more replies

112 more replies



hatever
â€¢ 14y ago
This one is about me. When I was little. I told my dad there were people on the roof. He didn't think anything of it...until he heard, "the sound of 100 feet running across the roof. He went out side to shine a flashlight(the old roof was flat, you could see the top if you were far enough back) and he saw nothing. He asked me if I saw anything, I said, "The grey man daddy. He was at all the windows." It still freaks me out to think about it even though I don't even remember it.
78

7 more replies

7 more replies

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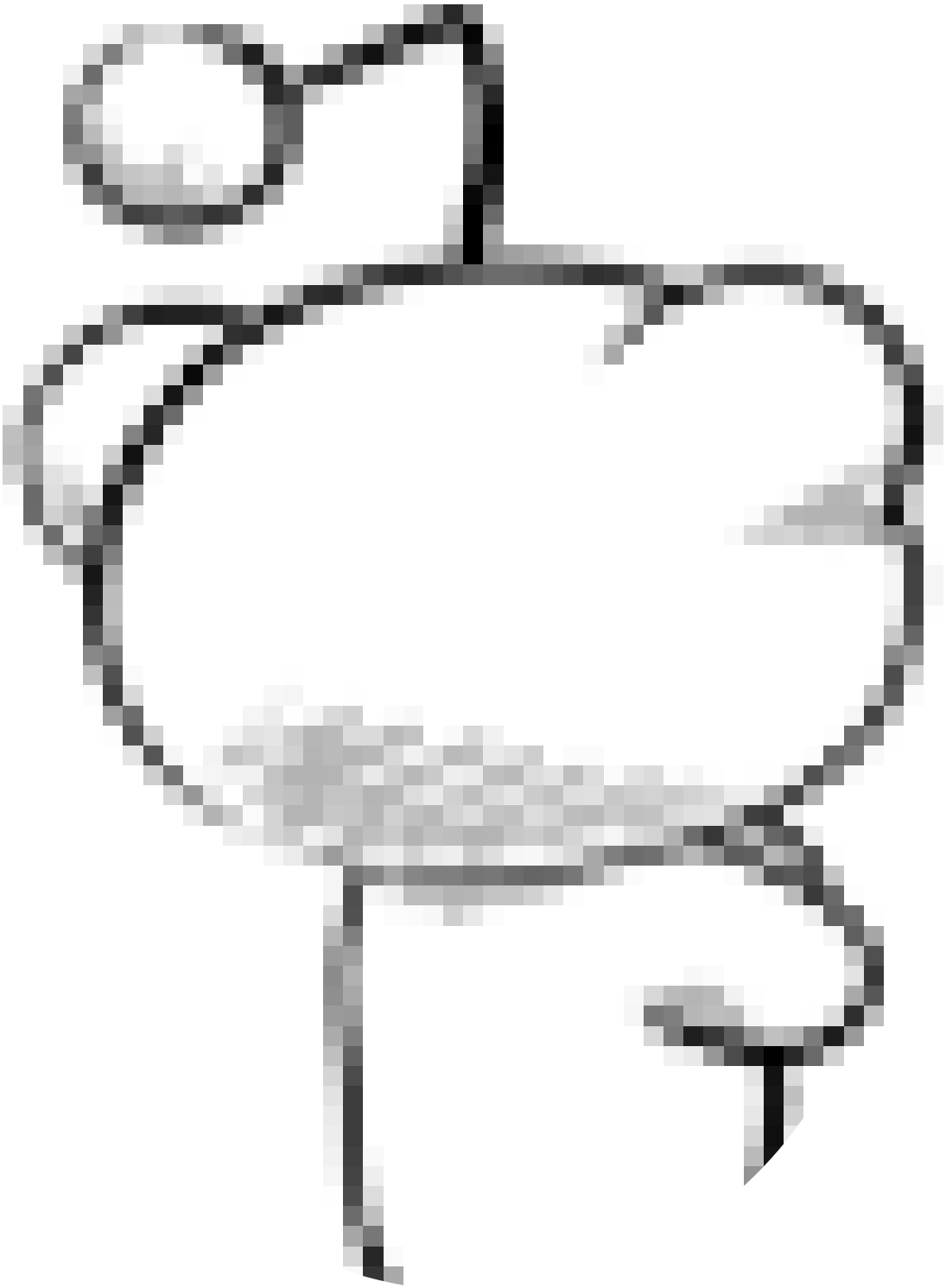

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â€¢ 14y ago

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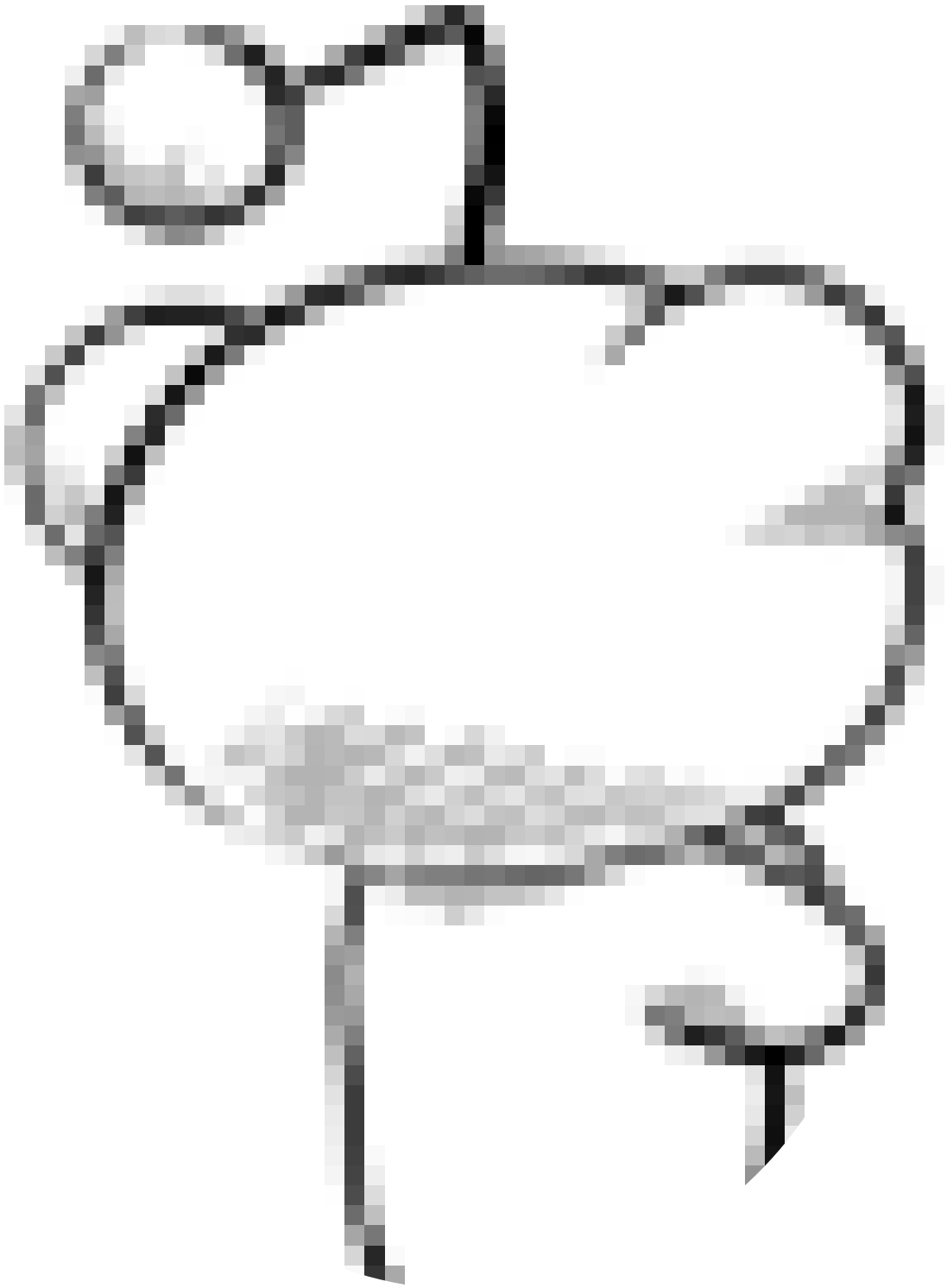
9 more replies

9 more replies



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â€¢ 14y ago

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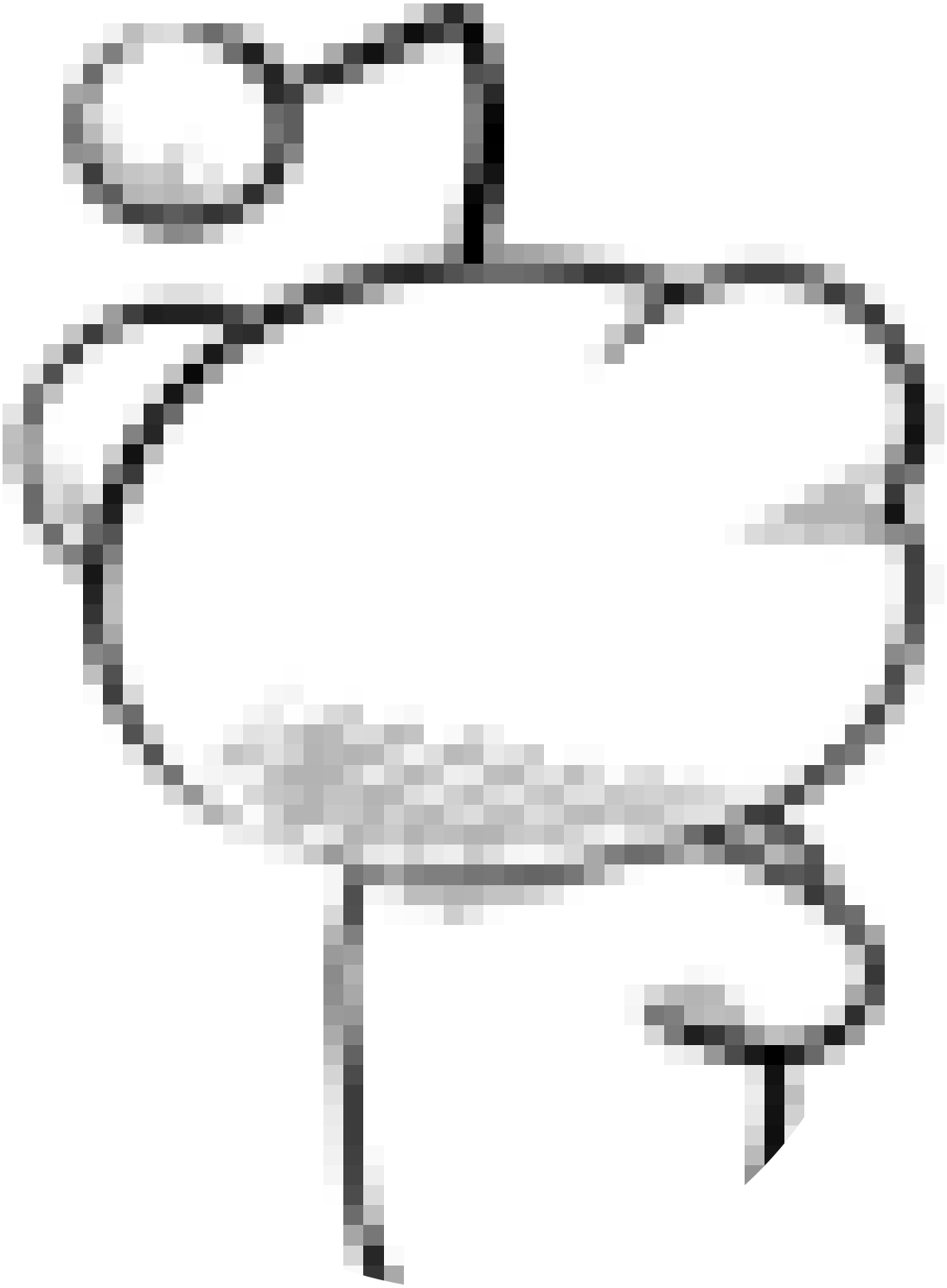

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I accidentally skipped over "was a kid in the 60's" and pictured a 5-year old Polite_Werewolf walking in on his middle aged father on a rocking horse saying "I hate mommy."
1.2K
17 more replies
17 more replies

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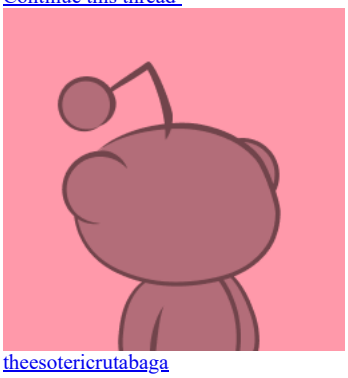

theesotericrutabaga
â€¢ 14y ago
Did he ever mention anything about the tv show candle cove?
⇧ 237 ⇩
32 more replies
32 more replies

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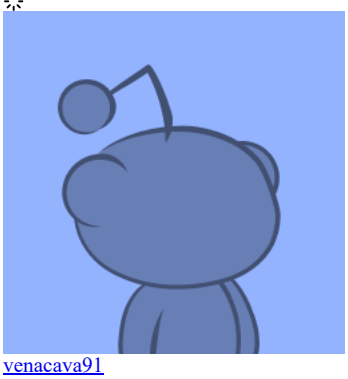
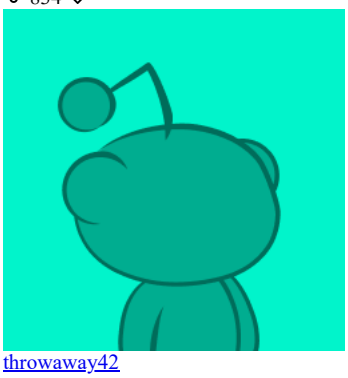
132 more replies



venacava91
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but my little sister. When we were younger (elementary school aged) we shared a room. She would often say things in her sleep, but it was usually incomprehensible and nothing interesting.

One night I wake up because I hear a strange noise. I turn over in my bed and in the dimly lit room I see that she is sitting stick straight on her bed and staring at me. I was already a little bit creeped out but I thought something was wrong, so I got out of bed and walked up to her. The second I sat down on her bed, she cocked her head a bit and while staring at me very intensely started singing the creepiest song I've ever heard in a possessed little girl voice.

Needless to say, I spent the rest of the night sleeping in the living room.
⇧ 834 ⇩



throwaway42
â€¢ 14y ago
Do you remember the lyrics? Can you record an impression?
⇧ 54 ⇩
23 more replies
23 more replies

Continue this thread › 40 more replies
40 more replies

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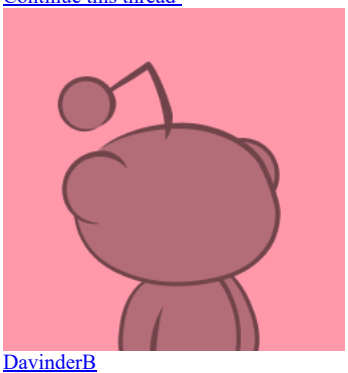
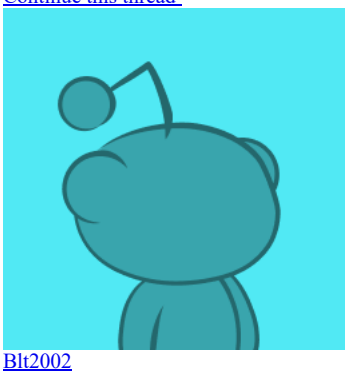
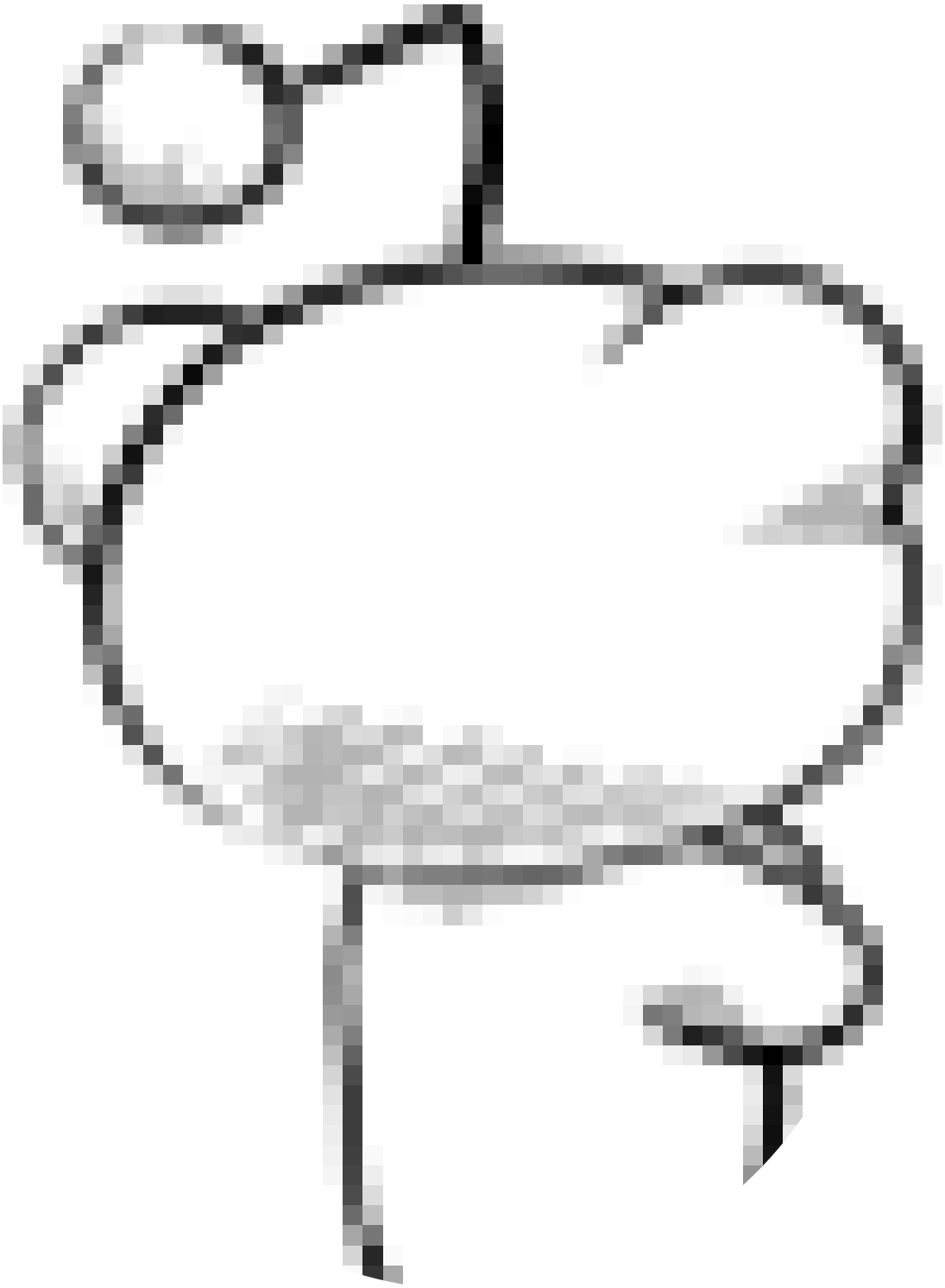


DavinderB
â€¢ 14y ago
During a tantrum, my two year old niece told her mom, "I'm not yours and I'm not daddy's. I'm the scary man's." (They don't speak English at home, so that's an inexact translation. She essentially said she was the devil's child).
205
10 more replies
10 more replies
Continue this thread ›



Blt2002
â€¢ 14y ago
My one son was eating chicken nuggets and he would always eat the breading off it first, he takes a bite of the breading and then says "Oh no! Your face is missing!"

1.6K



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

8 more replies
8 more replies
81 more replies
81 more replies

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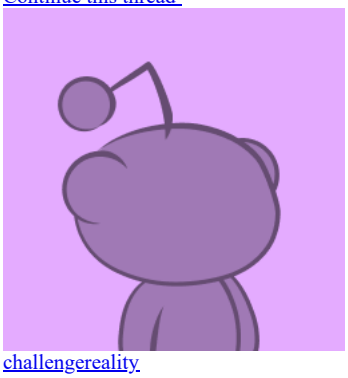


challengereality
â€¢ 14y ago

Not my kid, but the kid I was babysitting. And perhaps more sad than frightening.

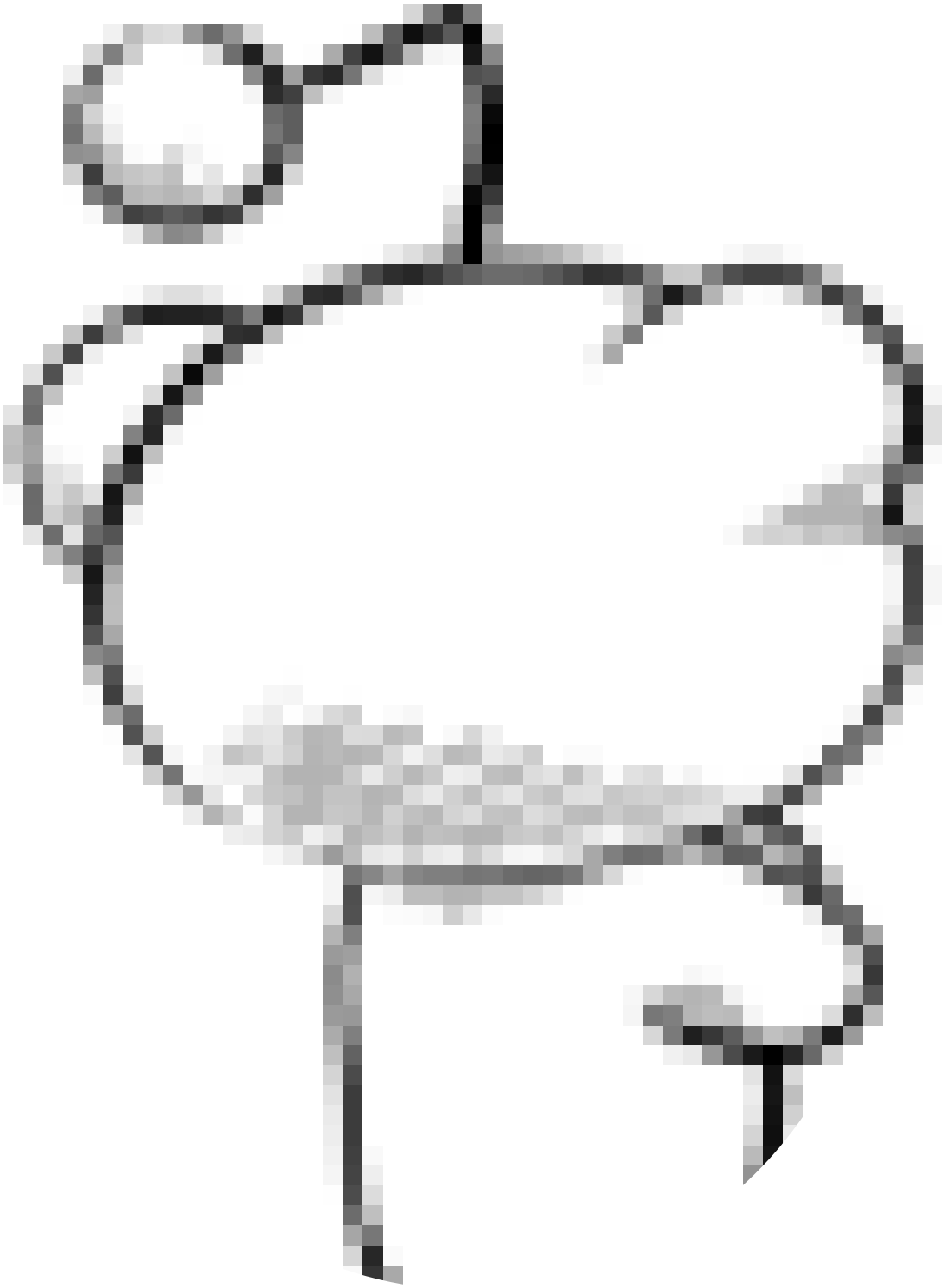
I used to babysit two brothers, one was 9, the other 4. The 4-year-old was a pretty typical kid, while the 9-year-old was really distant and sometimes downright cruel. He would flip out at his younger brother (phsyically and verbally) for the smallest things and would laugh if the younger hurt himself, etc. It was tough mediating between them, and the parents seemed oblivious to how much the older brother loathed the younger. I figured the age difference was really all it was, but sometimes I sensed a real hatred radiating from the older brother.

So one day at the playground the 4-year-old's friend comes up and says the younger brother has been telling everyone, 'My brother is a killer!'

I pull the 4-year-old aside and say, 'Hey, it isn't nice to tell your friends that your older brother is a killer.'

To which he dispassionatly responds, 'But he is a killer. He kills me every day.' It was like the younger had given up. Really disconcerting to see a 4-year-old so.... I dunno, hopeless.

806



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
this made me sad.
247
6 more replies
6 more replies
Continue this thread
57 more replies
57 more replies

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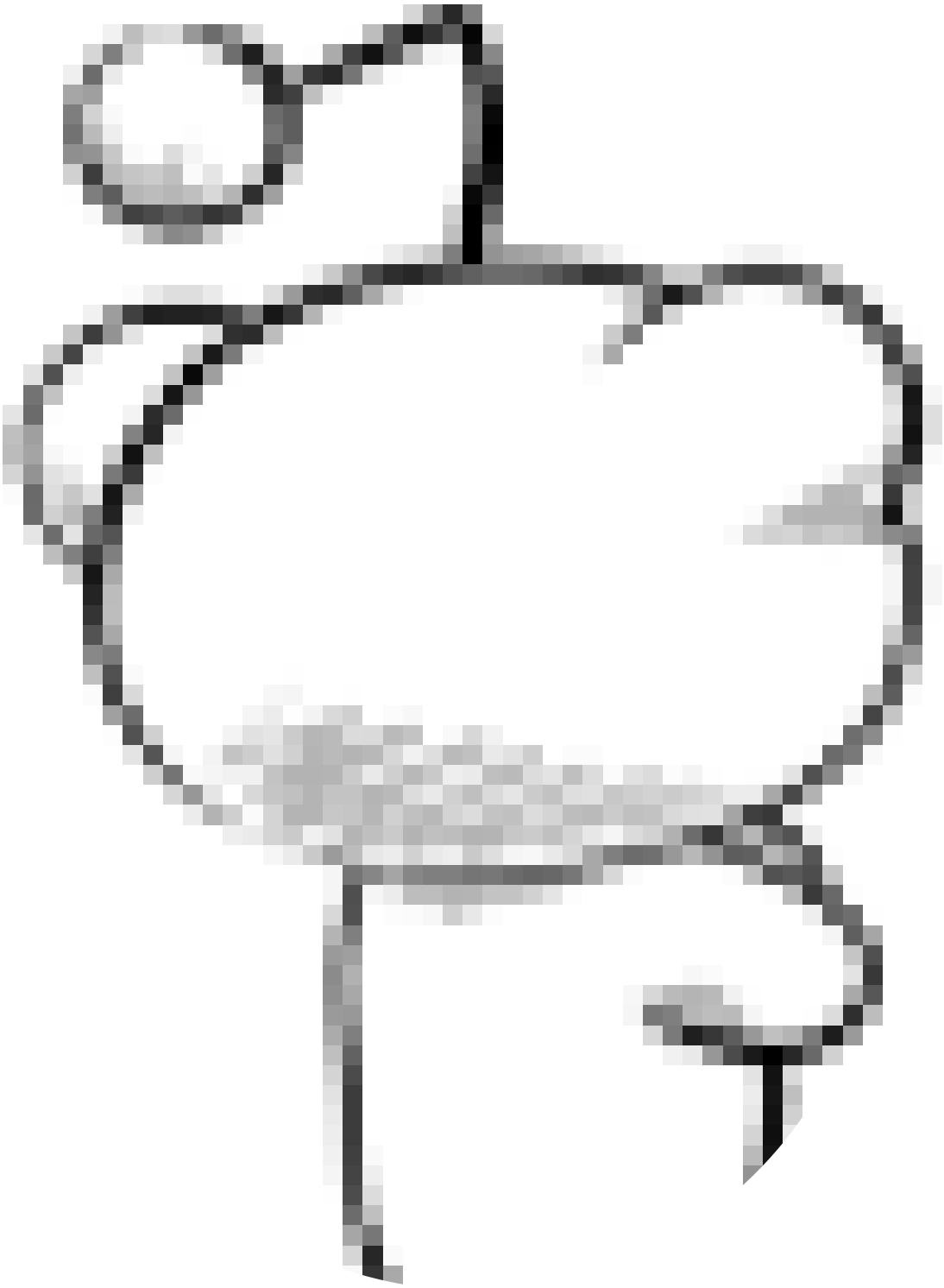


notchappedlips
â€¢ 14y ago
When my cousin was around 12 or so (she's almost 30), we were sitting around the table eating dinner and she very quietly left the table to rummage through her room followed by her brother's room across the hallway. After about 15 minutes she comes back empty handed, cleans her area and proceeds to sit in front of the tv. Her mother and brother asked what she was looking for, she replied, "A man just asked for a blanket because he's cold. I couldn't find a extra one to give to him". We entertained it and asked what he looked like, she gave a random description of a older man with a scruffy beard, brown shirt and dirty jeans. At that age we just chalked it up as imagination and left her alone. About a hour later the doorbell rings and my aunt answers it. She returns a few seconds later clearly shaken up and says, "There's a homeless man asking for a spare blanket. He's the man she was talking about". We all go to the door with my aunt to give him the blanket to see the scruffy homeless man in a dirty brown shirt and jeans. He politely takes the blanket, thanks her and leaves. My cousin states that was the man she was trying to help earlier.

Shit freaked me out for years.

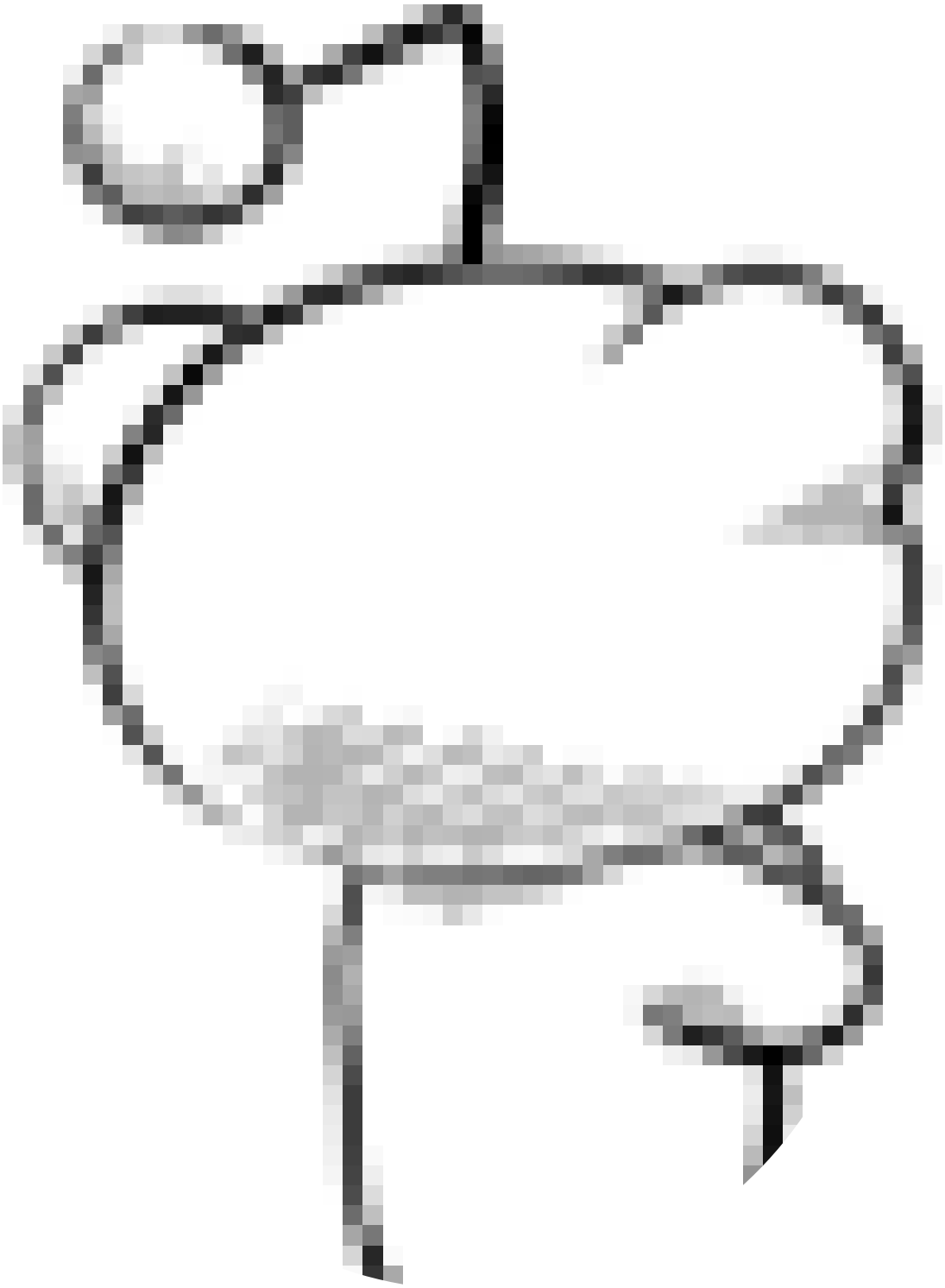
TL;DR : Cousin trys to help a cold ghost but fails only to have it appear as a person to get a blanket.

Edited for TL;DR and typo
⇧ 136 ⇩
2 more replies
2 more replies

Continue this thread ›

drawdelove
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'm never moving out" is the scariest sentence my 14 year old has uttered.
1.6K
38 more replies
38 more replies

Continue this thread ›



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5 year old daughter, just 3 weeks ago, said she wants to die. That was a tough one.
⇧ 133 ⇩
36 more replies
36 more replies

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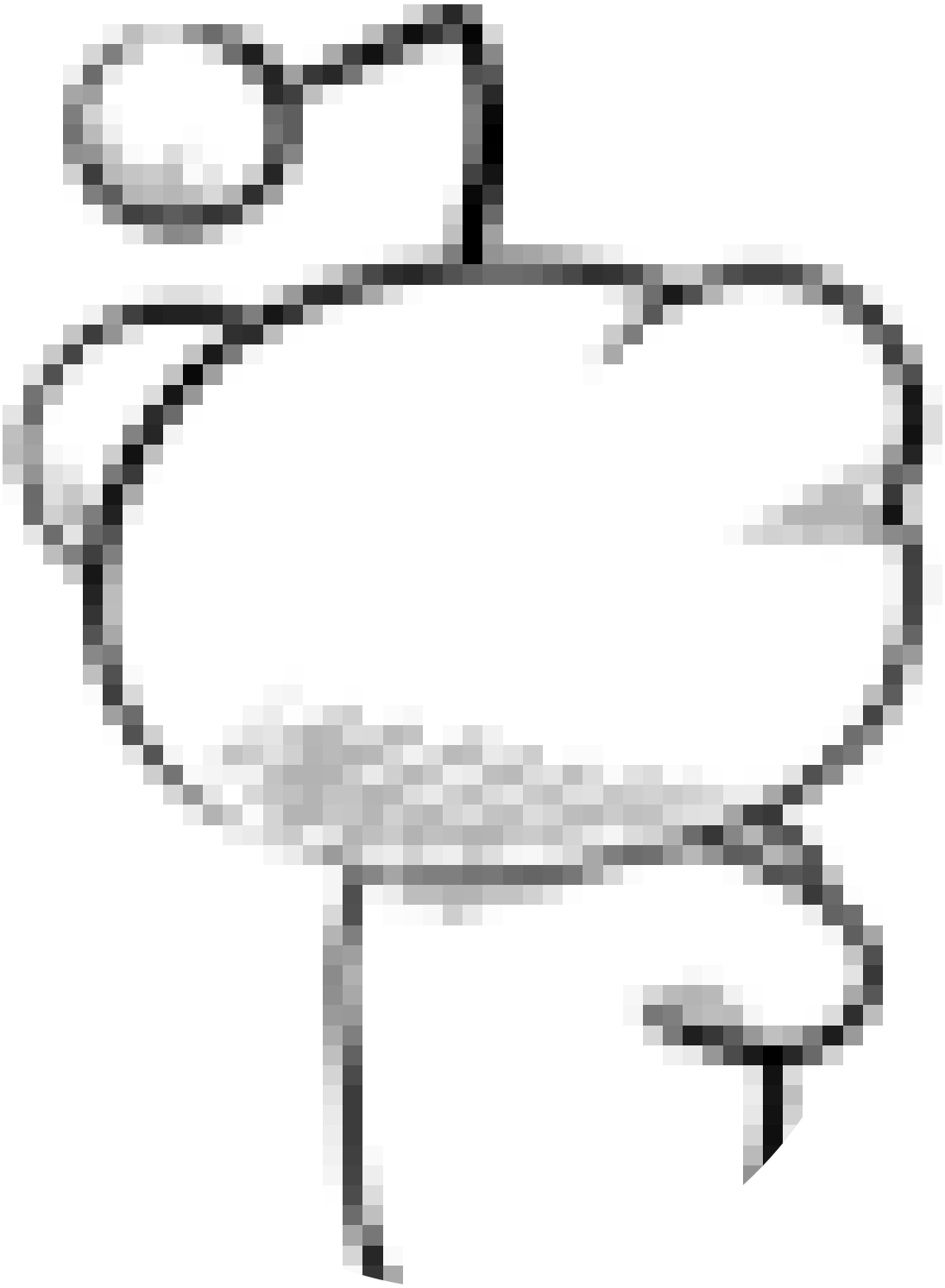

stupidrobots
â€¢ 14y ago
Not the parent, this story is about me as was told to me by my mom when I was around 16.

I am the spitting image of my biological father to the point that, as a child, I saw pictures of him at roughly my age and commented that I don't remember that picture having been taken, unaware that the boy in the picture was my father and not me. My biological father died in a boating accident a few months before I was born. Anyway, apparently I was 2 or 3 years old and my mom comes into the room and finds me standing up in my crib. I say to her "Hello Maureen (my mom's fist name), you look lovely today"

65

3 more replies

3 more replies

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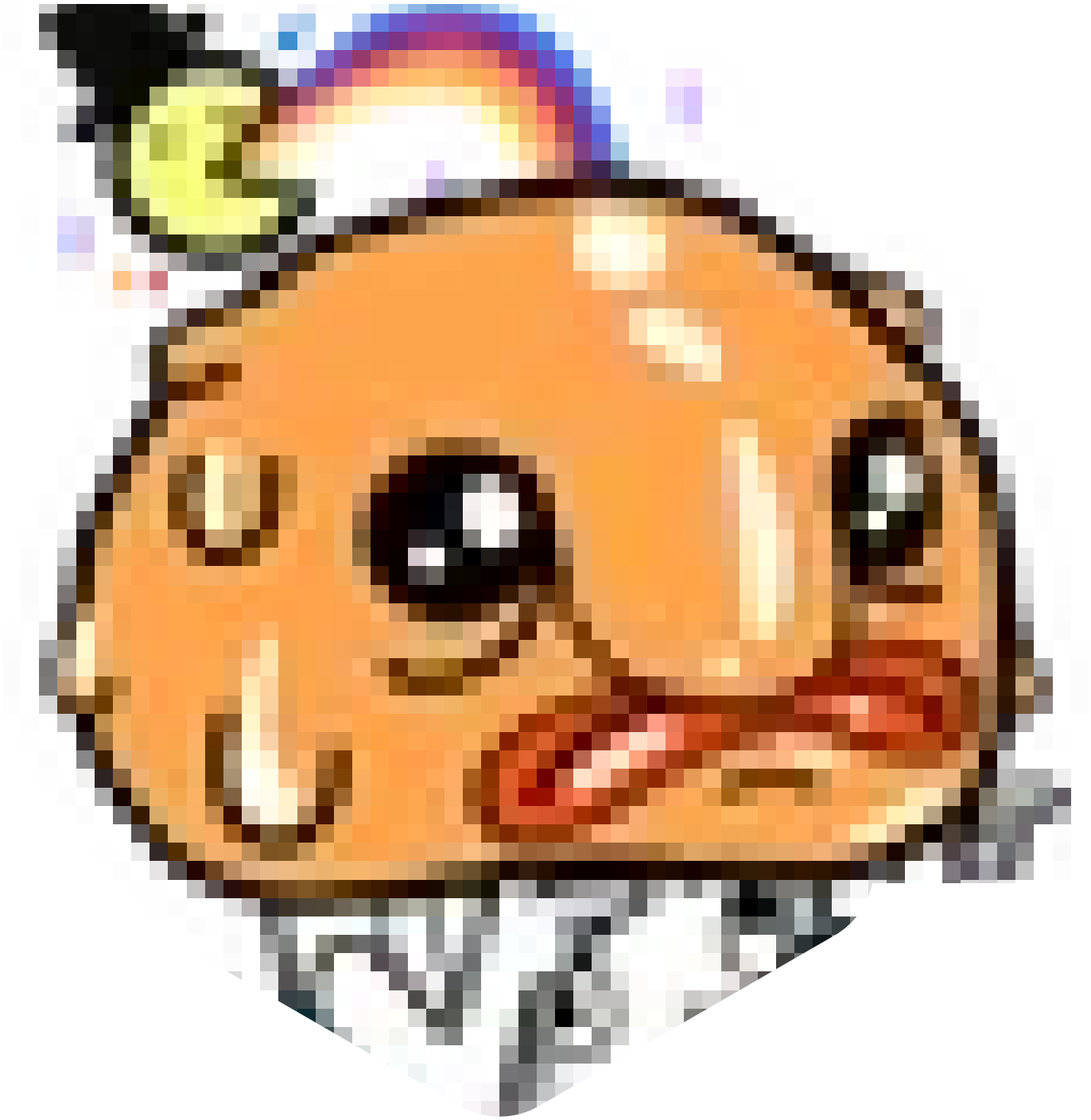
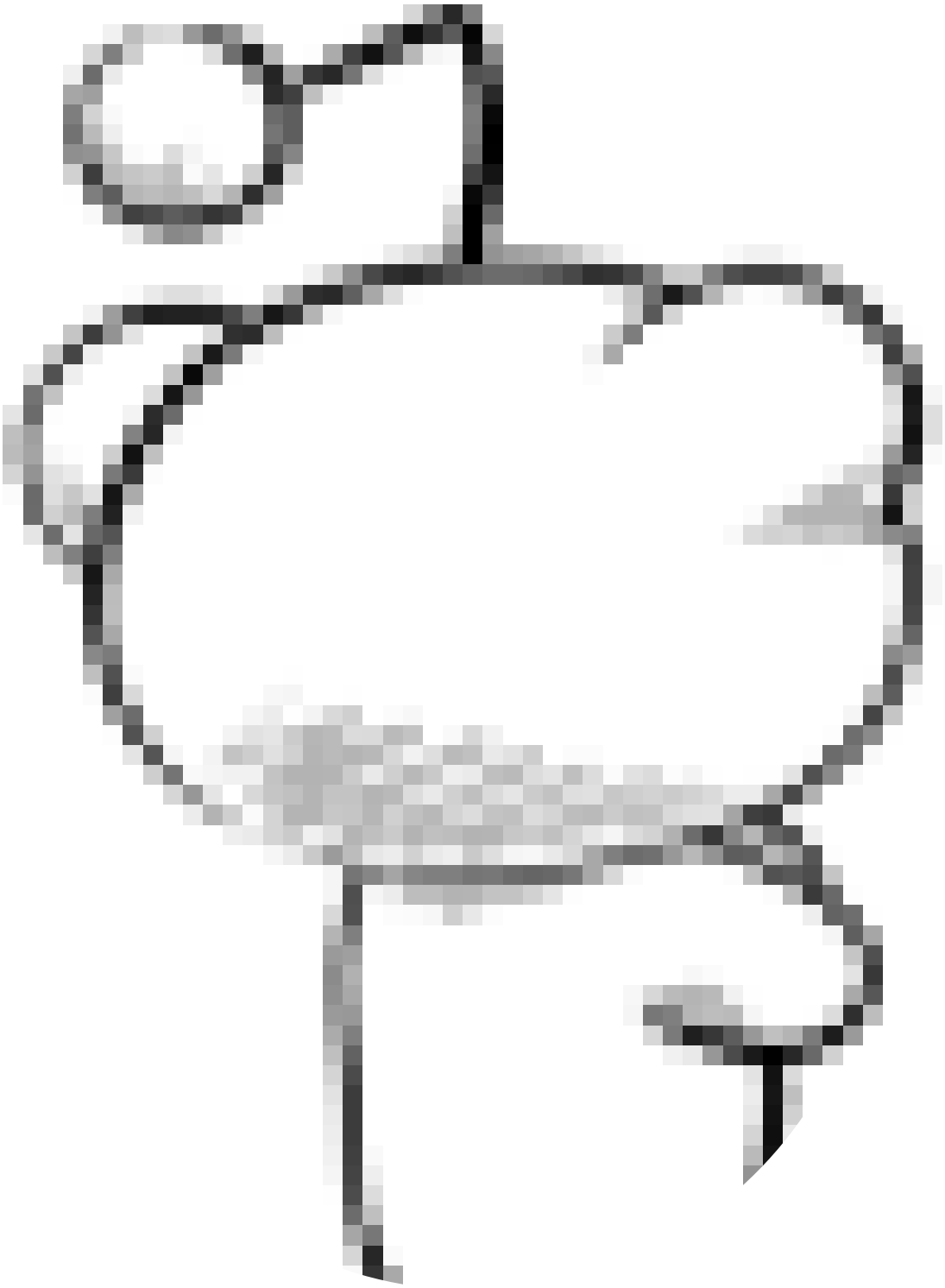


Hellowhatisthis
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently I was born a troll. For the first two/three months of my life I used not to react to my mother in any way. Whenever she talked to me, I would not turn my head. When she touched me or called for my attention, I would not look. My mother thought I was both blind and deaf, and she worried a lot about my future life. She went to a nurse to get me checked, and there I suddenly acted like a well-behaved baby and everything seemed fine. Then when we got home I would simply continue my ignoring. According to her story one day I stopped being an asshole baby and started reacting normally.
536
32 more replies
32 more replies

Continue this thread ›

caliopy
â€¢ 14y ago
In the 80's I babysat a kid who was 11 (I was 17). He was pissed because I wouldn't let him go play with his friends due to the fact he was already grounded. He went down to the basement grabbed a bunch circular saw blades and started throwing them at me like Frisbees. He cut me up pretty bad. I lost it however. I duck taped him to a chair. Called his dad. Told him what transpired and said he has 3 minutes to get home before I left. His dad was there in 2. I was shaking like crazy. The child was still screaming he was going to kill me when his dad came in the door. I never babysat for him again and told him the child needs to be in an institution before he hurts someone.

⇧ 242 ⇩



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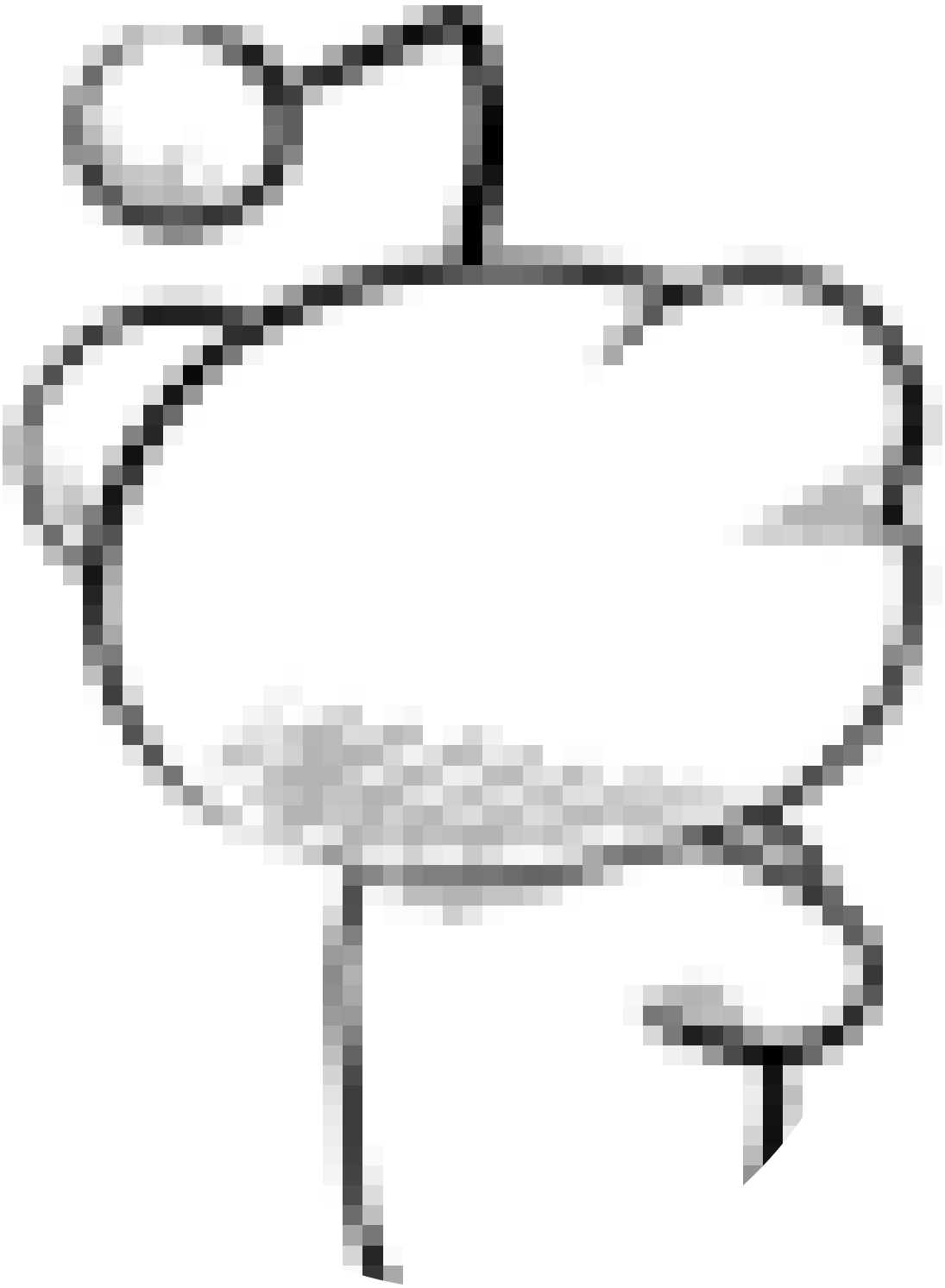
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply

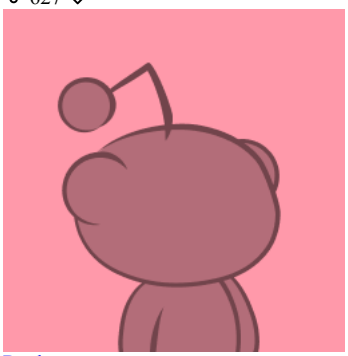
1 more reply



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
BEFORE he hurts someone?
51
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread › 21 more replies
21 more replies

Continue this thread ›

sunny_person
â€¢ 14y ago
my oldest son somewhere picked up the "REDRUM" thing from the Shining when he was about 2. He had the voice down and everything. He would go up to people and scare the crap out of them. First time he did it to me, I about peed my pants.
627



Rockztar
â€¢ 14y ago
That's fucking hilarious. He should've asked two twin girls his own age to ride around the house on bikes for when people ran out of their rooms screaming.
50

32 more replies

32 more replies

Continue this thread ›

CakiePamy
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my child but my nephew, he kept talking about this " NiÃ±o" living in the basement.
388

PuppyBreath
â€¢ 14y ago
The Spanish makes it extra creepy.
506

15 more replies

15 more replies

Continue this thread › 44 more replies

44 more replies

Continue this thread ›

kelleysarah7

â€¢ 14y ago

I was the kid, my mom told me this story once I was older. My great grandfather died, and because I was so young no one told me. My mom took me to his grave a few weeks after it happened, and let me play amongst the gravestones while she lay flowers. As we were leaving, I stopped and asked "why is great grandpa sitting in the tree?" I then pointed to what appeared to my mom as an empty tree, and waved. The tree was planted so the branches hung right above where he was buried. TL; DR: Pointed out my great grandfather to my mother without knowing he had died.

878

applejack28

â€¢ 14y ago

Well, he at least seems friendly.

389

2 more replies

2 more replies

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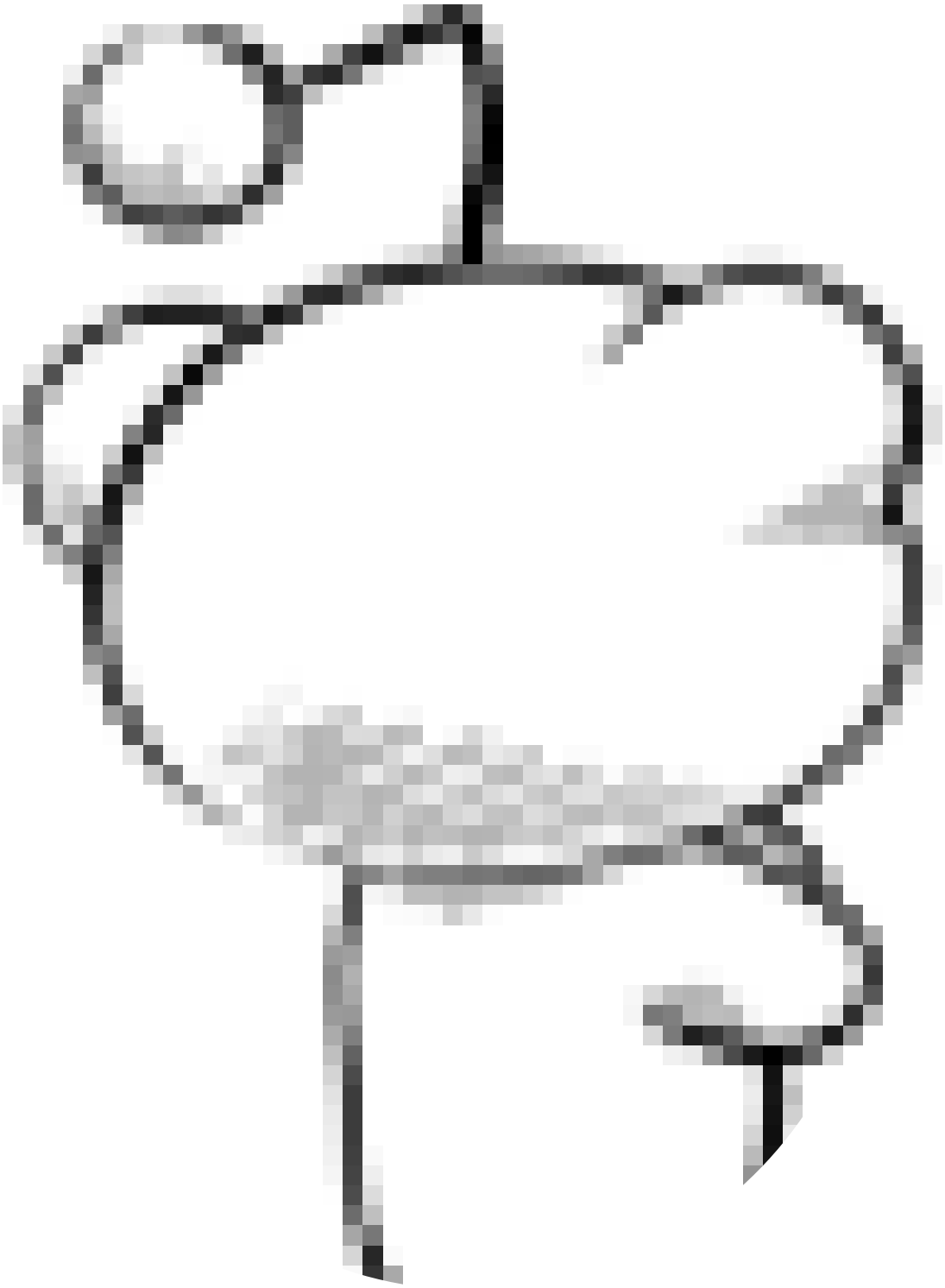


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

35 more replies
35 more replies
13 more replies
13 more replies

Continue this thread ›

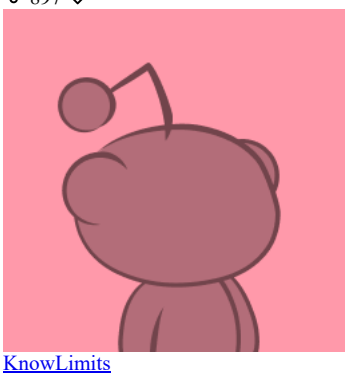
WantMyBananaRights
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 4, I thought I was the best musician ever. My grandmother had this really old, out of tune piano at her house.

One day my family and I were there for a visit, and I sat myself down at the old piano and started "playing." To my ears, it was the most beautiful, heart-wrenching and moving piece ever to grace human ears. To everyone else it must have sounded like an ogre playing an organ.

My older sister walked over to me and asked what song I was playing. I stopped, and without looking up replied,"It's called 'Pretty Lady Go Away and Die."

I started playing again, and she slowly walked away.

897



KnowLimits
â€¢ 14y ago
Just thought you should know, in my mind that is to the tune of "Pretty Woman"
570
14 more replies
14 more replies
Continue this thread
35 more replies
35 more replies

Continue this thread ›

Drunk_Electric_Fire
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was little my mother took me to a petting zoo. They let me milk the cow and everything!

Apparently upon getting home, I yanked my pants and underwear off and asked my mother to milk me.

TL;DR Penises are essentially udders.

⇧ 265 ⇩

13 more replies

13 more replies

Continue this thread ›

molecular
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter (2 y.o. when this happened) once woke me up in the middle of the night to tell me she was afraid because of the thing under her bed that tickles her.

Later, she told me she was worried about the glove that hangs down from her ceiling and tells jokes.

⇧ 218 ⇩

36 more replies

36 more replies

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bilbo58
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my child, but my nephew had the scariest conversation with his mum which went like this: Nephew: "Mummy, when will I be reborn?" His mum: "What, out of mummy's tummy?" Nephew: "No. Out of the darkness"

⇧ 168 ⇩

7 more replies

7 more replies

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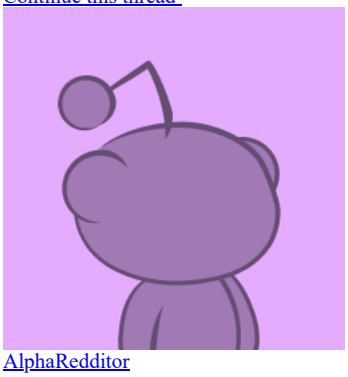

AlphaRedditor
â€¢ 14y ago
My godson told me that he was "fully erect and ready to wreck." He was 3. His dad told him to tell me that and is a twisted man.

1.6K

OrangePrototype
â€¢ 14y ago
Dad sheds a tear
"That's my boy"
1.4K
10 more replies
10 more replies
Continue this thread
37 more replies
37 more replies

Continue this thread ›

ClassyShitBag
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old niece refuses to go into my barn because she sees "dead bones hanging."
57
3 more replies
3 more replies

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plentyocats
â€¢ 14y ago
My mother told me this story about my brother when he was a baby. She was putting him to bed in his crib, and went to shut out the light and he started to cry, more than usual, she told him to lay down and go to sleep. Proceed to the living room where they had several friends over for games, and he got to screaming this blood curdling terrified scream. She ran down the hall and into his room to see what was going on. He pointed to his rocking horse over in the corner, it was going back and forth all by its self. Freaked her out! she said there was no way he could have got out and did that, no toys were on the floor by it either. And when we mention this story to him... he gets quiet, because he has a vague memory of it.
55
8 more replies
8 more replies

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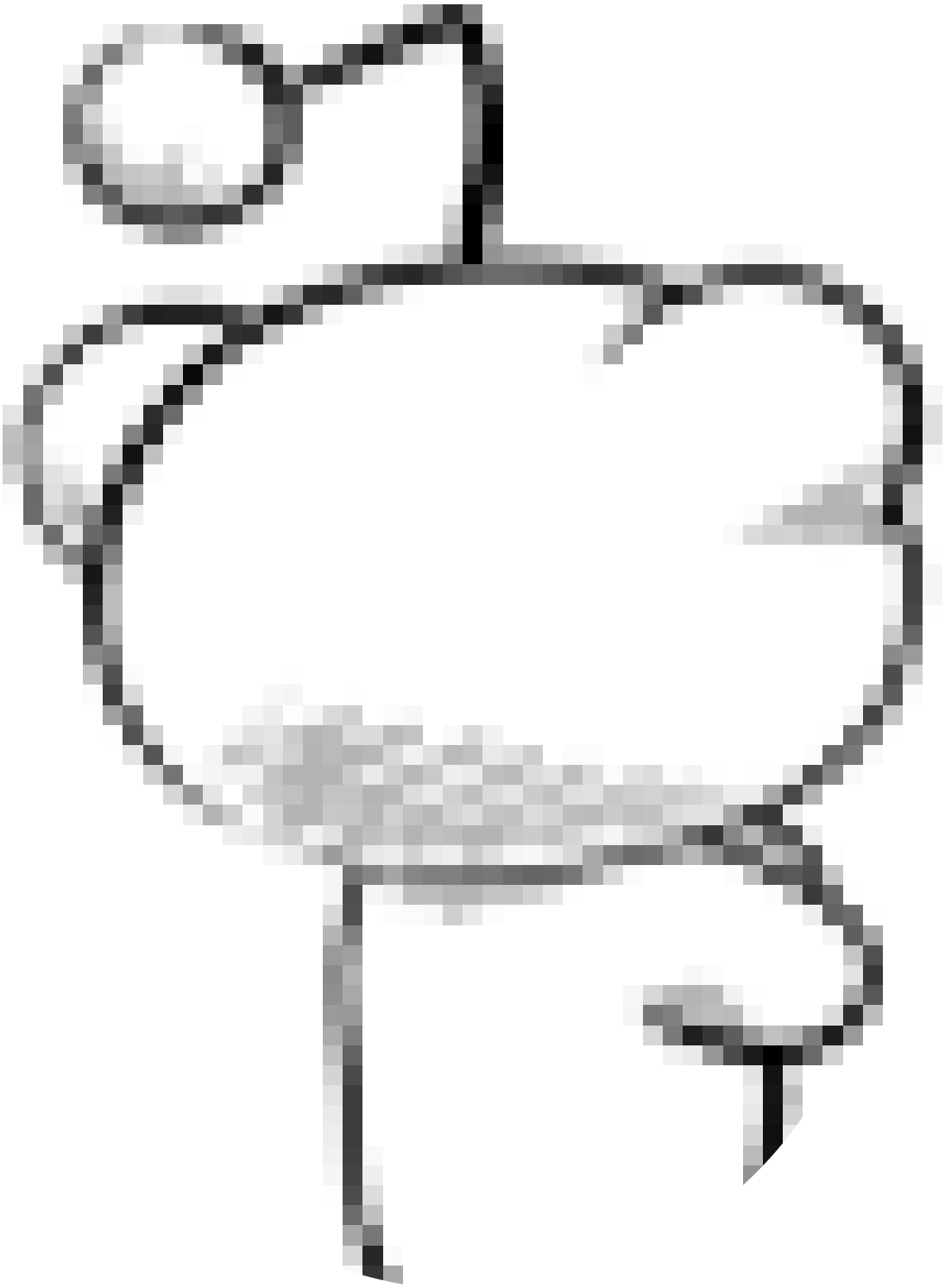

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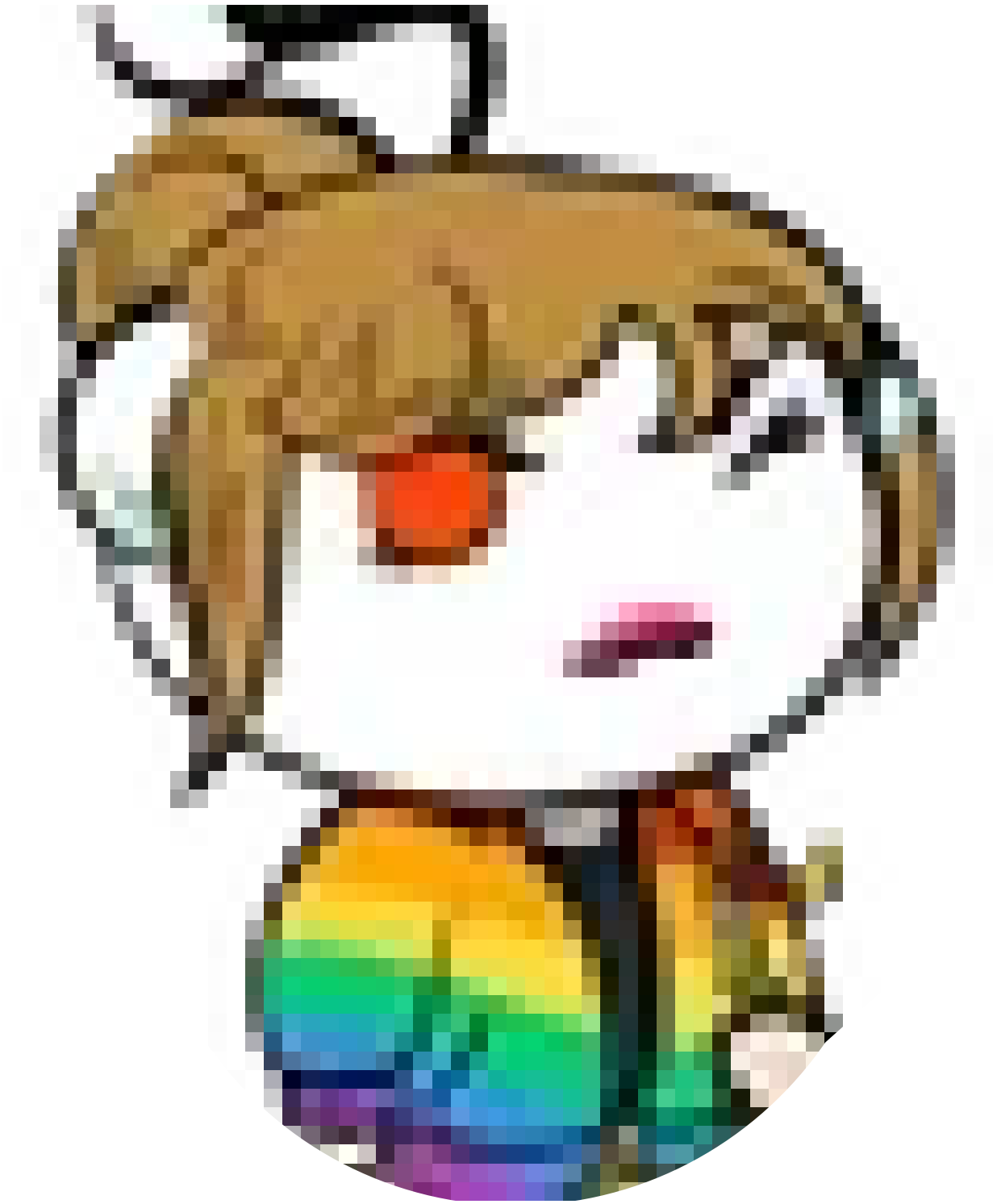
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

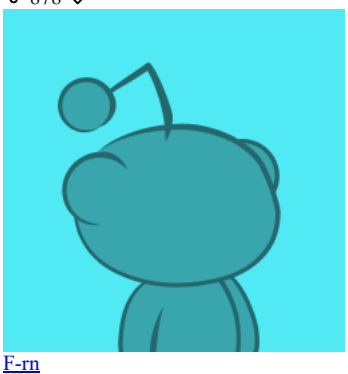
28 more replies

28 more replies



kimdealz
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was 3 when I was tucking him into bed one night and he said, "Mommy what's that big thing?" I replied, "What thing, baby?" THEN HE SAID "That big thing right behind you"
I knew there was nothing right behind me but a wall, I just did the scumbag mom thing and backed out of the room and shut the door. He wasn't scared of 'that big thing' but I sure as hell was... creepy kids!

878



F-rn

â€¢ 14y ago

maybe he was asking what a shadow was?

449

10 more replies

10 more replies

Continue this thread

56 more replies

56 more replies

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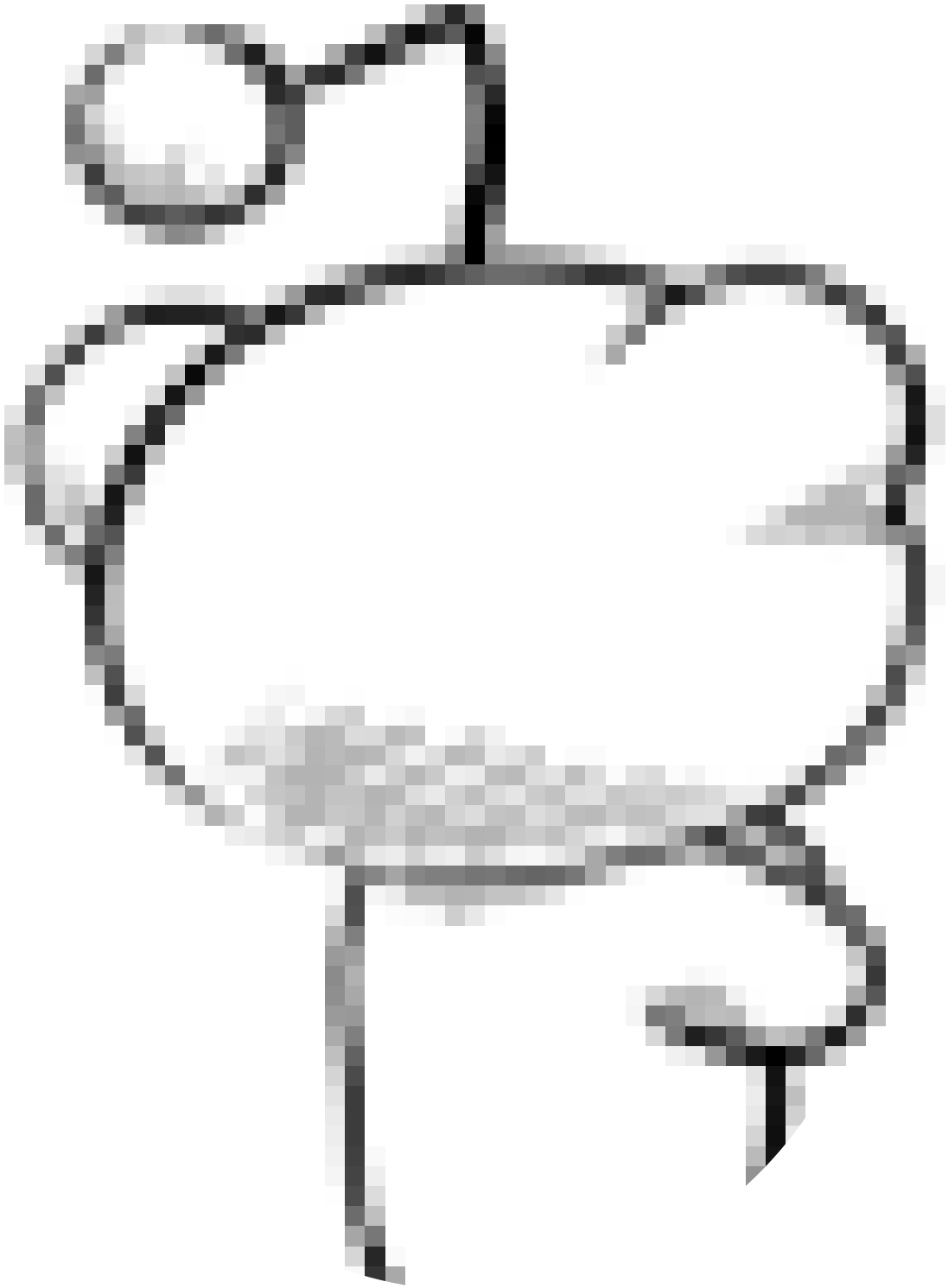
stutterbutt
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 4, my mom and I were driving my aunt home 2 hours south of where we lived. We were in a hilly area and it was around 8 or 9 at night during the winter (which means here in Ohio, it's pretty much pitch black outside). I looked out the window, pointed up to a hill and said "Mommy! Mommy! I used to live up there a long, long time ago."

We stayed at my aunt's house that night and on the way back the next morning, I said the same thing around the same hill. My mom decided to look up there and see where I said I used to live.

On the top of the hill, there's a little cemetary.

I never believed her until 2 years ago on my way home from my aunt's house, I looked up on that hill and I saw it. I nearly shat my pants.

⇧ 53 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I get out of the shower to discover a wild childling on her potty adjacent to the toilet.

I step out of the shower.

"Is that poop?"

"No, that's daddy's parts, honey. They're different from female parts like you and mommy and your sister have."

"Oh... Ok...

...

...

It looks like hairy poo poo."

"... . . . . ."
⇧ 152 ⇩

11 more replies

11 more replies

Continue this thread

somuchconfuzion

â€¢ 14y ago

I don't remember the exact details, but my 2 year old son would talk about "that old man with red eyes" in his room....creepy

194

23 more replies

23 more replies

Continue this thread ›

nexusheli
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a toddler, my maternal grandparents lived a few blocks away in an older 2-story house with an unfinished basement and a walkable storage attic.

I was scared shitless of the basement and typically wouldn't go down without an adult. The furnace and the central vac were down there and the noises they made scared me. The attic on the other hand was my playground. All the old toys and abandoned family stuff was up there.

My whole family; parents, grandparents, aunts and uncle, all talk about the multiple times that I would ask to go upstairs to play with grandpa George, or come down saying I had been playing with him.

Thing is, there's no-one in my family that I've known named George...

⇧ 225 ⇩

14 more replies

14 more replies

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rachrocket
â€¢ 14y ago
when i was 3 i had an imaginary friend named facey. whenever i drew her, she never had a face. when my mom asked why she didn't have any facial features (eyes, mouth, ect.) i said "she isn't living anymore so she isn't allowed to have a face"
183
11 more replies
11 more replies

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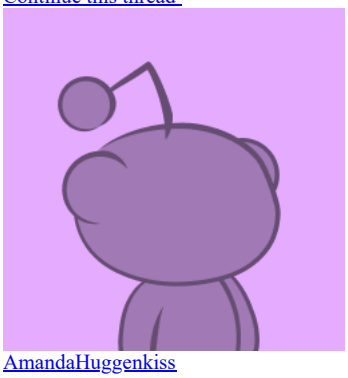

AmandaHuggenkiss
â€¢ 14y ago
My two year old said there is a fairy in his room. He points to the corner with the aircon. He says it most nights. One day I was showing him some old family photos. I show him one of my mother and he points to it and says 'fairy fairy bedroom'. The photo was of my mum as a girl. She died 4 years ago.

1.9K

nickdngr
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom tells me that when I was a really small child we would visit my grandfather's house and often spend the night. She says that once, in the middle of the night, she woke up and I wasn't in the bed (young enough to co-bed). She got up and I was standing in the living room with my hand in the air like I was holding someone's hand and I said something along the lines of "not being able to go with you because my mom didn't say i could." We didn't spend the night at my grandfather's house again for another decade.
836
99 more replies
99 more replies

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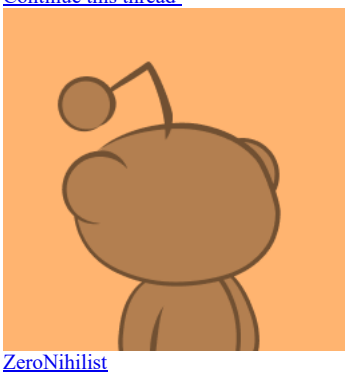

ZeroNihilist
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't know whether to be terrified of potential ghosts or saddened by the fact that your mother's child-like ghost might have stood in a corner for several years before your son learned how to communicate its existence.
374
7 more replies
7 more replies

Continue this thread ›

anitabelle
â€¢ 14y ago
That's crazy!! When my daughter was 2 and really starting to talk, she would talk about the man in the black hat outside of her window. She said she talked to him all the time and sometimes he was in her room. No one else ever in the house but me, my daughter and husband. Scared the crap our if me!
309
43 more replies
43 more replies

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jamurp
â€¢ 14y ago
It's night here in Australia, I'm not getting to sleep anytime soon.
⇧ 1.1K ⇩
368 more replies
368 more replies

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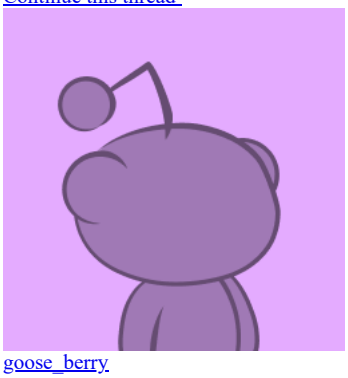
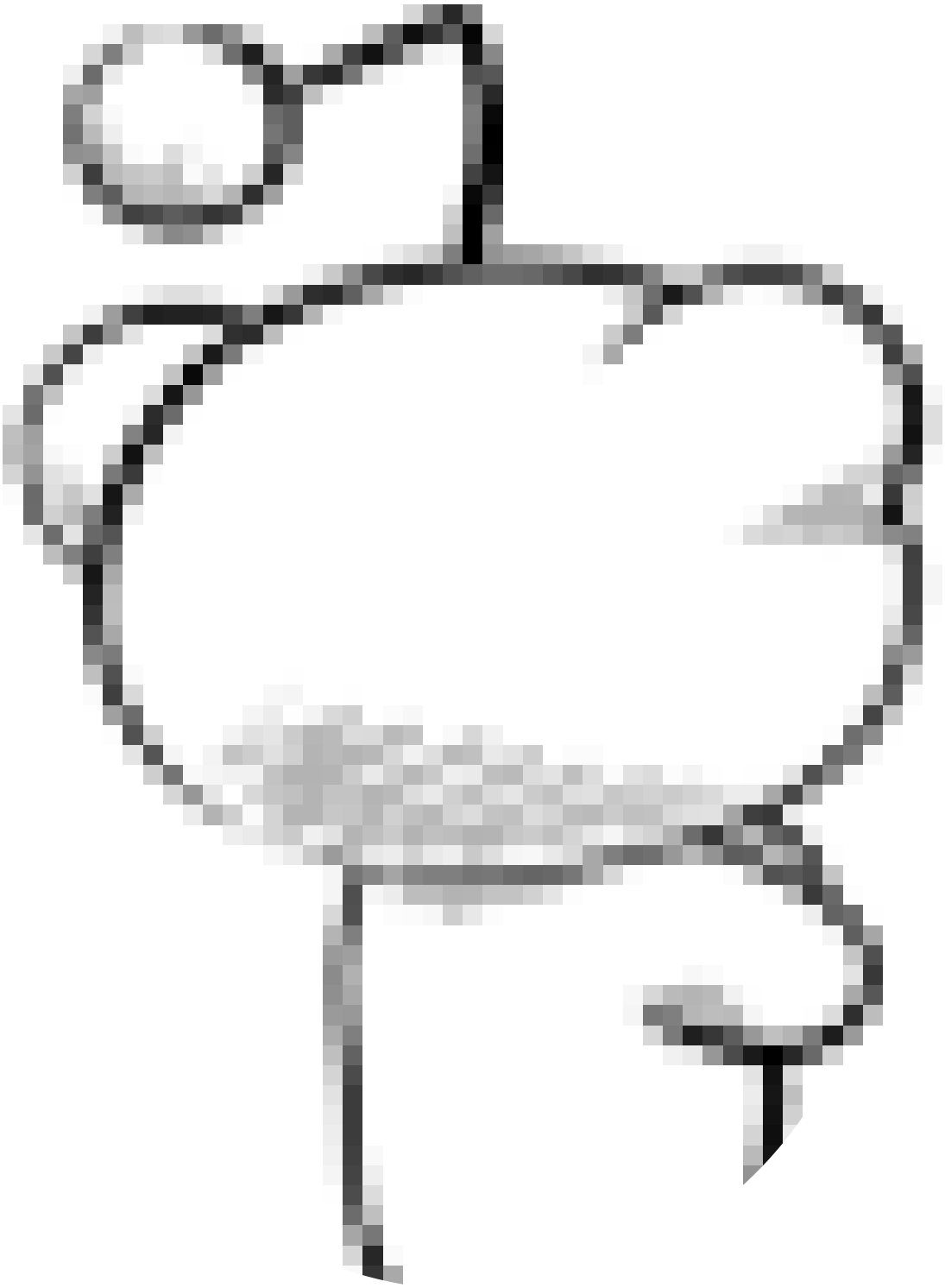


goose_berry
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 3 I was sleeping in my parents bed when I sat straight up and asked "Mommy who is that man in the corner?" She was terrified. This happened every night until she went to the corner and talked to him asking him to leave us alone because he was scaring me. Still believe in ghosts because of this.
866
224 more replies
224 more replies
Continue this thread 85 more replies
85 more replies

Continue this thread ›



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

Trishlovesdolphins
â€¢ 14y ago
I've done that before. When I was about 15, I had this unexplainable feeling we were going to wreck on the highway. So bad, that I pissed off my brother and woke him up to make him get his head off the side of the car. 5 minutes later, we were hit on his side, did a 360 and landed in a ditch. The window his head was on shattered.

No one hurt, but I have noticed that I get these bizarre "bad" feelings. Every time I have one, I call around. Last time, my MIL was on her way to the ER with a pancreatic attack. The one before my brother flipped his truck (he's ok.) Before that, my grandma was diagnosed with cancer, died 2 days later. (She never went to doctors, by the time she went in, they found out through exploratory surgery that the uterine cancer had spread all over her body, she chose to "go peacefully" then.) My husband used to make fun of me and tell me I was having an anxiety attack. Until I had 2 involving his parents. They don't happen often, and usually when they do they're a serious event. I'm not saying I'm psychic or anything, I have no idea why it happens, but I do know that every time I've had the feeling, bad shit has happened to someone in my family.

30

14 more replies

14 more replies

Continue this thread › 26 more replies

26 more replies

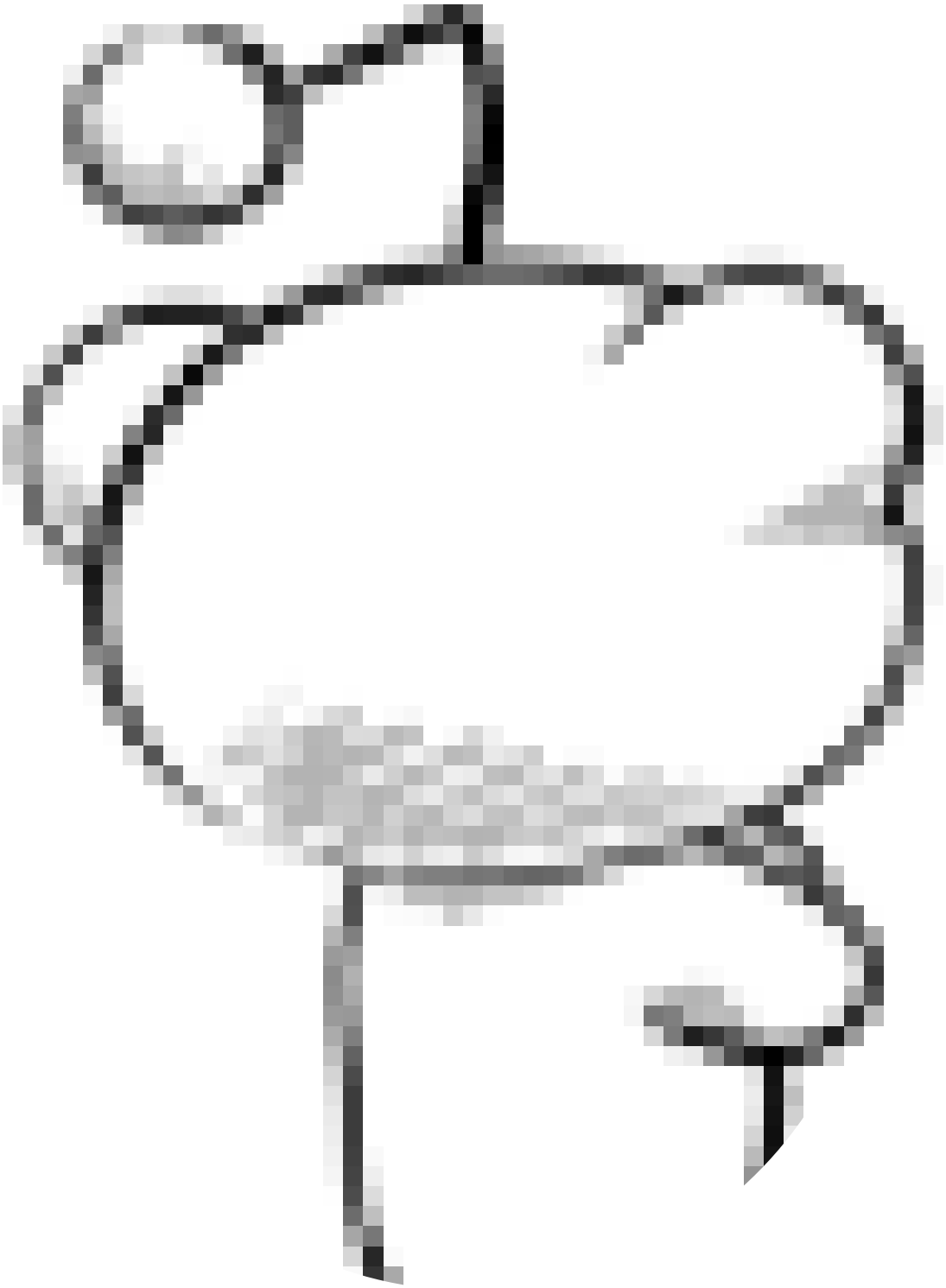
alfredfjones
â€¢ 14y ago
3-year-old Brother:"If God looks after people, who looks after God?" Mom: "Well, I don't know..." *5 minutes later* Brother: "I think the Japanese."

2.2K

OrangePrototype
â€¢ 14y ago
That must have been an intense 5-minute thought process.
1.7K
22 more replies
22 more replies
Continue this thread

PuppyBreath
â€¢ 14y ago
That's not so much creepy as freaking hilarious.
866

1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread

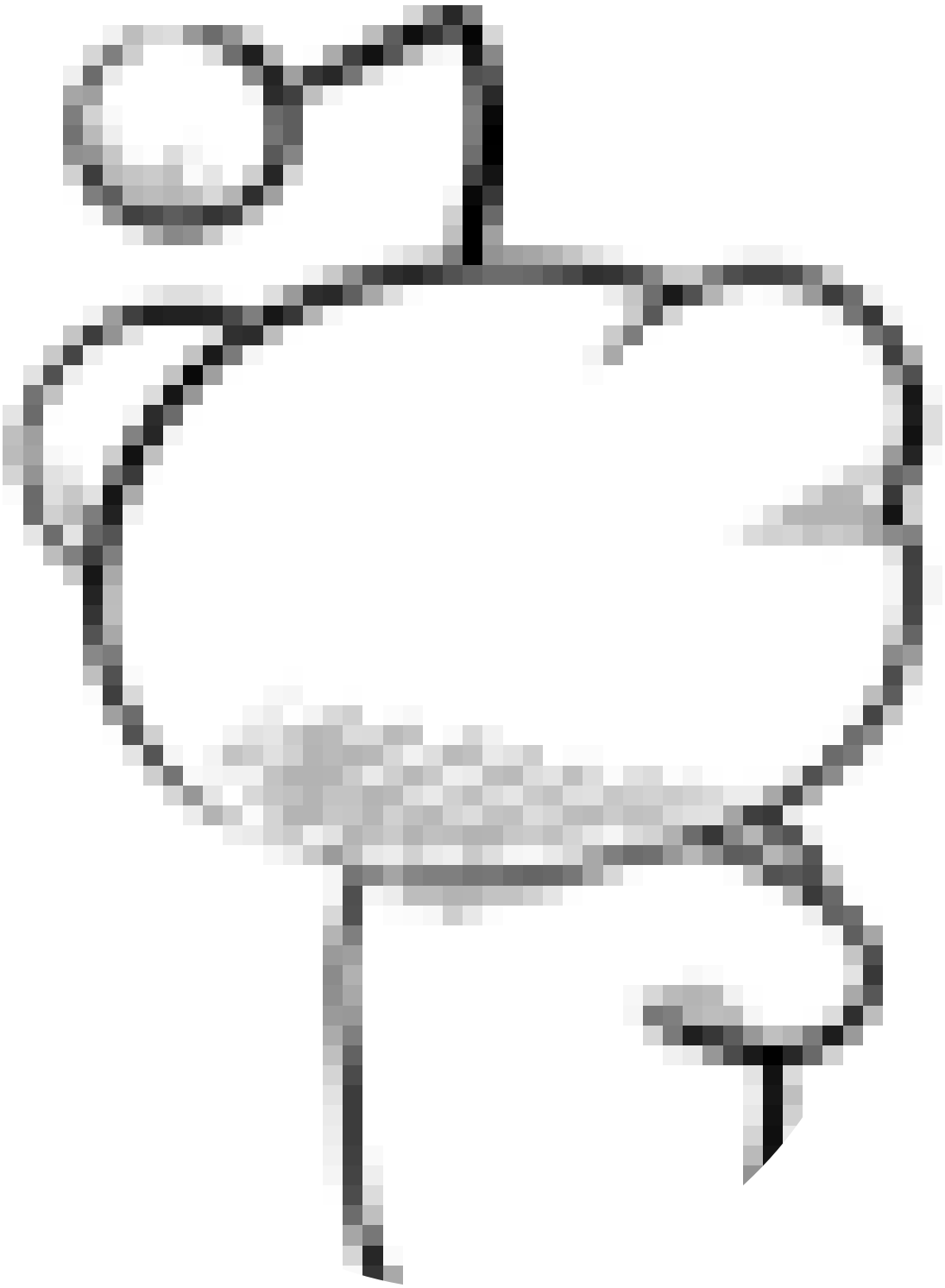


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

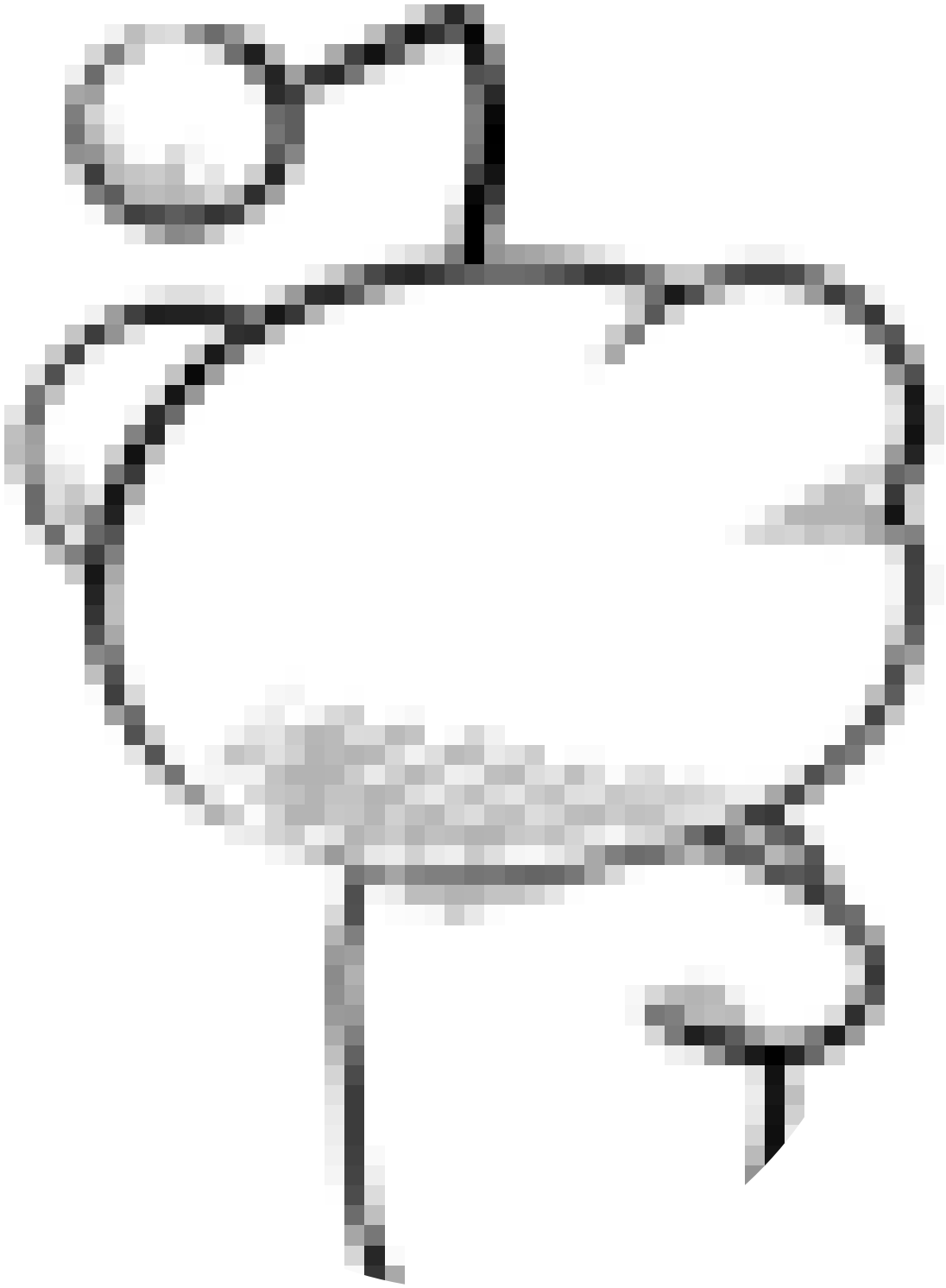
9 more replies

9 more replies



BuzzBadpants
â€¢ 14y ago
I should go watch Evangelion again.
364
14 more replies
14 more replies
Continue this thread › 42 more replies
42 more replies

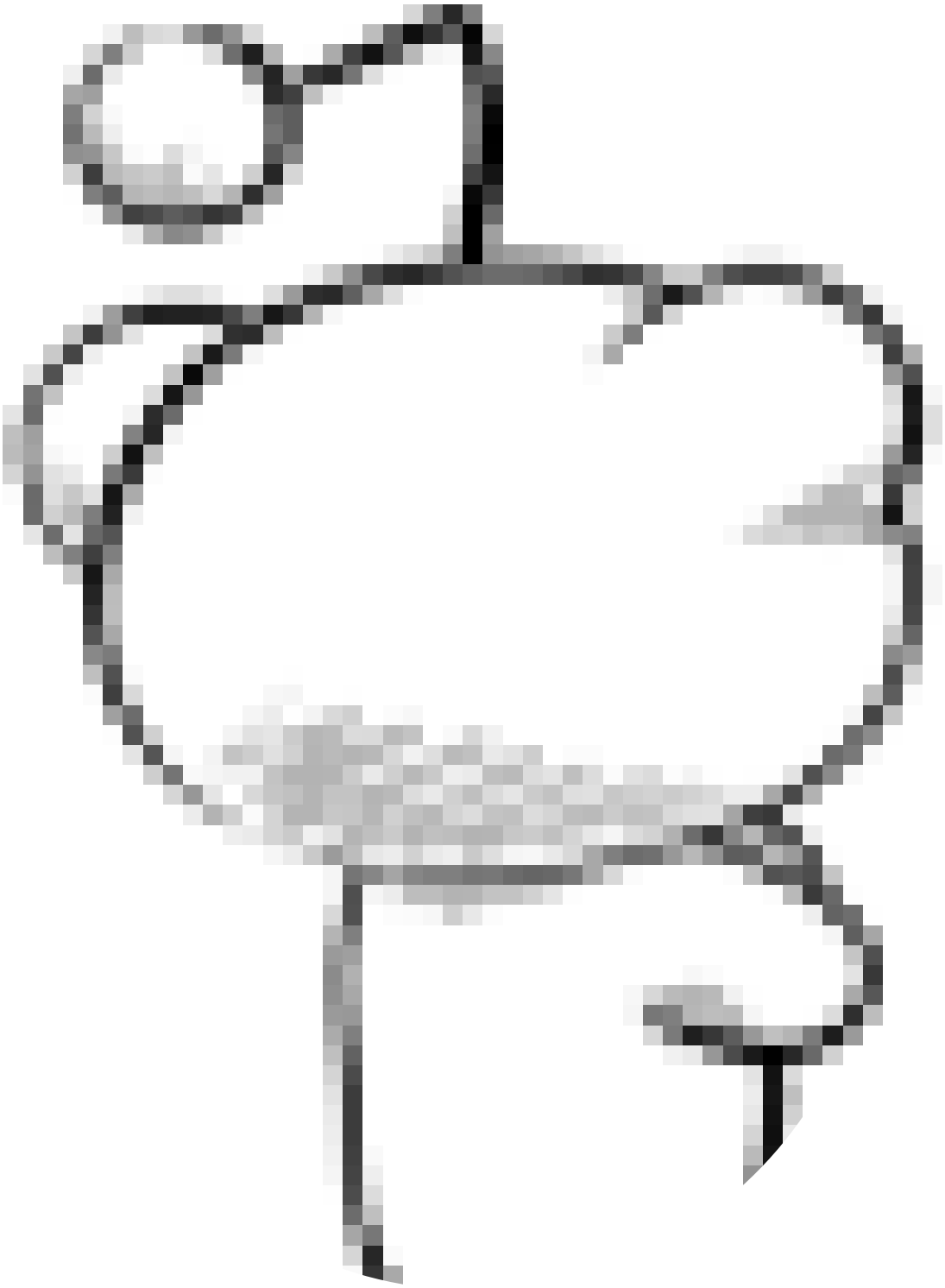
Continue this thread ›



PhantomSeriously
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids but apparently this happened when I was about four.

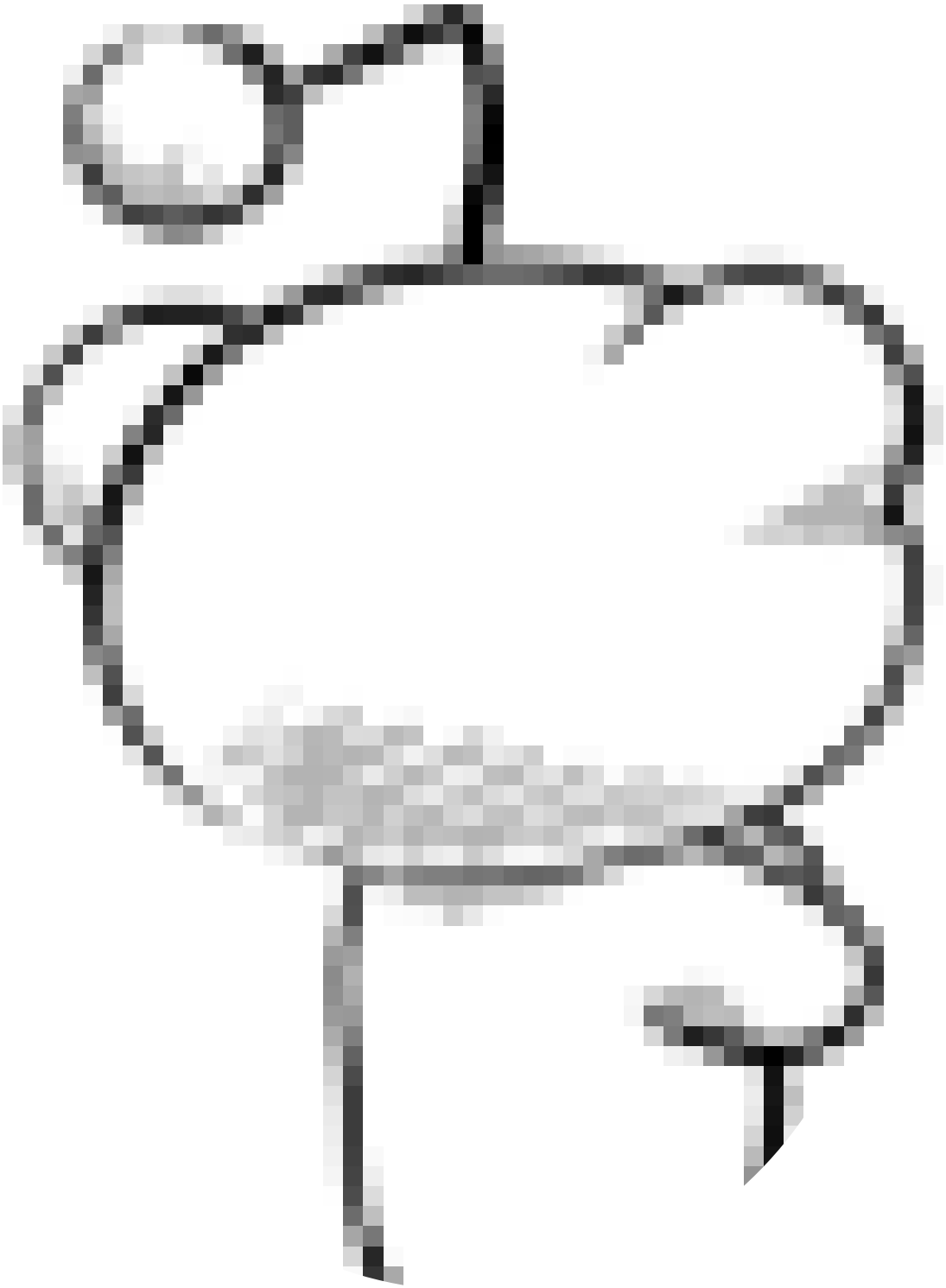
I shared a room with my older sister and we had huge closets in our bedroom that were about 6 foot tall. My mother would wake up in the middle of the night to hear me crying and she'd come in to investigate what was wrong. She then would find me sitting on top of the 6' closest, cross-legged and rocking back and forth while crying about; "The big scary man put me up here". Since my mother was tired from it being the middle of the night and being heavily pregnant she didn't really think about HOW I got up on the closet, but would put me back into bed and comfort me until I fell asleep again. But then my grandmother came to stay with us a few nights and she told my mother that she woke up in the middle of the night because it got suddenly cold and her bedroom door handle was turning. The door opened but no one was there and then the bathroom door opposite her door opened on its own. She stared out the door for a few minutes not moving because she was in shock and frightened, but then heard me start crying. My mother walked by her room to get to me and of course I was crying about the man putting me up there. My grandmother told my mum what she experienced and my sister slept with my Gran and I slept with mum for the next couple of weeks after that. It stopped once my brother was born, and to this day I have no idea what really happened.

1.4K



harr1s
â€¢ 14y ago
I always chuckle when supernatural netherworldsy ghost beings have to put up with the most mundane aspects of the human experience, like turning door knobs lol. Instead of just using magic or walking through. I wonder if they file taxes or need to jump start their car batteries ever.
1.7K
155 more replies
155 more replies

Continue this thread ›

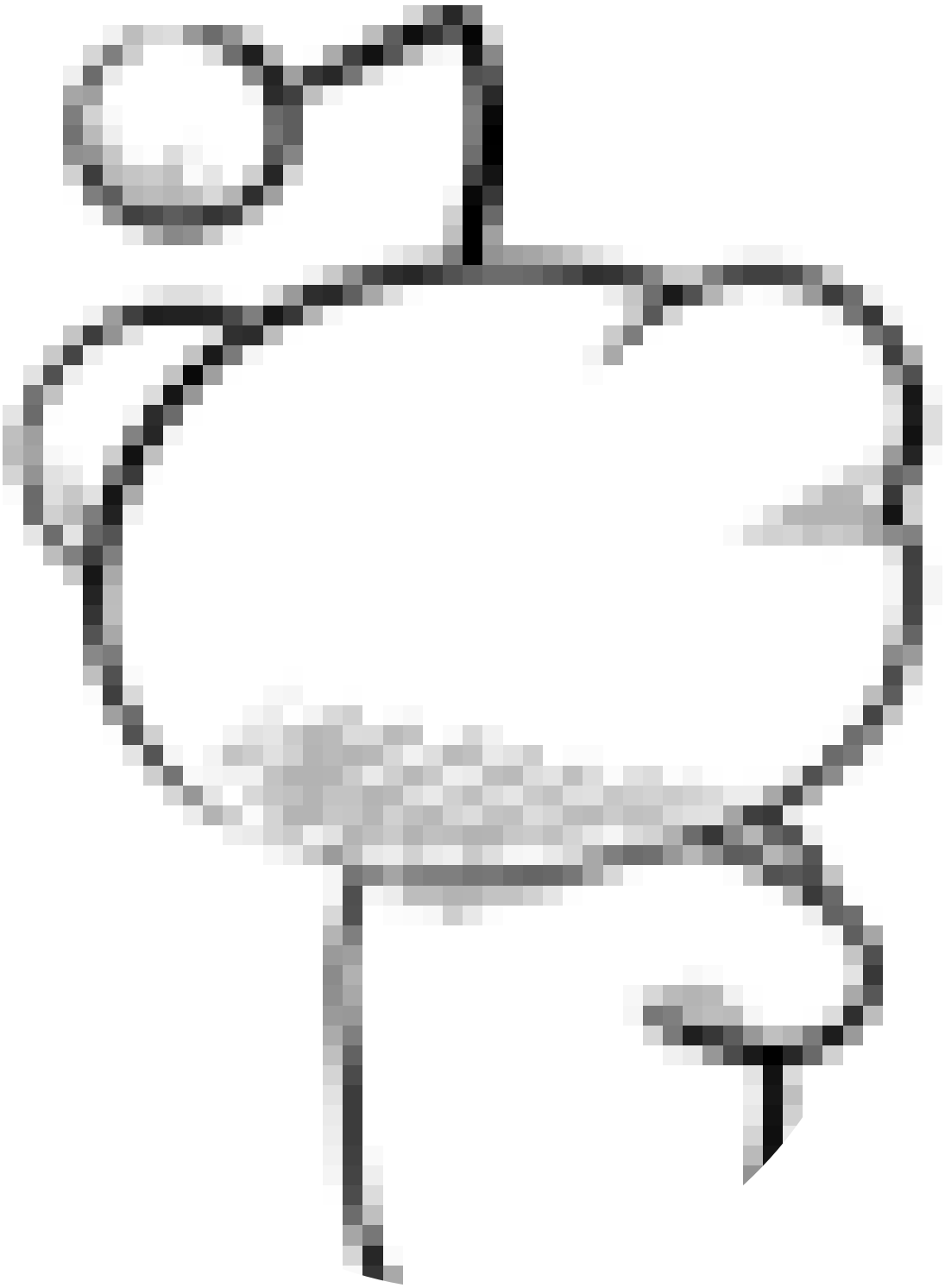


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

2 more replies

2 more replies



Nathan_Grey
â€¢ 14y ago
Your brother is probably the anti-Christ. The end is nigh.
289
8 more replies
8 more replies

Continue this thread

fingerprince
â€¢ 14y ago
oh fuck THAT. That is so scary, shit.
154
4 more replies
4 more replies
Continue this thread 78 more replies
78 more replies
Continue this thread

TransducerX
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid but a friend's little girl: (Little girl staring out car window) Mom: What are you thinking about? Little girl: I'm thinking about a man killing a monkey.
45
2 more replies
2 more replies
Continue this thread

sox5s
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a nanny, this 6 year old boy had this "christmas elf" doll that sat on his shelf and looked terrifying.

The kid would tell me everyday how it came to life at night and danced around his room and told him secrets.

One time i made the mistake of asking what kind of secrets and the kid freaked out and shouted at me, "I CAN'T TELL YOU! HE TOLD ME NOT TO TELL ANYONE!" then he stood on his bed and shouted at the doll, "MOVE! MOVE!!!!!!! I'VE SEEN HIM MOVE! MOVE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"
44
19 more replies
19 more replies

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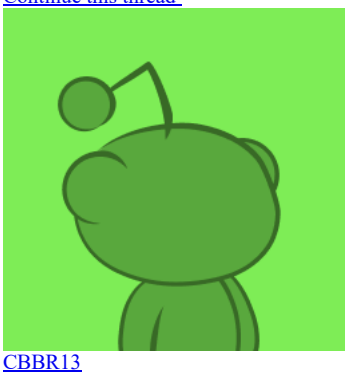

CBBR13
â€¢ 14y ago
My parents used the basement in their old house as their bedroom and private den. It was an unspoken rule that us kids did not go in there. Unknown to us there was a door down there leading to no where. I've never seen it but mom says it opens up on to solid wall. Dad confirms this.

My sister used to be plagued by night terrors and one night she woke up screaming bloody murder, "The door is open! Close it! Close the door!" Mom closes her bedroom door and tries to calm her but she just won't be calmed. "The red door! Close it!" After some time of this mom remembers the red door in the basement and goes down to check it. Sure enough, it's wide open. A trip upstairs revealed that my sister had fallen back to sleep while she was gone.

44

7 more replies

7 more replies

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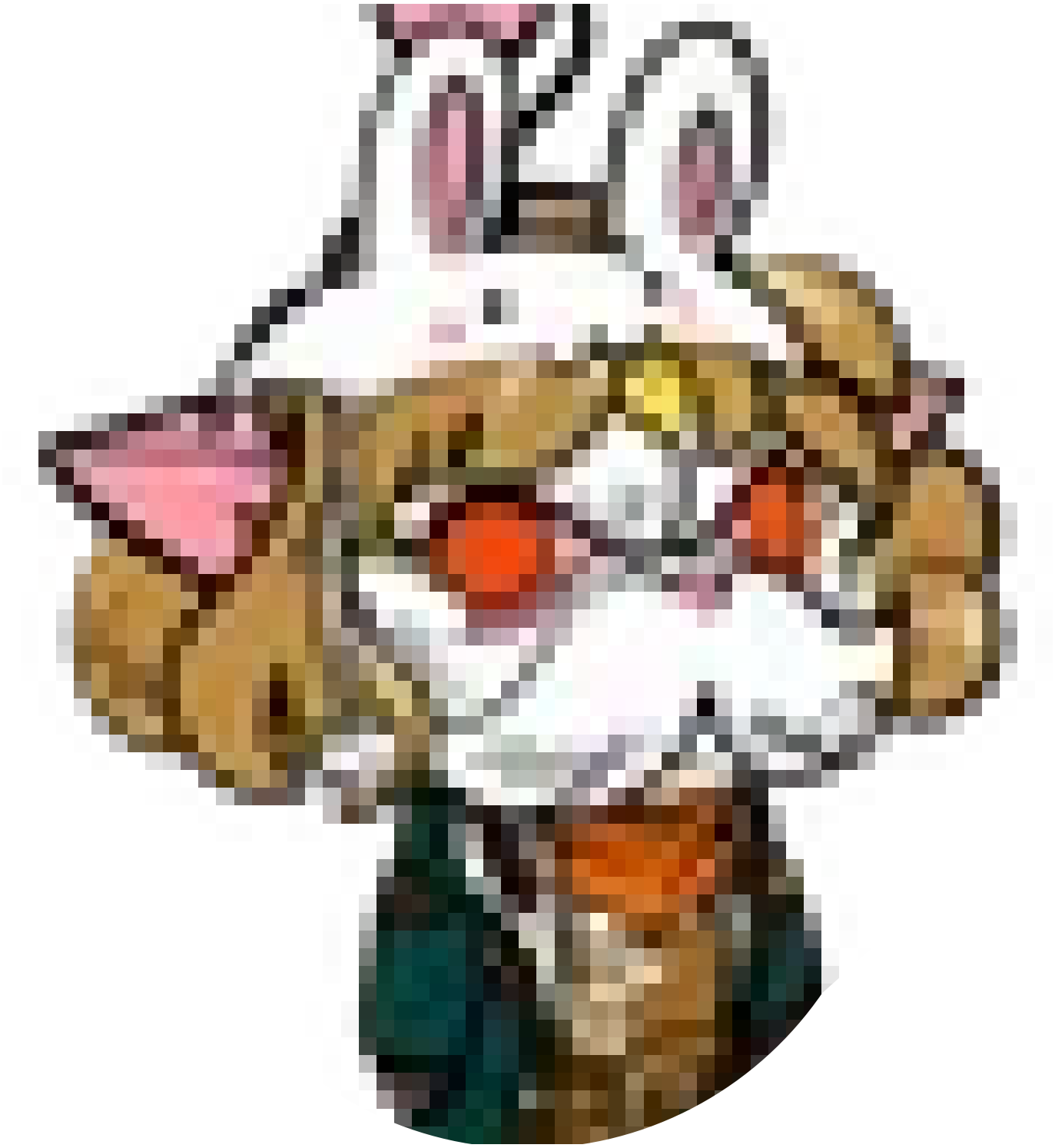
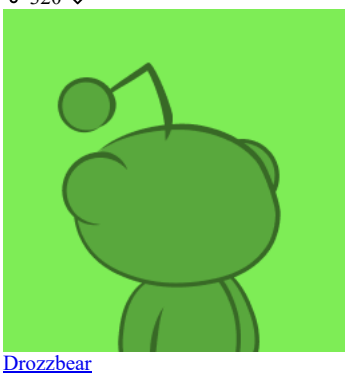


omenapiirakka
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom told me this story about a year ago. She took me hiking a lot as a kid, and we usually went to interesting historical areas. We were at a place called "writing on stone" and we were walking along a stone wall with carvings on it, and we were next to flat prairie. Apparently I told my mom over and over about this Native man that was standing in the field. She asked me where he was, and when I went to show her, I was pointing at nothing. She said it scared the crap out of her!

320



Drozzbear

â€¢ 14y ago

This thread is creeping me the fuck out.

22

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread

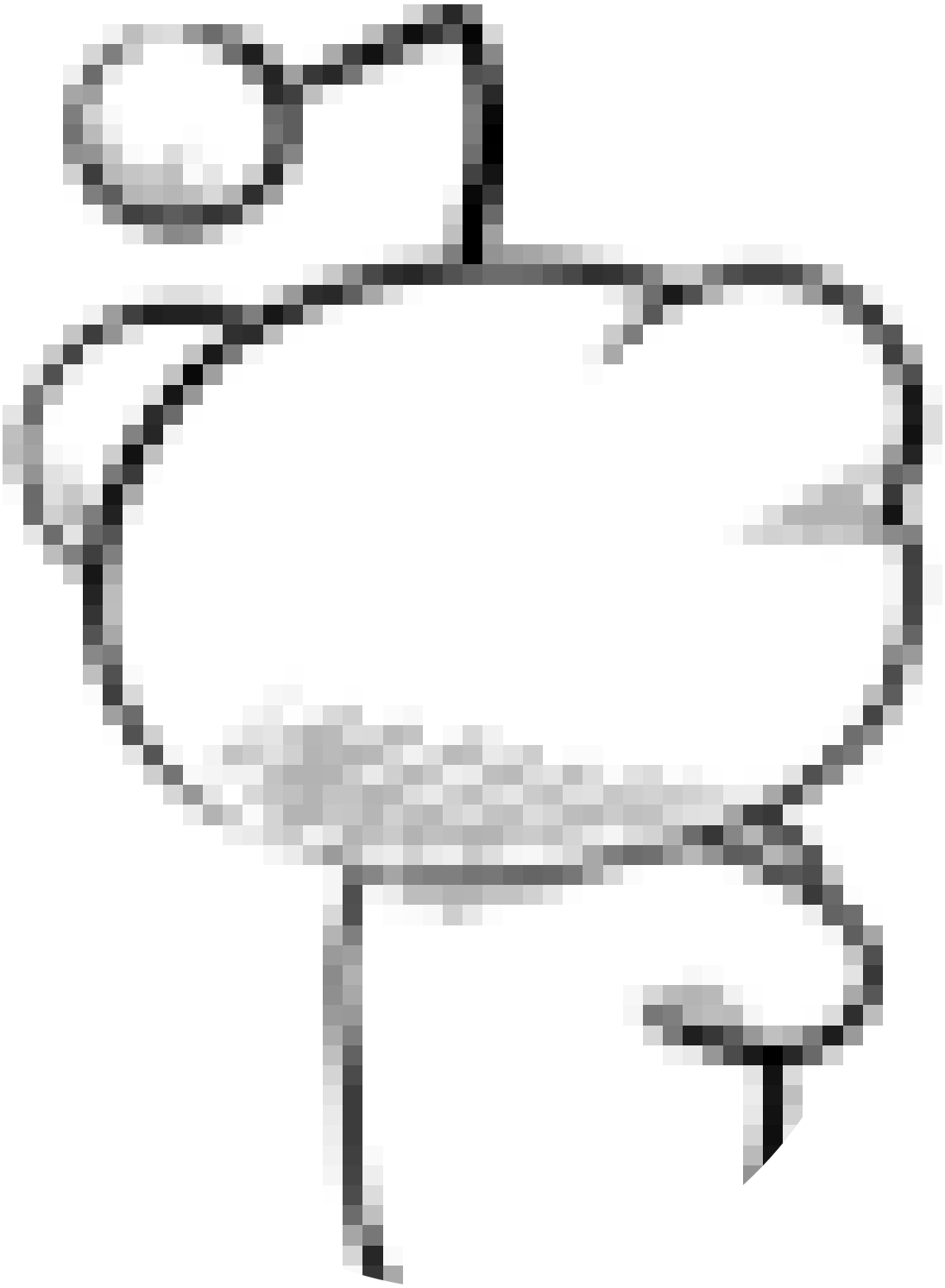
10 more replies

10 more replies

Continue this thread ›

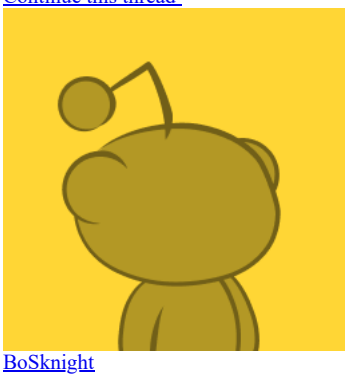
marryanowl
â€¢ 14y ago
My son told me he had a twin while growing in my stomach. He proceeded to tell me the reason why he didn't have a brother was because he got hungry and decided to eat him. That is why he is such a big boy! My son is five.

86



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
and the creepy thing is that sometimes, twinning occurs, but the twin is then subsumed by the other, and only one is born.
23
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread
14 more replies
14 more replies

Continue this thread ›

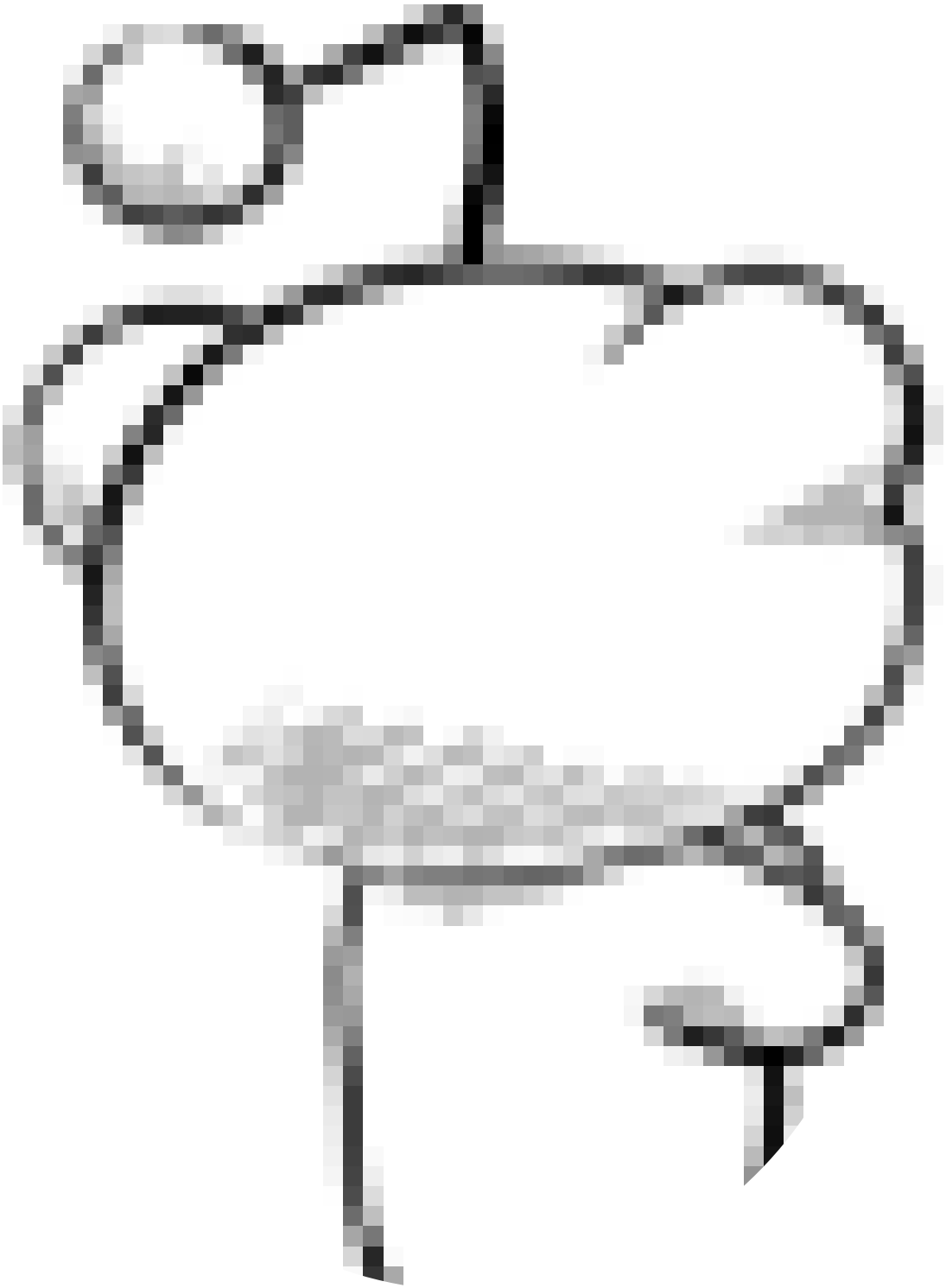


BoSknight
â€¢ 14y ago
I woke up to my friends little sister standing over me smiling holding a toy saw.
406
13 more replies
13 more replies

Continue this thread ›

mjohniii
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my son, but my little brother. He was probably five at the time. I saw him crawling around on all fours and I said, "Luke what are you doing?" He looked me in the eye and with a completely straight face he whispered "Sometimes I do creepy things." Then he crawled away. I didn't feel very safe in my house for the next few weeks.

⇧ 222 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
At that age, he probably thought "creepy" meant "while creeping" as in like a spider.
⇧ 24 ⇩
6 more replies
6 more replies

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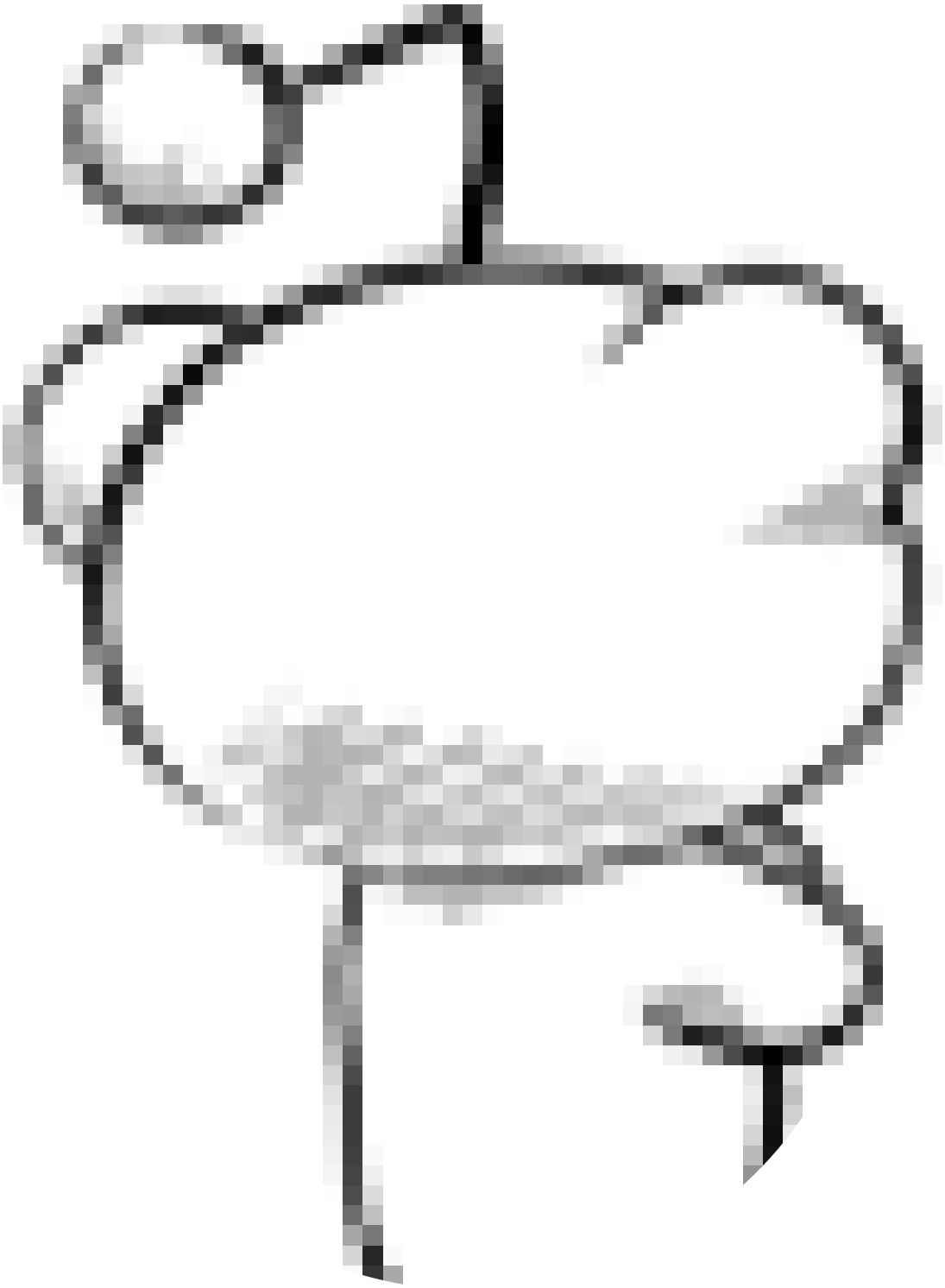

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â€¢ 14y ago

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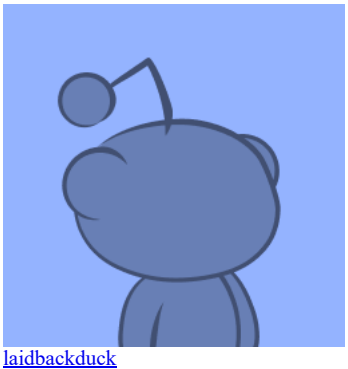
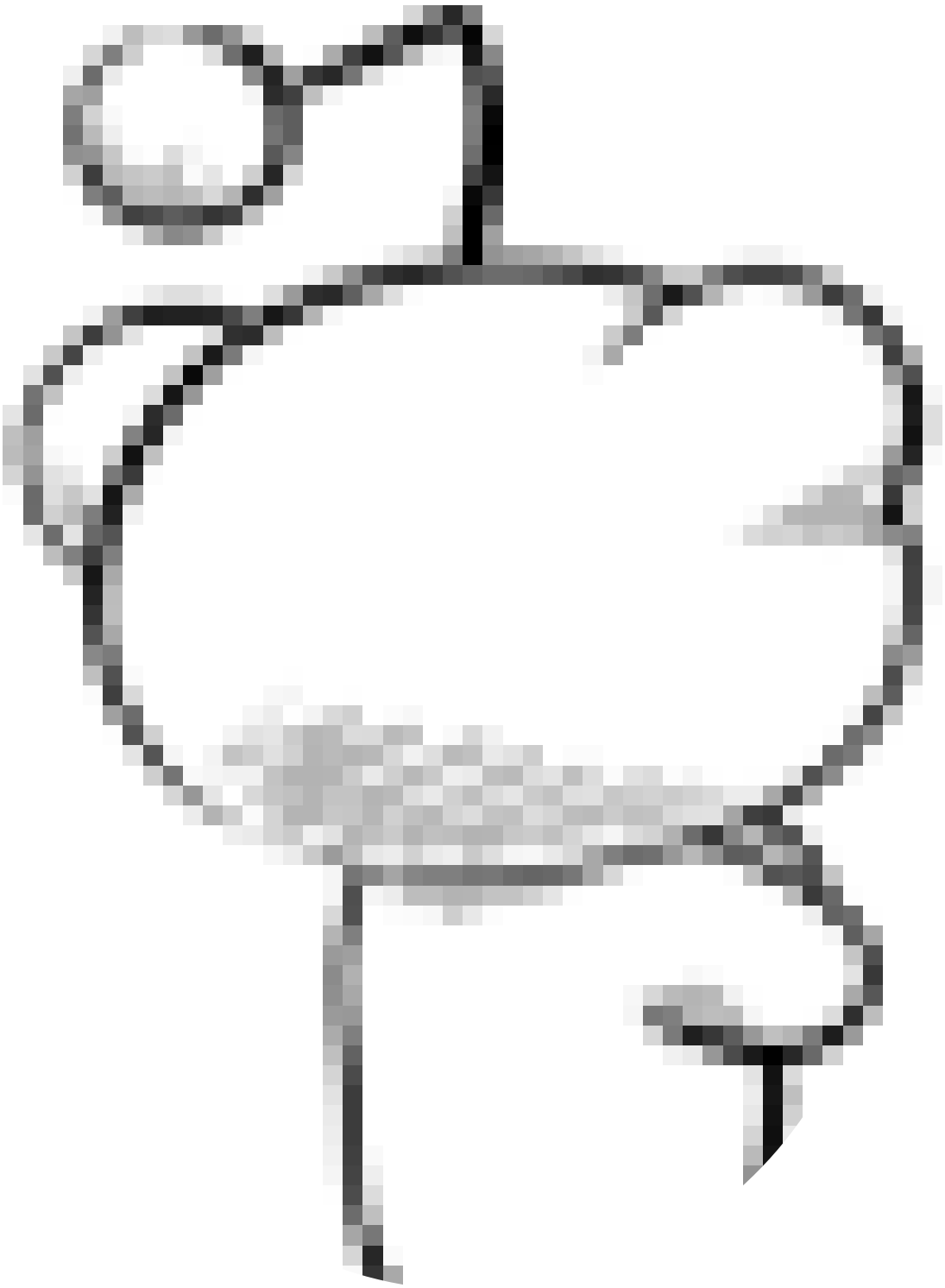


laidbackduck
â€¢ 14y ago
Maybe your boss (or boss's wife) had a miscarriage :(
83
6 more replies
6 more replies
Continue this thread 3 more replies

3 more replies



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I was in my room on the computer at about 11, which is late for my sister to be awake even now. I was thinking about bed, but then my sister knocks on the door. She was maybe 10 at the time, so not so young that she doesn't know when she's dreaming. She wanted to sleep in my room because she was sad and scared. I asked her why, and she said, "I watched your sons burn up in the fire. Their screams are keeping me up."
WHAT IS THIS, NOW?
41
4 more replies
4 more replies

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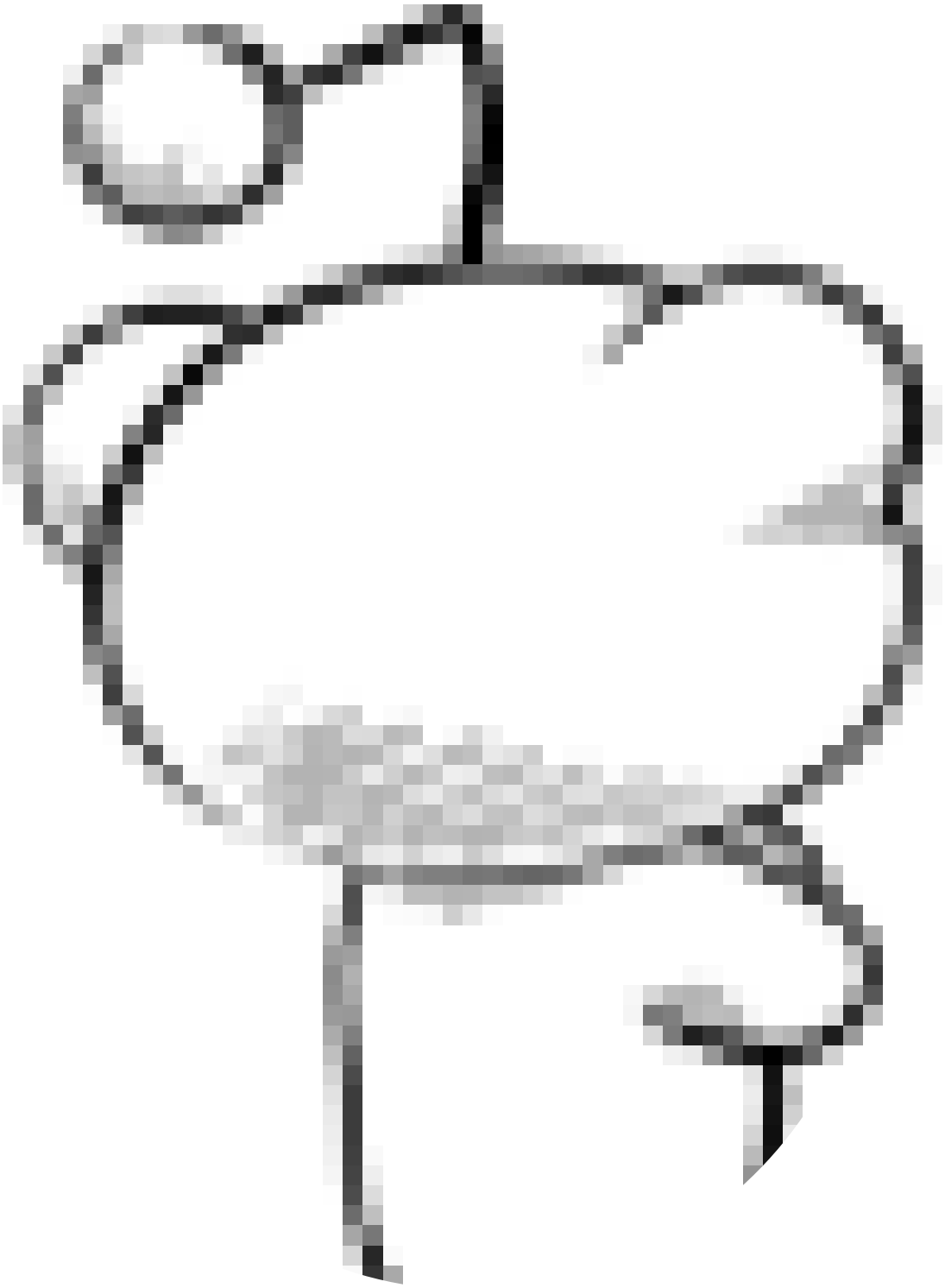

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My mother sometimes tells me stories of her experiences babysitting. I'll always remember this specific one, when she was a teenager and had to look after two brothers. One of them happened to have a broken arm, the youngest. So after their parents leave, the oldest pulls a chair up to my mom and tells her, "My brother didn't fall down the stairs. I pushed him."
209
6 more replies
6 more replies

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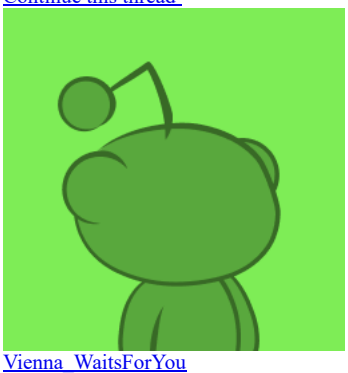

Vienna_WaitsForYou
â€¢ 14y ago

Well since there are a lot of ghost-like stories here, I'll tell this one:

My dad had two brothers growing up. The youngest, Lee, was about 18 when he died of cancer. He died at home and they had to wheel him out of the house on one of those bed things through the front door, which no one ever used (they always used the back door).

Well after he died, every so often the front door would open by itself. It scared my grandma very much. It kept happening frequently until my grandpa went to close the door once and said "Lee, you have to stop. You're scaring your mom.". It never happened again.

79

4 more replies

4 more replies

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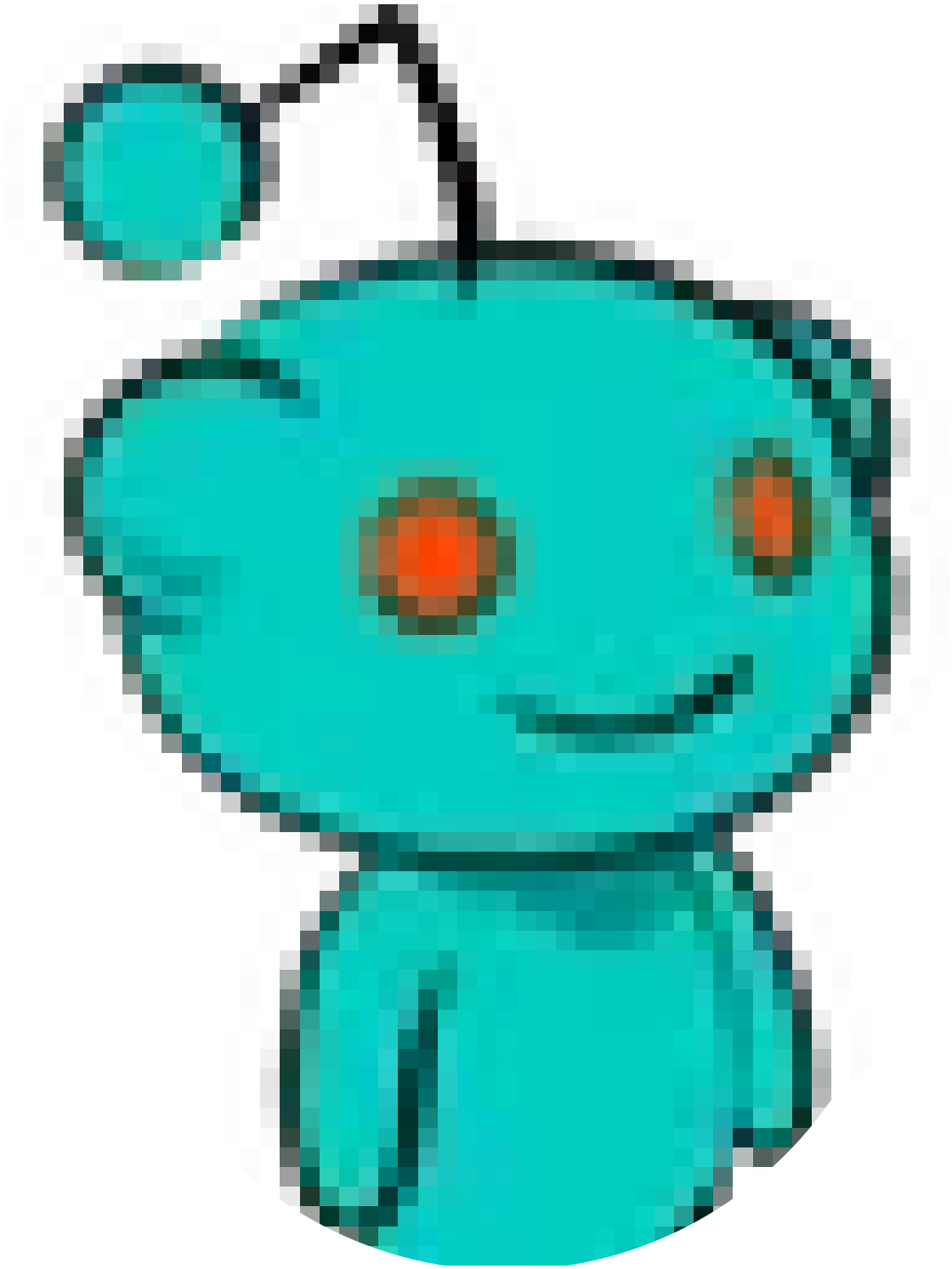
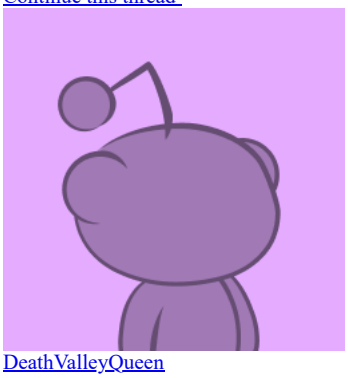


UnKamenRider
â€¢ 14y ago
I already commented about my nephew, and this isn't that creepy, but it certainly scared my dad. When I was 4, the phone rang, and thinking I was such a big girl, I answered it. I knew to ask who was calling for my parents before giving them the phone. I walked upstairs to find him smoking pot and playing guitar. I hand him the phone and say, "It's for you, daddy. It's Jesus Christ!" His face went white, and he slowly took the phone... To be greeted by a representative of the Church of Jesus Christ of latter day saints.
111
10 more replies
10 more replies

Continue this thread ›



DeathValleyQueen
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter has done two pretty creepy things. The first she was 3 or 4 and tells me "he is coming in red fire." the next she was 5 and said "the lights in the woods whisper our names."
37
5 more replies
5 more replies

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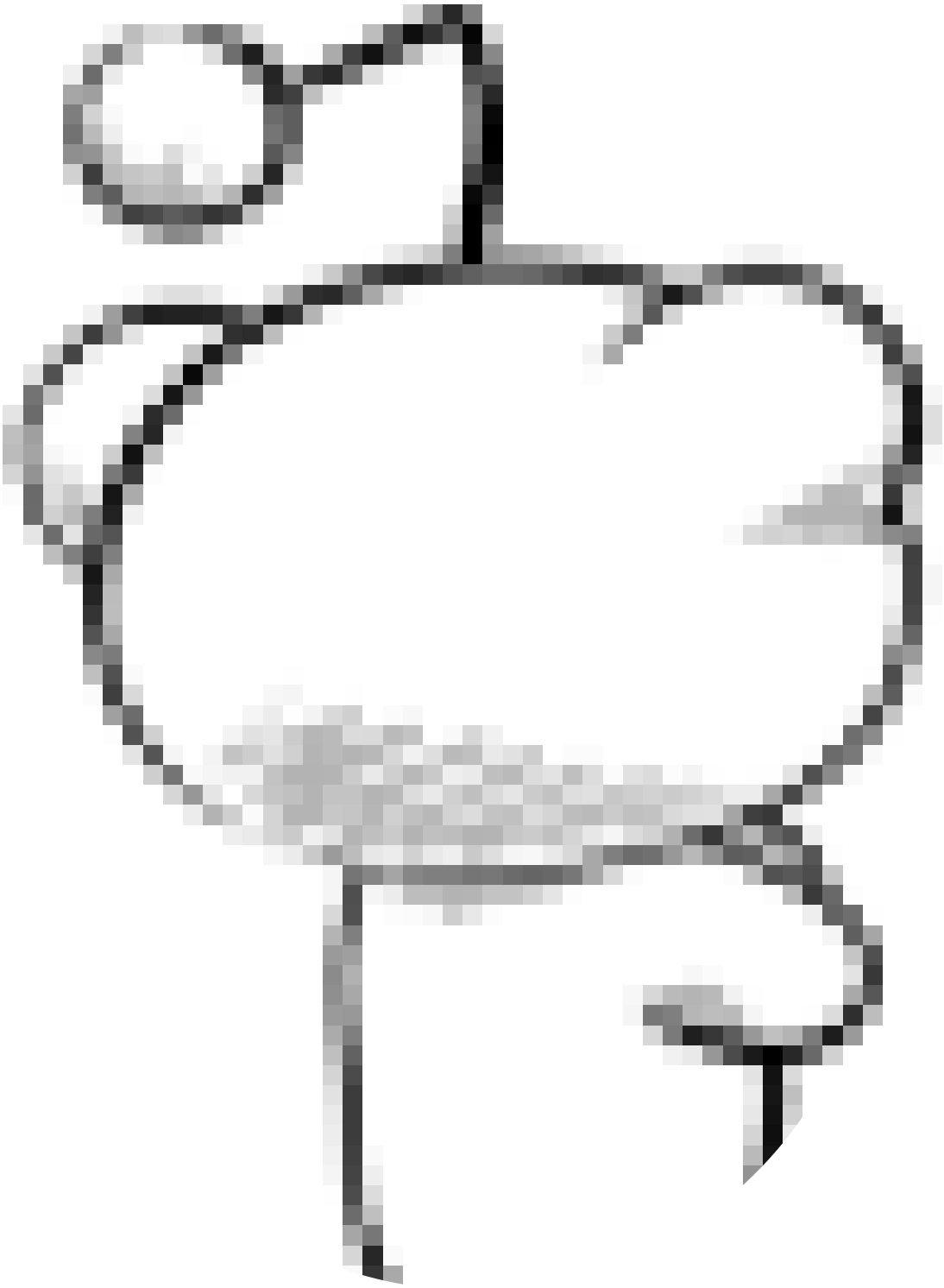

brittsuzanne
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was 4 I was putting her to bed one night and she said, "My toys watch me while I'm sleeping." Freaked me out.

Also recently we moved into a new, older home which is rumored to be haunted and while we were unpacking her room she started giggling and asked, "Hey who is rubbing my back?!" Neither I nor my boyfriend were close enough to her to be touching her. This house is creepy.
⇧ 136 ⇩

18 more replies

18 more replies

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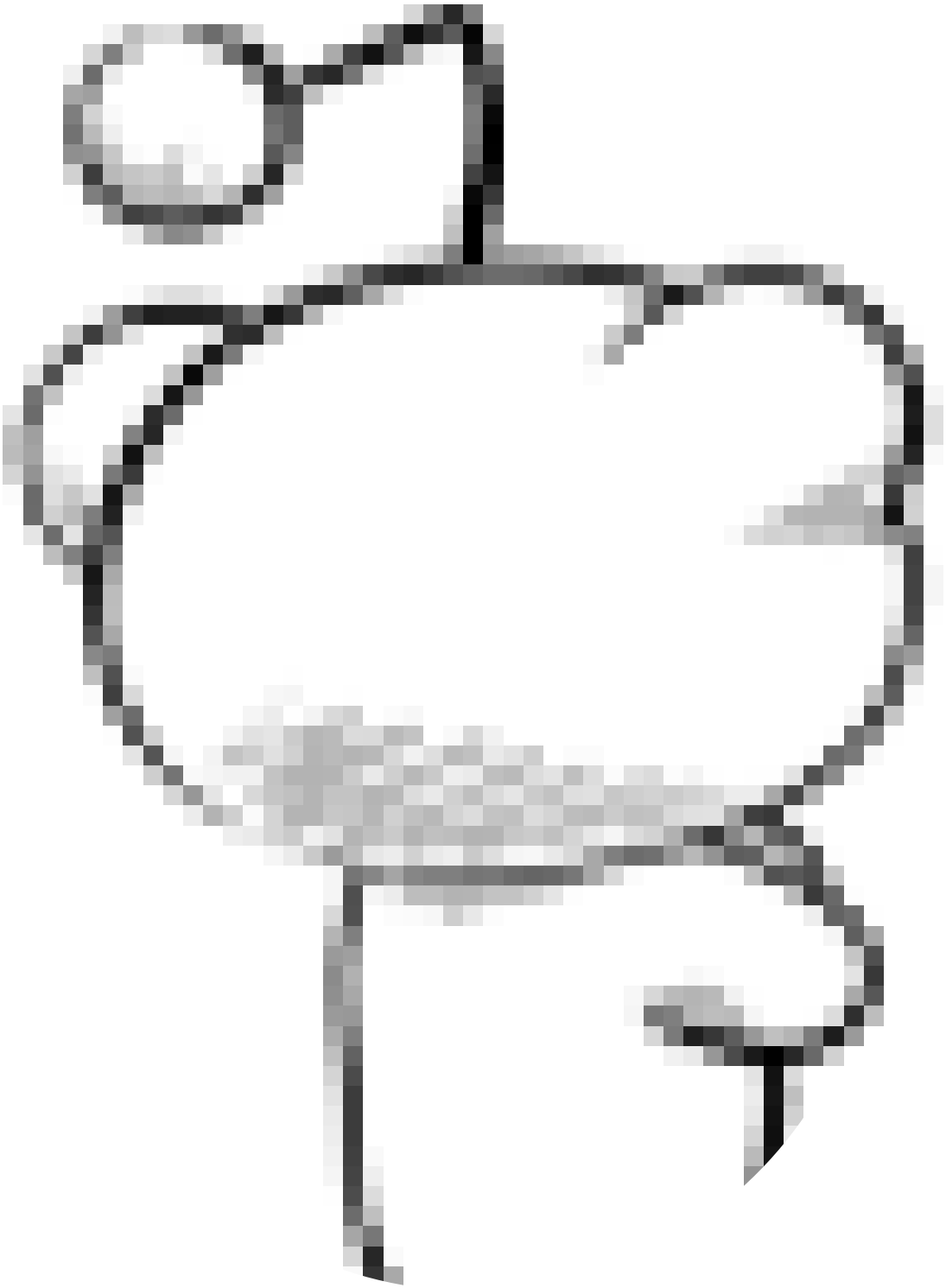


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"Daddy, I'm going to kick your in the eyeballs and drink your blood", my daughter aged 3. I'm thinking of building myself a panic room.
106
7 more replies
7 more replies

Continue this thread ›

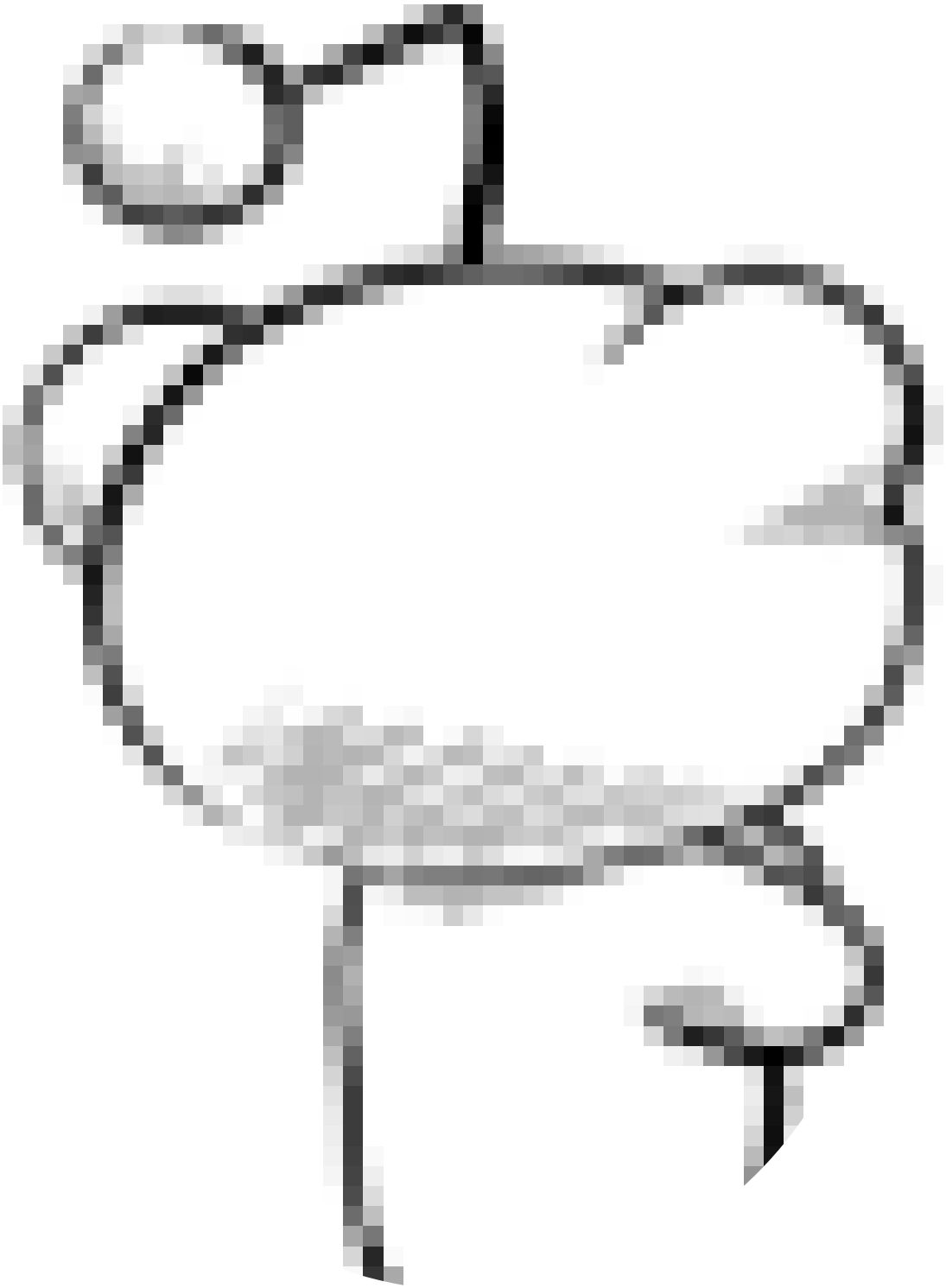
ronearc
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was only around 18 months old when she uttered her first, full sentence.

She loved to lift the air conditioning grate in the floor of our bedroom and stuff her toys down there. Well, there were some sharp edges in there, so my wife didn't want her sticking her hand in the duct, so she screwed down the edges of the grate, so our daughter couldn't lift it up any longer.

Well, my daughter has this plastic, toy hammer, and she's trying to get it into the vent, but it won't come up. So she takes the hammer, pounds on the grate some, nada. Then she tries to pry the grate up, no go.

At this point, my wife and I kind of chuckled, and our daughter heard us. So she glares with this furious look on her face, throws the hammer at the wall, and almost shouts, "I don't have to take this shit any more."

2.2K



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
It's a rough life being a kid, can't blame her.
788
114 more replies
114 more replies

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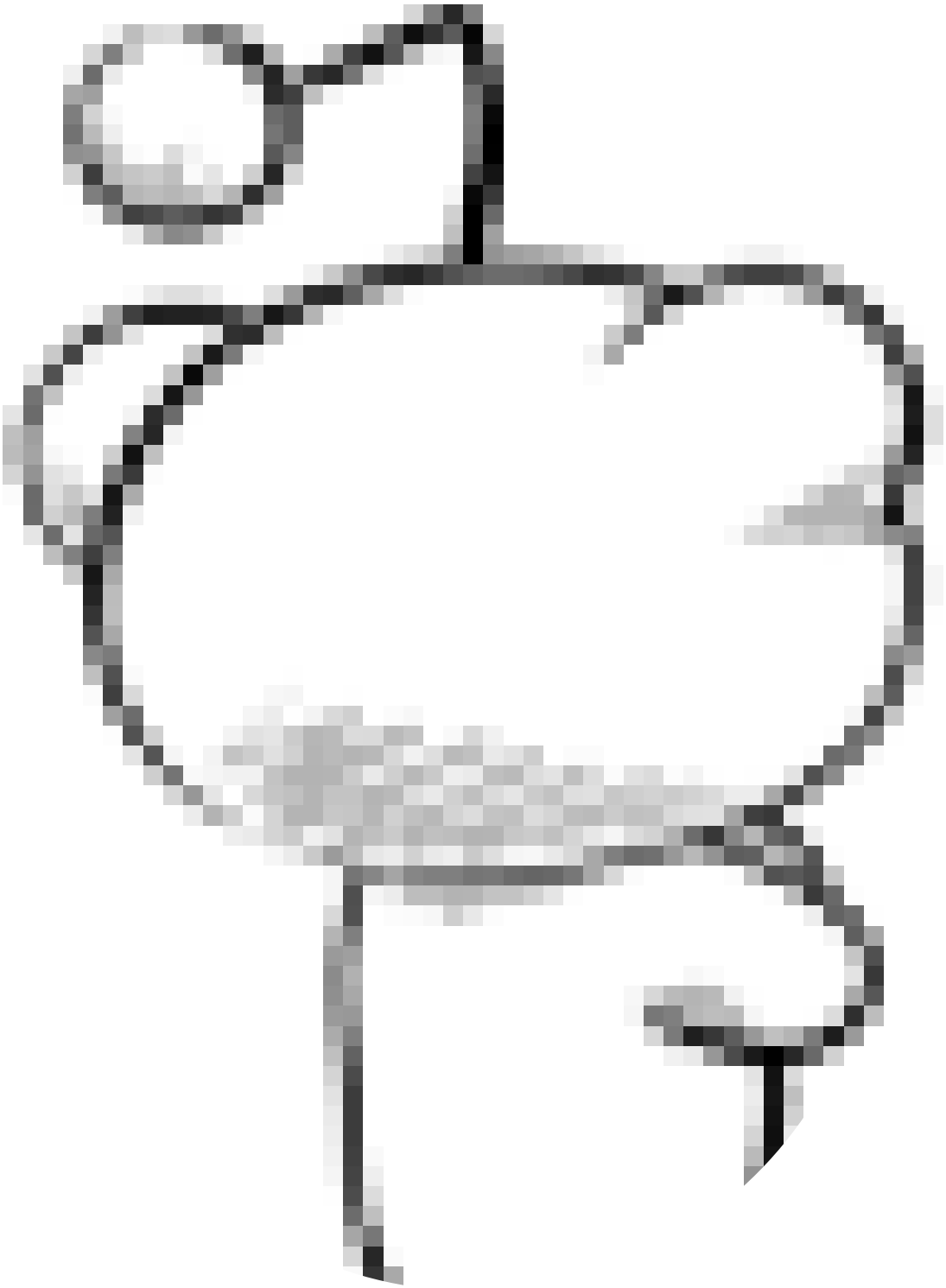

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
That's not creepy, that's hilarious.
⇧ 361 ⇩
9 more replies
9 more replies

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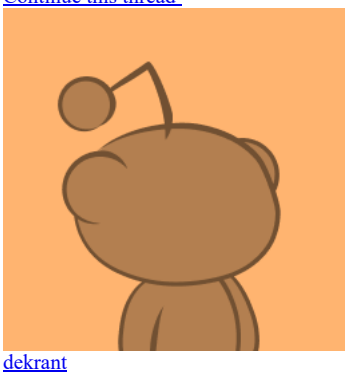

dekrant

â€¢ 14y ago

No, I feel for her. I totally remember getting pissed when adults acted all condescending to me when I was little.

267

11 more replies

11 more replies

Continue this thread ›

nibbles_and_bits
â€¢ 14y ago
That's cute.

Seriously though, I find it incredible that she knew what context in which to use that phrase. It really is amazing how language develops in humans.
203
19 more replies
19 more replies

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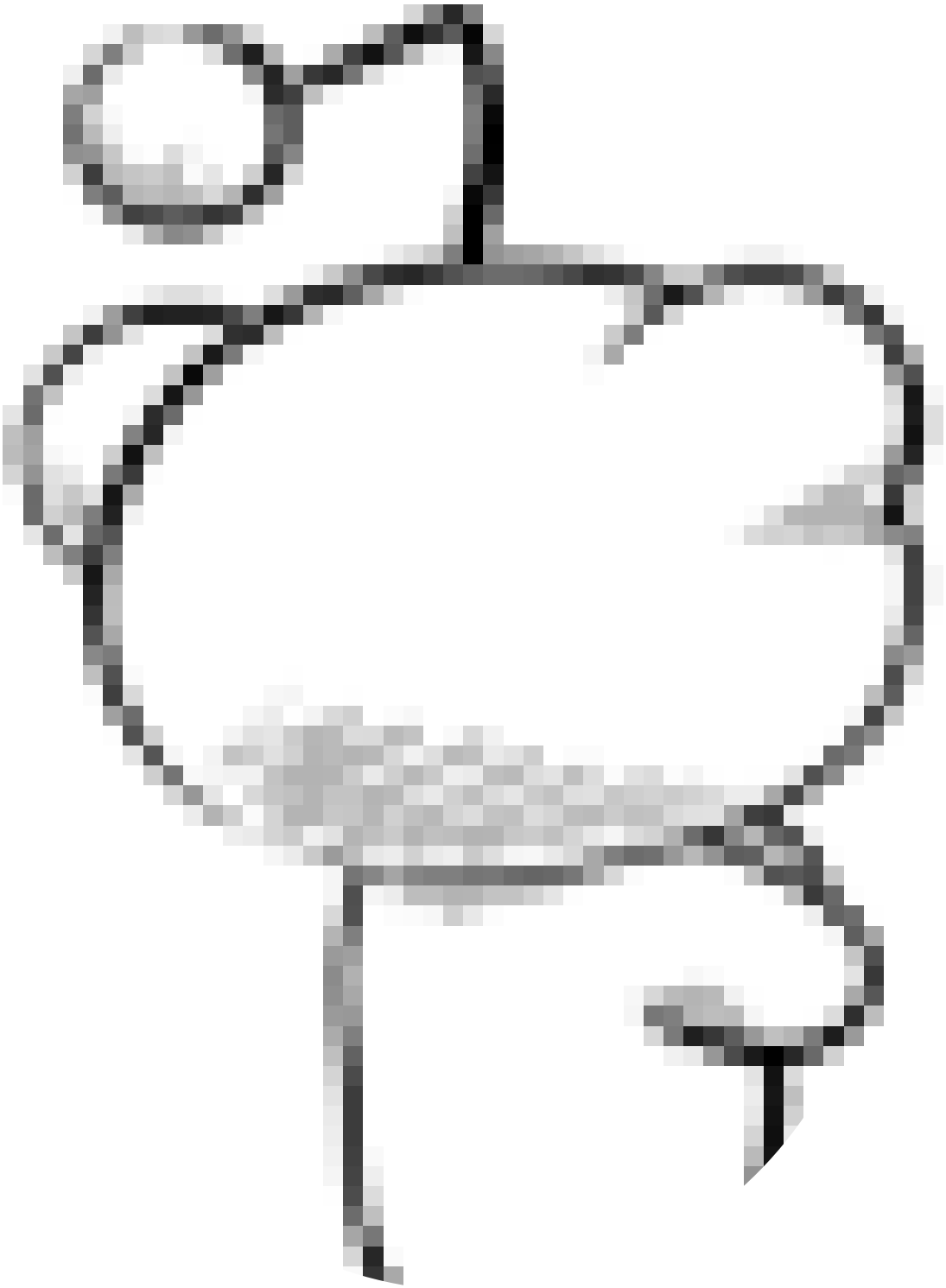
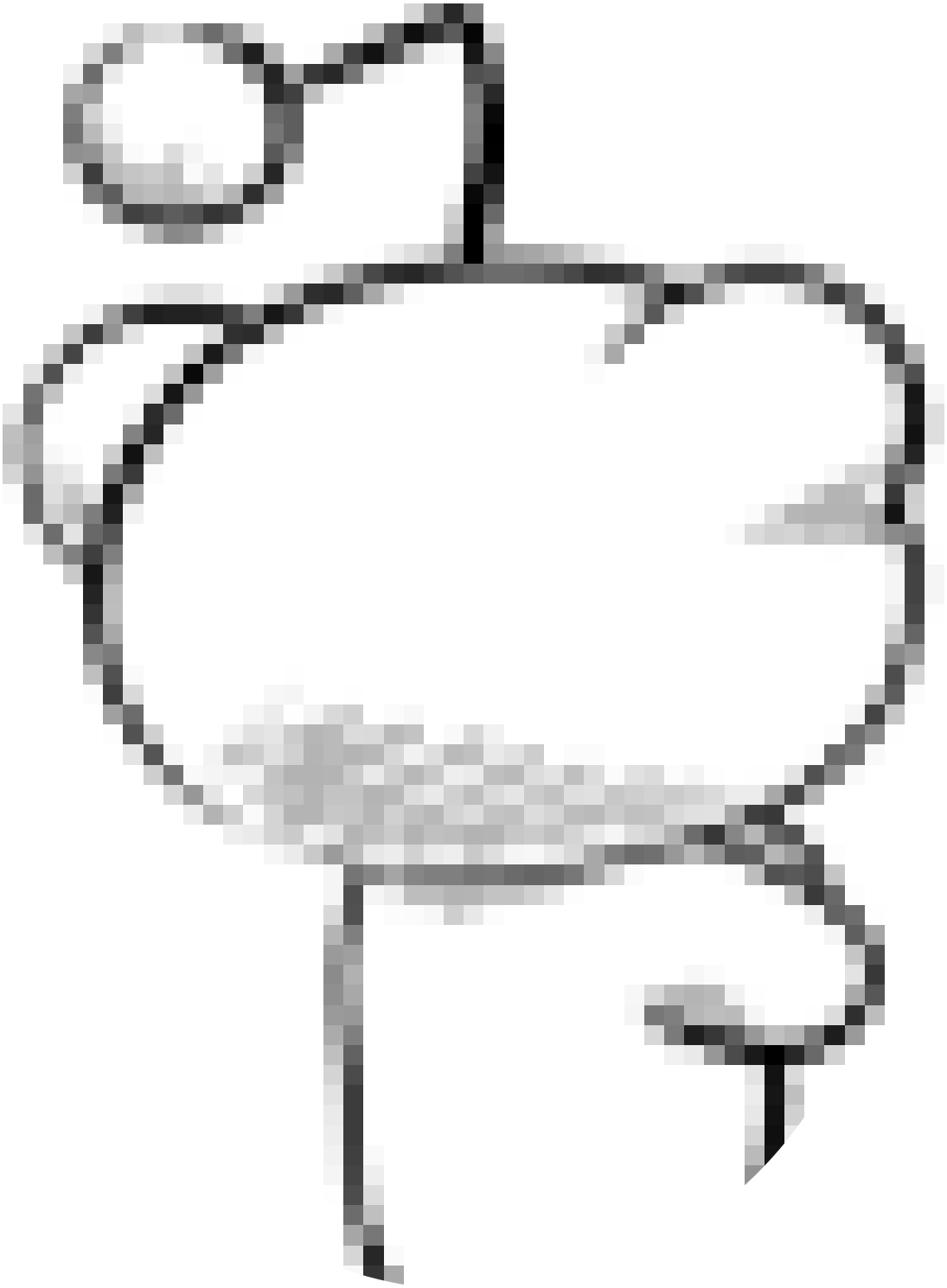


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Your daughter is a goddamned badass
109
191 more replies
191 more replies

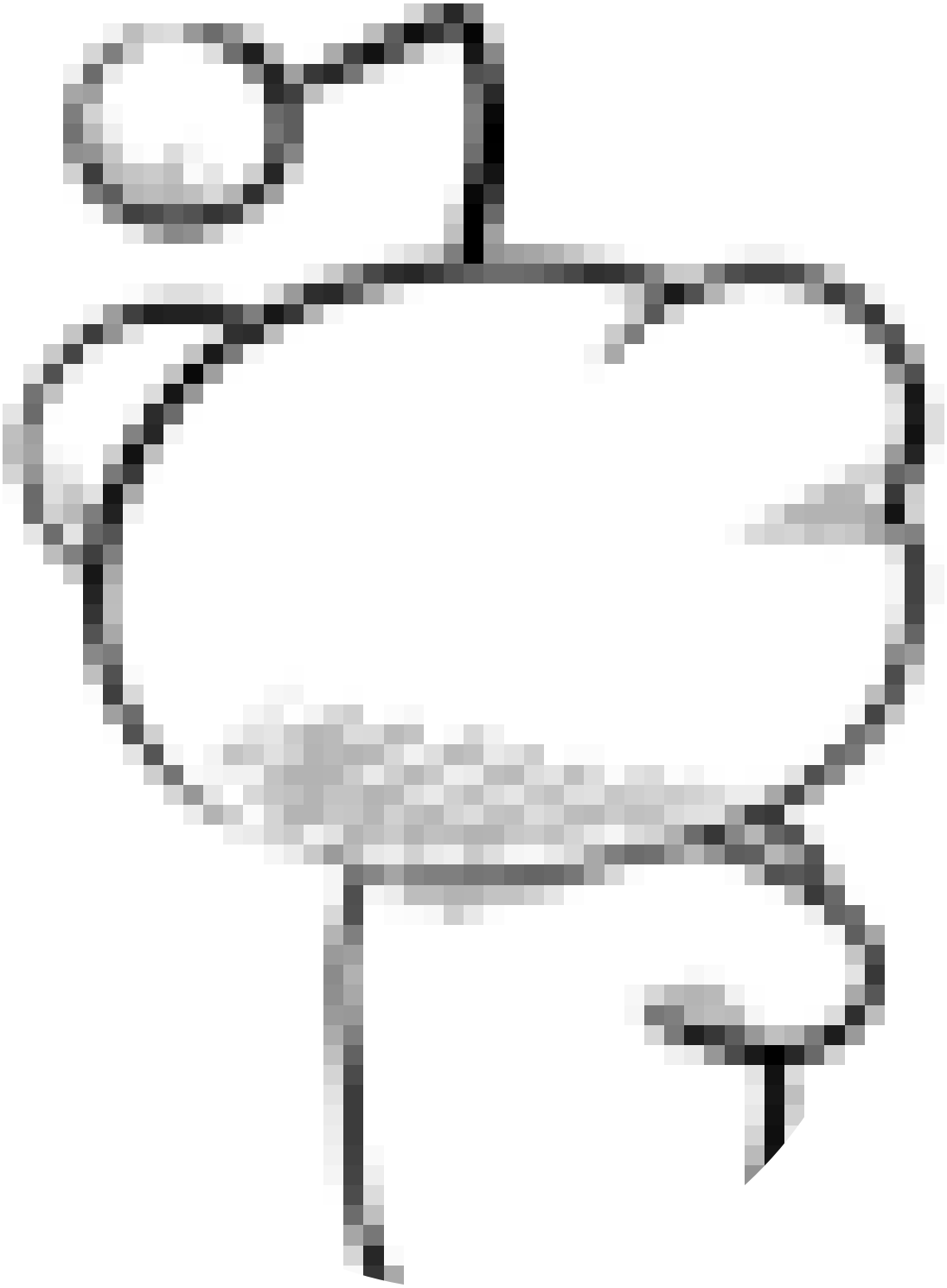
Continue this thread ›

voyaging
â€¢ 14y ago
The recurring theme of this thread.
⇧ 73 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 9 and my sister was 3, she was playing with dolls in her room and my friend and I were on the computer in the next room. We hear my sister sing in the sweetest, kindest voice "I am singing my haaaappy song. If you don't like it I will killlll youuuuuu."

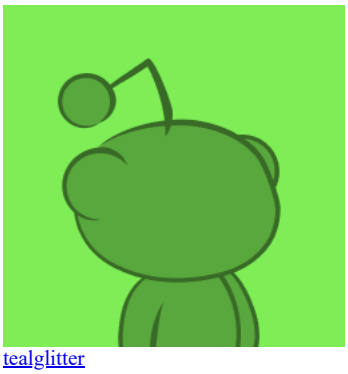
I can still remember the pitches. Creepiest thing ever.
⇧ 35 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, but a friend.

His mother had two miscarriages before he and his brother were born. His brother, maybe 4, said something like, "Those babies were us. You weren't ready for us so we had to wait until you were."

Creeped the hell out of his mom.
⇧ 35 ⇩



tealglitter
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was 19 months old when her Dad died. About a month later she said he told her in a dream that he got to meet the angel that helped him bowl that time. Then she said that he told her that I would understand. He had bowled a 300 once, but of course she didn't remember or understand that.
70
2 more replies
2 more replies

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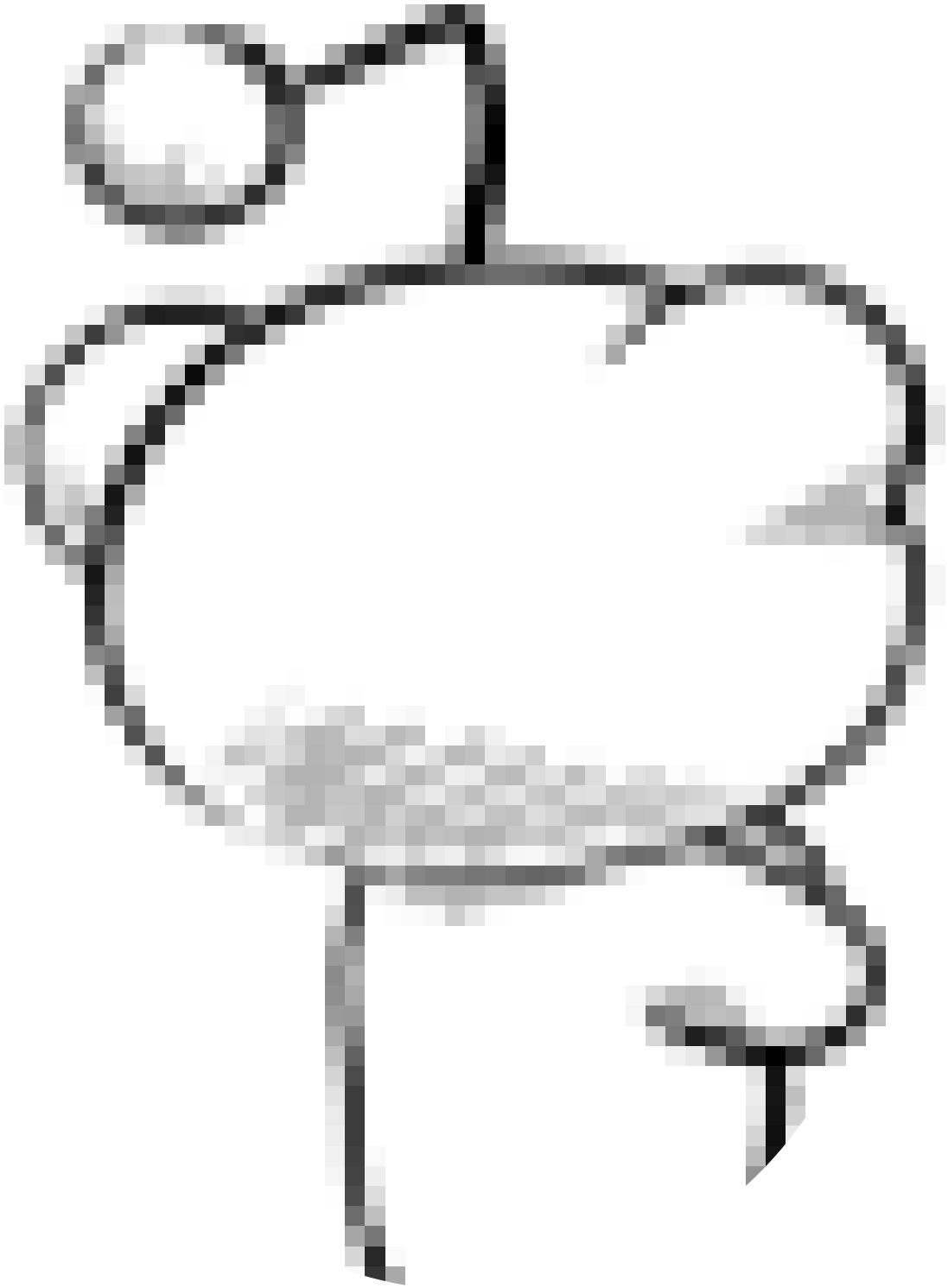

CannibalPony
â€¢ 14y ago
Not *my* kid, but a kid my friend and I met at a party about 8 years ago. It's more of a story than just one thing she said.

So, my friend and I were in 8th grade, and we were with her mother for some kind of party, and there was this little girl who couldn't have been any older than 5. She was the only other kid there, so my friend's mom made us go play with her.

This was the creepiest girl I've ever met. She asked us if we wanted to play a game, and we said sure. The game was called "kill you" and it worked by her jumping on us and trying to strangle us. We told her we didn't want to play that game anymore so she came up with a new game.

"You be the mommy, and you be the daddy. Then I'll kill the mommy, and I'll kill the daddy."

She played that game the same way as "kill you", by jumping on us and trying to strangle us. After we got her off us, she walked away into the kitchen and started looking for stuff. We asked her what she was looking for, and she replied with "a knife to kill you with". Her mom saw her in the kitchen and asked if she needed something, she said she was thirsty or hungry or something.

Anyway, this kid was creepy. I think the only reason we didn't run away screaming was because she was less than 1/3 our size and it was just too odd to really think it was real.

We still talk about that creepy kid sometimes.
⇧ 100 ⇩

6 more replies
6 more replies

Continue this thread

JohnnyVNCR
â€¢ 14y ago
Reading through these, I didn't expect this to turn from "Kids Say the Darndest Things" to "Ghost Whisperer"
100
2 more replies
2 more replies

Continue this thread

Oatybar
â€¢ 14y ago
6 yr Old Daughter: "Whatcha doin, Dad?"

Me: "I'm gonna take a shower."

Daughter: "Okay, have fun! Don't forget, I'm watching you with my secret cameras!" <skips away>

Me: "...."
99
2 more replies
2 more replies

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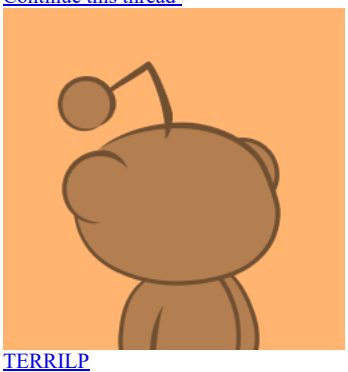
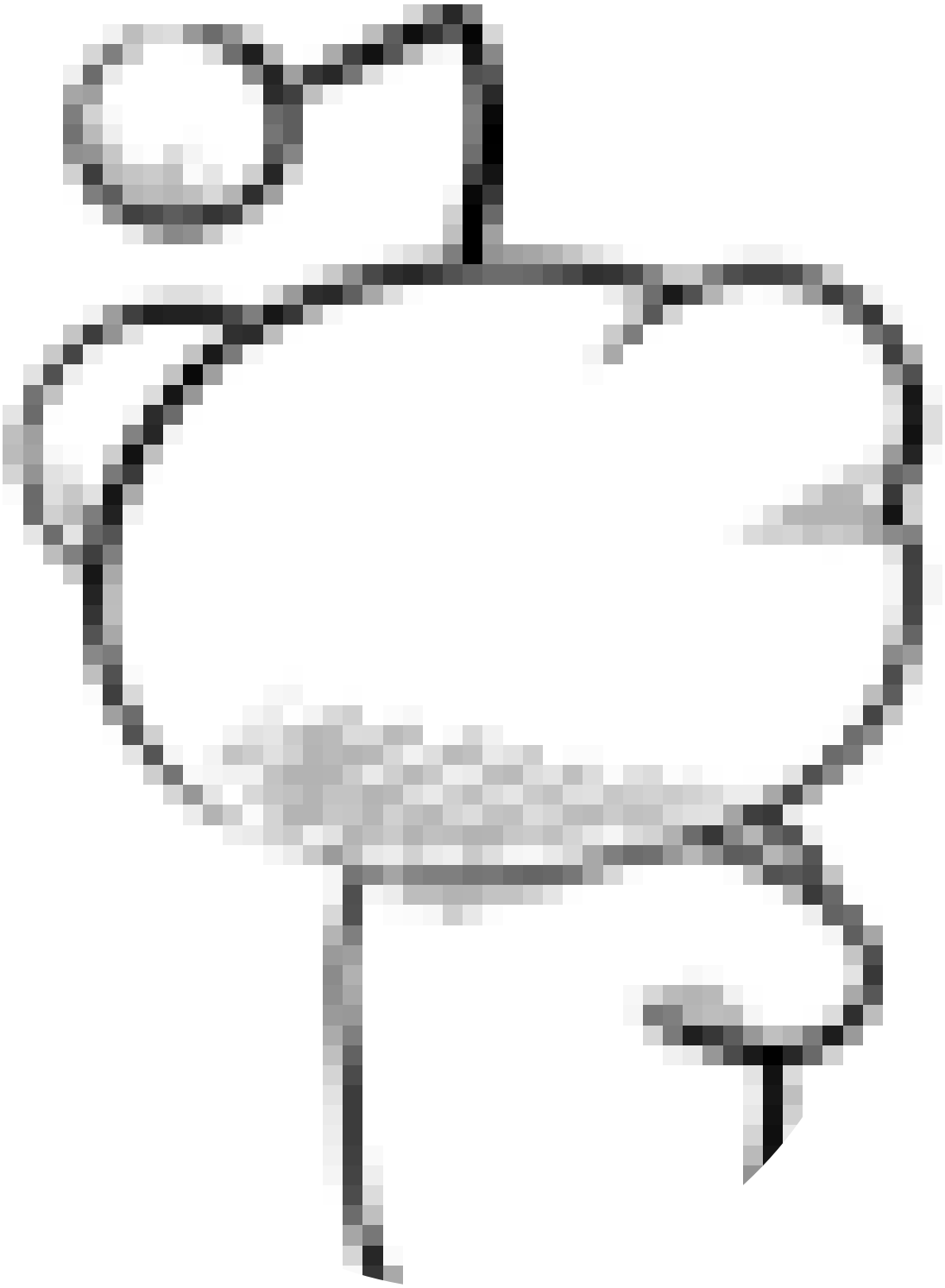


TERRILP
â€¢ 14y ago
My three year old said, "Remember when I was the grown-up and you were the little boy?" to his Dad.

482



belflandluvr
â€¢ 14y ago
This seems to be a recurring theme, I wonder why.
396
79 more replies
79 more replies
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13 more replies

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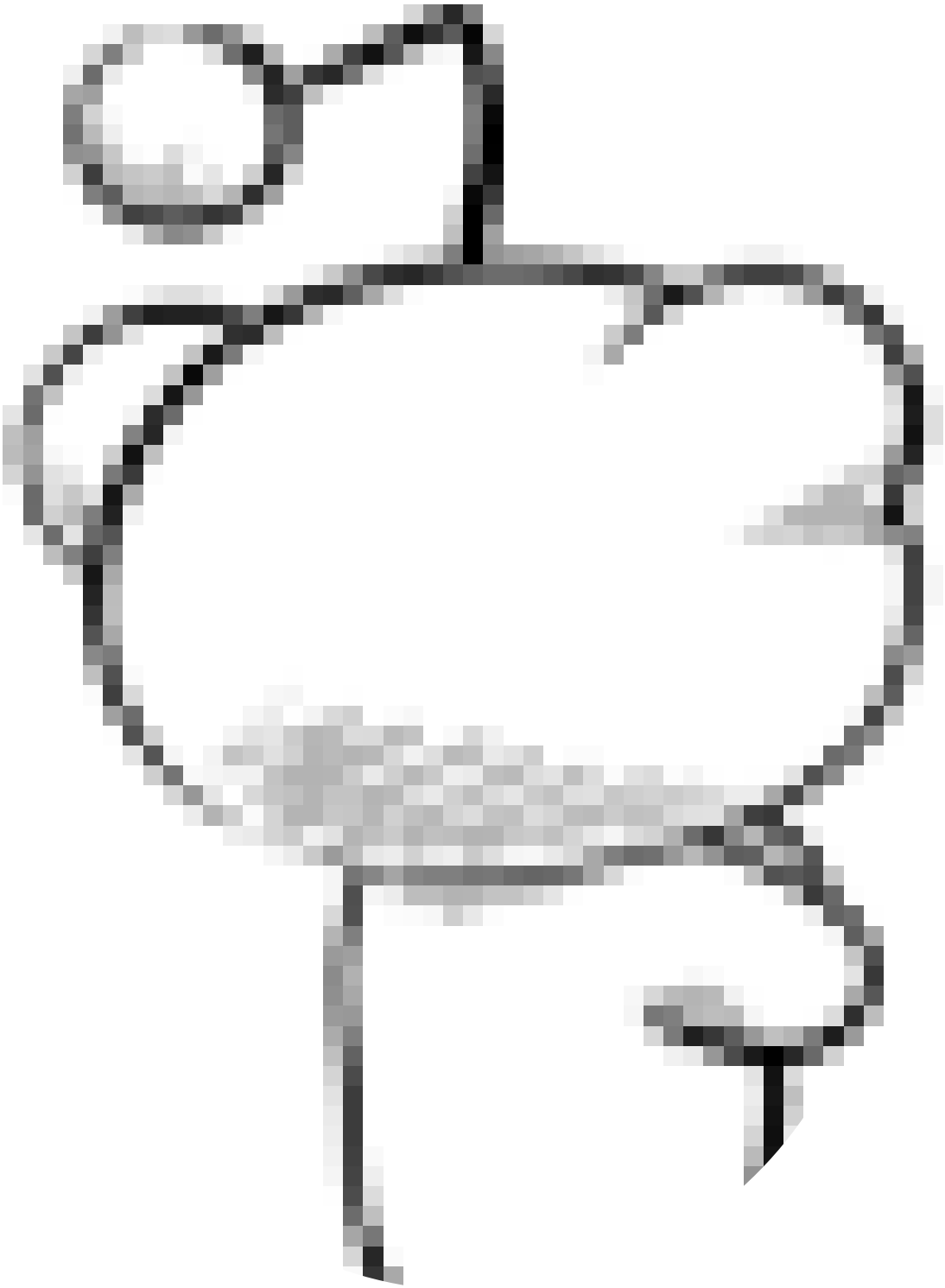

pmarks420
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was three I went missing for a few hours while my dad was hanging Christmas lights outside (we had a bunch of woods and trails behind our house). Fast forward a few hours I come out of the woods and walk down the road to my house telling my parents a man told me to go home. When I described him to my mom she broke down crying because it was an exact description of her father. He died almost 10 years before I was born.
149
13 more replies
13 more replies

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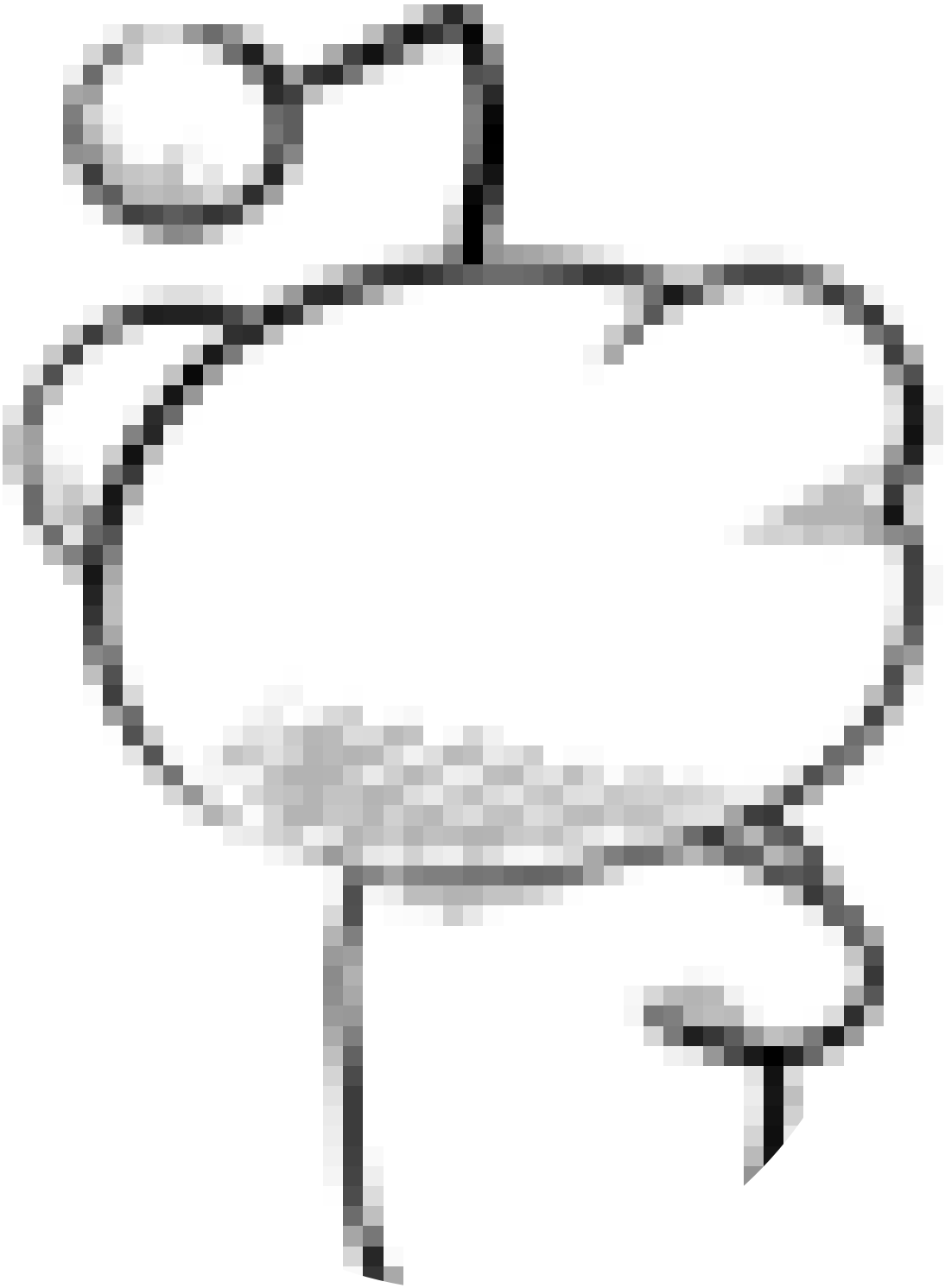

SmashleyZombie
â€¢ 14y ago
My godmother's mom died when she was 3 years old. She was then raised by her grandparents. One morning she wakes up and tells her grandmother that her mommy came to her in the night, but she was all burned. Her mother had been cremated...

Fast forward to when I'm little. Said godmother used to call her grandmother "dia" because she heard her grandfather call her "dear" and that was her interpretation. Without any prior knowledge of this, I was maybe 2 and her grandparents had been long passed, one day she came over to see me, and I ran up to her, hugged her and said "hi dia!"

Weird stuff, man.

148

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16 more replies

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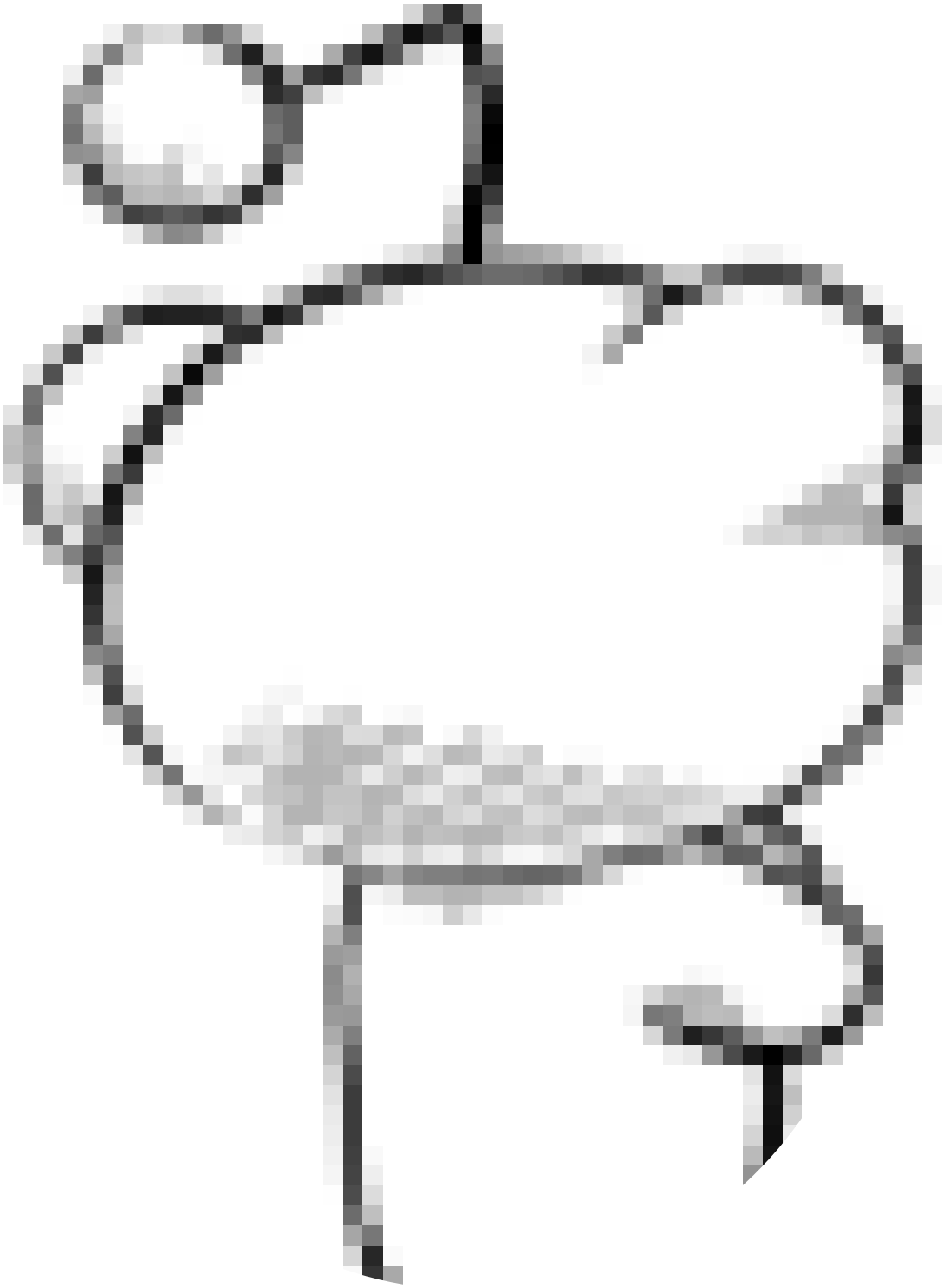

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Our boy when he was 3 kept talking to himself. Started out small but lasted a few weeks. One day i finally joked who are you talking to? He said "kyle" my wife asked who is kyle? And he said "my friend" the story got back to our landlord who lived near us...turns out Kyle was a 35 yo man who hung himself in the townhouse next to us about 5 years ago. We moved about a Month later.
66
2 more replies
2 more replies

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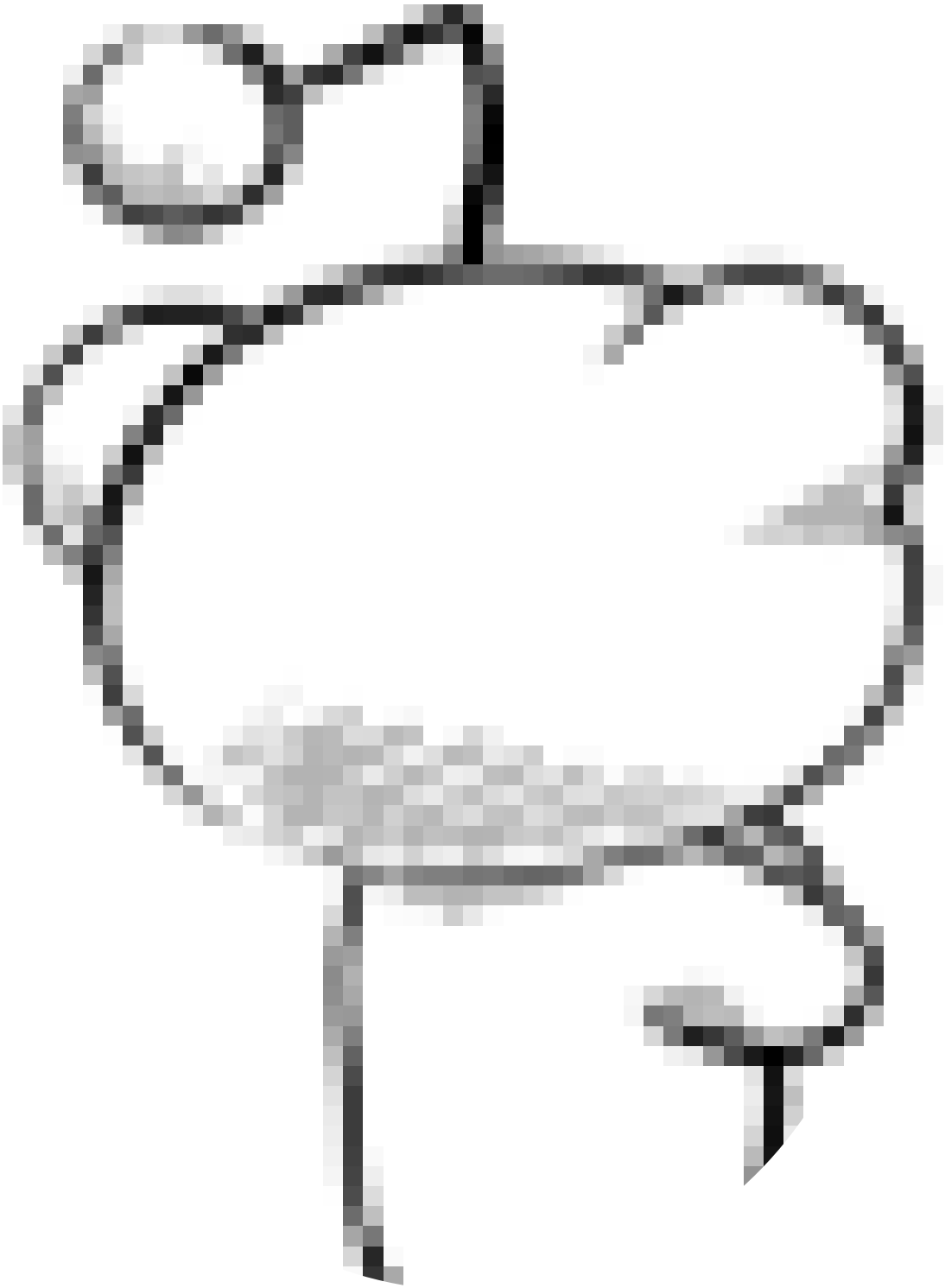
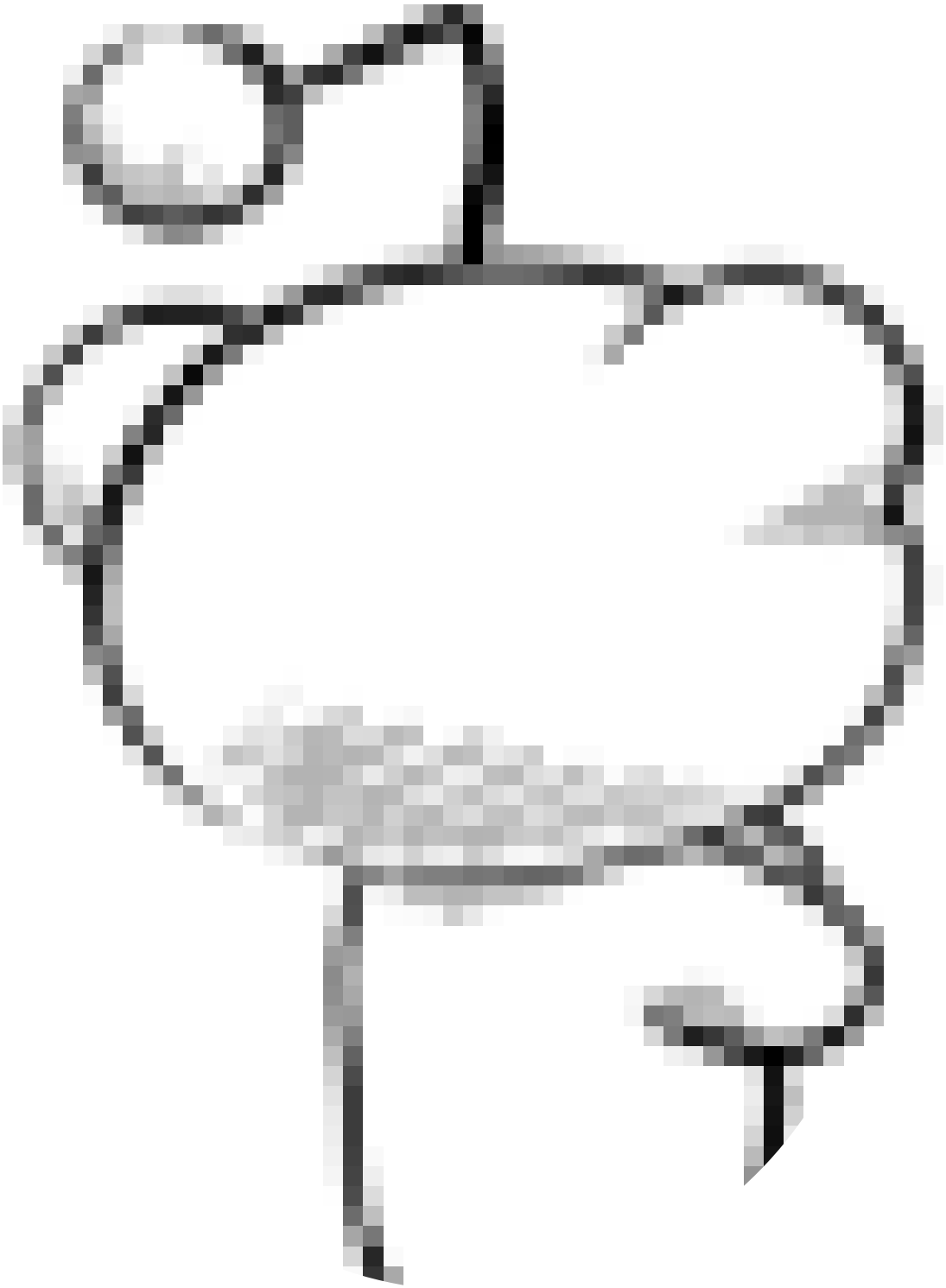


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
A little 3-year-old boy in my preschool class told me all about how he used to be a girl, a "big girl" who went to college, got her nails done, and was named "Siddy" (like Sydney). He was probably just talking about stuff he saw on TV or whatever, but he told it to me like he USED TO BE a girl and a grownup and now he was a little boy. It was very weird!

⇧ 32 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
REPOST

My 4 year old asked "What if there is a fire?" I explain we call the firemen.

She said "What if you can't hear the smoke alarm because you have headphones on?" Ummm...someone will hear it sweetie. I had to demonstrate how loud it was with the test button to convince her.

"What if when we call the firemen they ALL have headphones in and cannot hear the alarm?" Ummm...they can't all wear headphones. It's against the rules.

She finally asks "So what happens when there is a fire and no one can hear it and by the time we do the firemen can't get here fast enough and there is a tornado, and it catches fire from our house, so we are driving away, but the road is shaking?"

It was the first time a child genuinely scared me. I explained that would never happen, but now I have nightmares about fucking fire tornados chasing my family during an earthquake where no one can hear us scream.

TL;DR My daughter would give Stephen King nightmares with her doomsday scenarios and fears.

⇧ 32 ⇩

3 more replies
3 more replies
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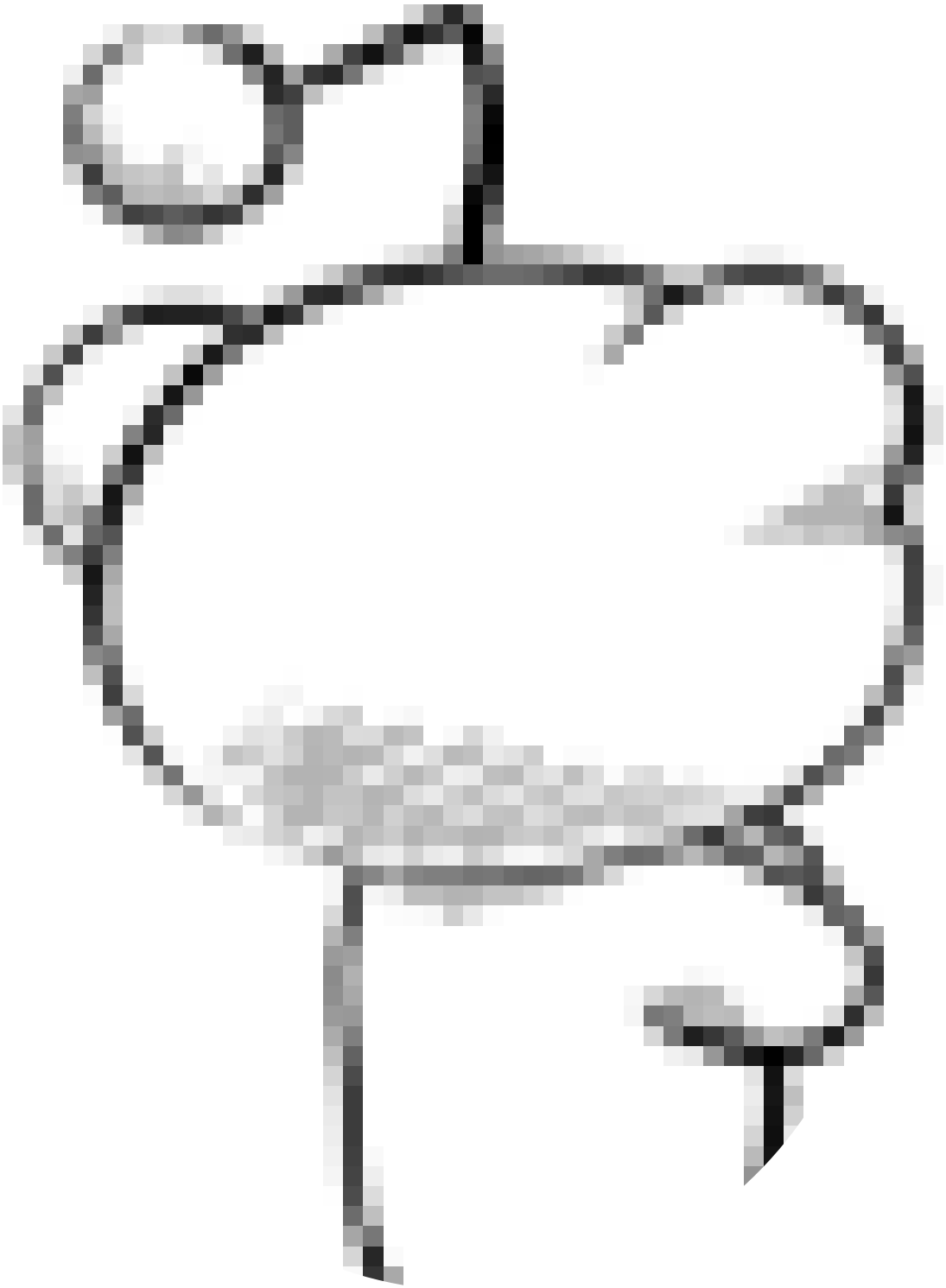
neat_love
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 yr old started to cry around 2:45am, I go in his room and he says "GRAMPA MAYNARD SCARED ME!" and I said " Bany you don't have a grandpa Maynard.. Go to sleep.." I got him some water, wiped his face off, flipped the pillow because of tears... He goes back to sleep.

I go back to my room and tell my fiancÃ© & (soon to be step daddy for my son) that West had a nightmare. He said of what? I said " I dunno, a creepy fucking 'Grandpa Maynard."

My fiancÃ© turned white & said that was my grandpop's name. I almost fainted. We now smell his cologne in my sons room constantly.
32
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread

inkedincanada
â€¢ 14y ago
my dad was abusive when i was a kid and one day my son when he was four said "daddy im glad u dont beat me like your daddy beat you" and i asked him what was he talking about and he said "u remember when..." and he went into detail about this time my dad beat me so bad i damn near died and i had never told anyone about it so i dont know how he knew

32



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â€¢ 14y ago
I have a 10 year old son, when he was 6, we had a conversation that went like this:

My son: Dad, who's Hitler?

Me: He was a bad man, he didn't like the jews and killed a lot of them.

My son: Dad, what's a jew?

Me: It's a religion. A religion is what you believe in, like a god.

My son: I think someone in my class is a jew.... I don't like him, maybe I should... (he looks at me in the creepiest way when he said this).... kill him just like Hitler did.

64

4 more replies

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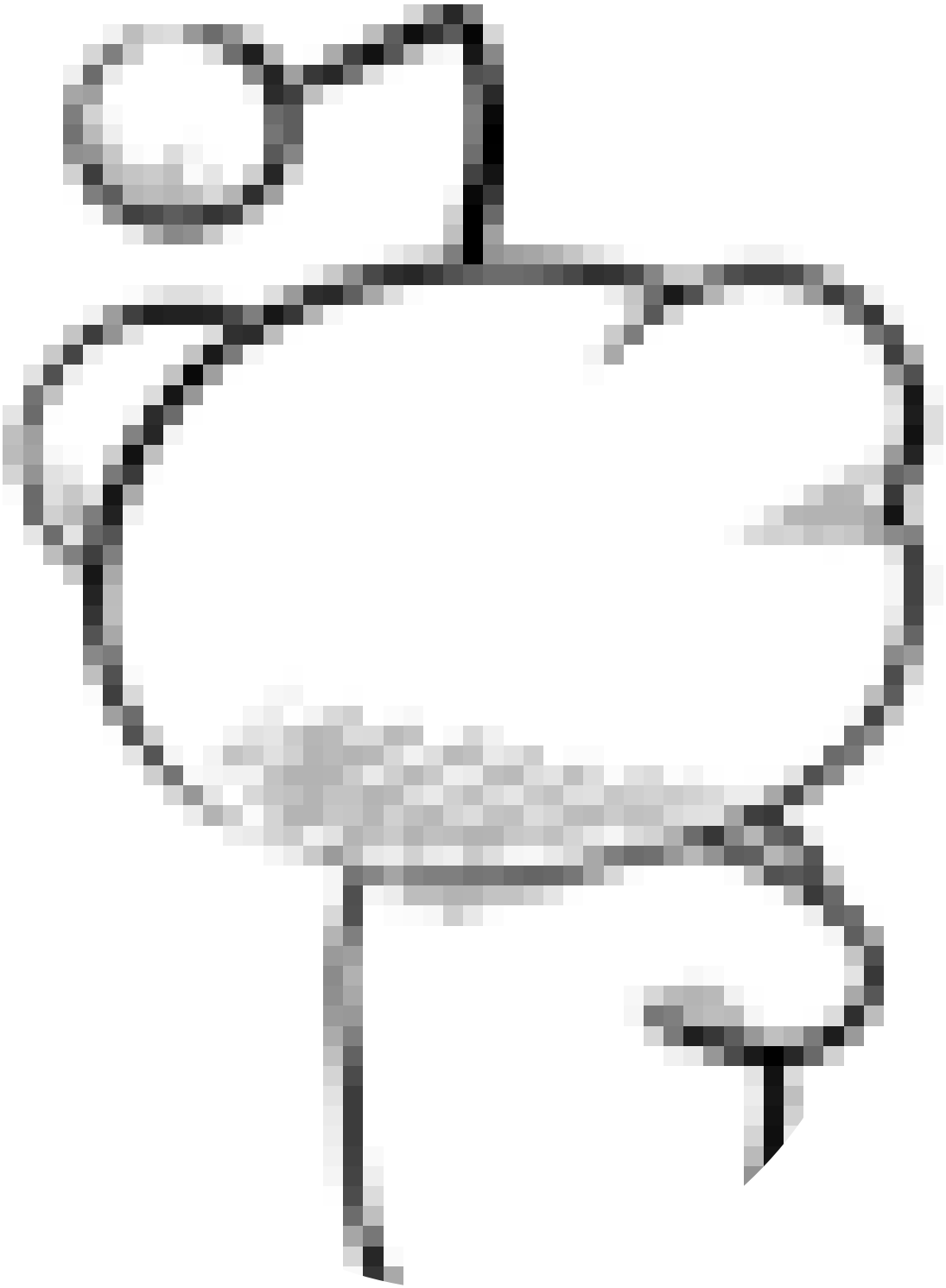
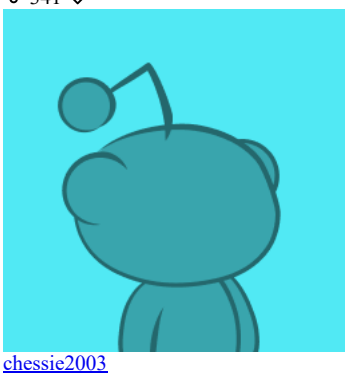


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
One of my 15 month old twins was laying on the changing table while I was changing her diaper and said "Diiiiiieeeeee." I doubt she understood what she was saying but it was strange.

edit: grammar.

341



chessie2003
â€¢ 14y ago
Is it that inconceivable that "die" could just be the first syllable of "diaper?"
312
9 more replies
9 more replies
Continue this thread

JesusSwallows
â€¢ 14y ago
No, she totally thinks you're a bitch.
349
7 more replies
7 more replies
Continue this thread 24 more replies
24 more replies
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HeroineOwl
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids. But my mom used to tell my how I would talk to shadows. I called them "Mirror People." I would speak to my shadow and even myself in the mirror. My mom told me that she once asked me to brush my teeth, I told "I can't. The mirror people don't like it when I go into the bathroom. They say they want my face. They can't have my face." And I laughed. I guess I grew out of it when I got a bit older but I still find it eerie.
31
3 more replies
3 more replies

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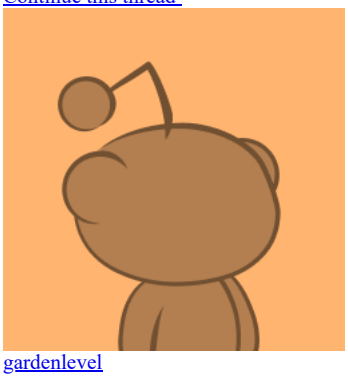

gardenlevel
â€¢ 14y ago
My favorite story is from my niece, not my kids. She was around 5, and it was Thanksgiving. Before we ate we were playing around and she bit me. I yelped "ouch", then scolded her. After dinner I go in to the living room and she's there, alone. She walks up, grabs my arm and says "this time, try not to scream so loud" and sinks her teeth in to my flesh.
⇧ 62 ⇩
3 more replies
3 more replies

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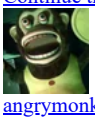

angrymonkey
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was maybe 10 or so, I was riding home from school in the front seat of the car with my au pair. "It's too cold," I said, and held my hand about 6 inches away from the temperature dial. I stared at the dial and concentrated, and it began to slowly turn (this was back in the '90's, in our '92 Honda Accord-- electronic climate control probably hadn't even been produced yet).

"How did you do that."

"I have telekinesis."

"Do that again."

So I did it again. Slowly the dial turned under my hand, back to 'cold'.

"Seriously, how did you do that."

"I told you. I'm psychic."

"No you're not. You're not psychic."

She was a little agitated.

"Yes I am." I did it again.

"Stop it."

"Why?"

"You're freaking me out. Stop it."

She was visibly distressed. I imagine she was beginning to seriously weigh whether this very smart, *slightly weird* child from a family of non-believers really did have strange, dark supernatural powers, and whether she should maybe run away as fast as possible right then and there.

In reality, I had discovered that there was a mechanical linkage to one side of the passenger-side footwell, which I could nudge with my shoe and make the dial move. I eventually spilled the beans, but not before convincing my Star Wars-obsessed little brother that I had the Force.
⇧ 136 ⇩
5 more replies
5 more replies

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TheCaptain81
â€¢ 14y ago

This is a hugely popular thread so it'll get buried but here goes. My wife died just about a month after my sons fourth birthday unexpectedly. A couple of weeks later he really had said much about it so as I'm putting him to bed one night I ask him if he misses mommy.

He looks me dead in the eye and says "no". Obviously this startles me, and I'm lost for words. Once I finally find rational thought again I proceed to ask him why he said no? He says "mommy is ok. She's happy". Now I'm freaking out. Why is my son saying this? His mom just died?! I the. Ask him what he means by it?

Heres where it gets really freaky to me. He answers me with this "mommy said she is happy", "she said I shouldn't be sad". My late wife had some "issues" and the autopsy hadn't come back yet. We at this time had no idea what she died from - I just found her one morning face down one morning in my living room. Ok back to the story. So when my son tells me this i start to freak the fuck out. Did she goodbye to him??? Was it suicide??

I then proceed to ask him if mommy told him this. He goes "yes". Ok. Now my heart sinks, I get pissed at her, I feel even more horrible for him, and a million other emoticons at once. I ask him "when did mommy tell you this?". He says "at night". "when i sleep she comes and visits me. We talk and she told me not to be sad. She said she's happy where she's at and she watches me when im awake and she will protect me".

Onions and shock.. Right then. I've had 2 years to process this now and it amazes me that a four year old has such amazingly healthy coping skills.

Tl/dr: mom of a four yr old dies tells dad that mom visits him when he sleeps and tells son not to be sad.

⇧ 61 ⇩

8 more replies
8 more replies

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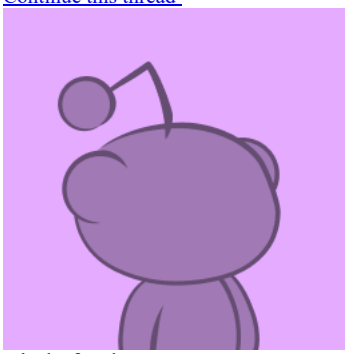

schadenfreude-

â€¢ 14y ago

When I was a kid I had 3 imaginary friends named Nicola, Mugo and Bogon. According to my mom, one day I asked her if I could pick some flowers from the garden, and when she asked my why I replied "Because Mugo is dying, and you know it. We must feed him flowers or we'll die too"

And yeah, mommy let me pick up all tulips I wanted.

30

4 more replies
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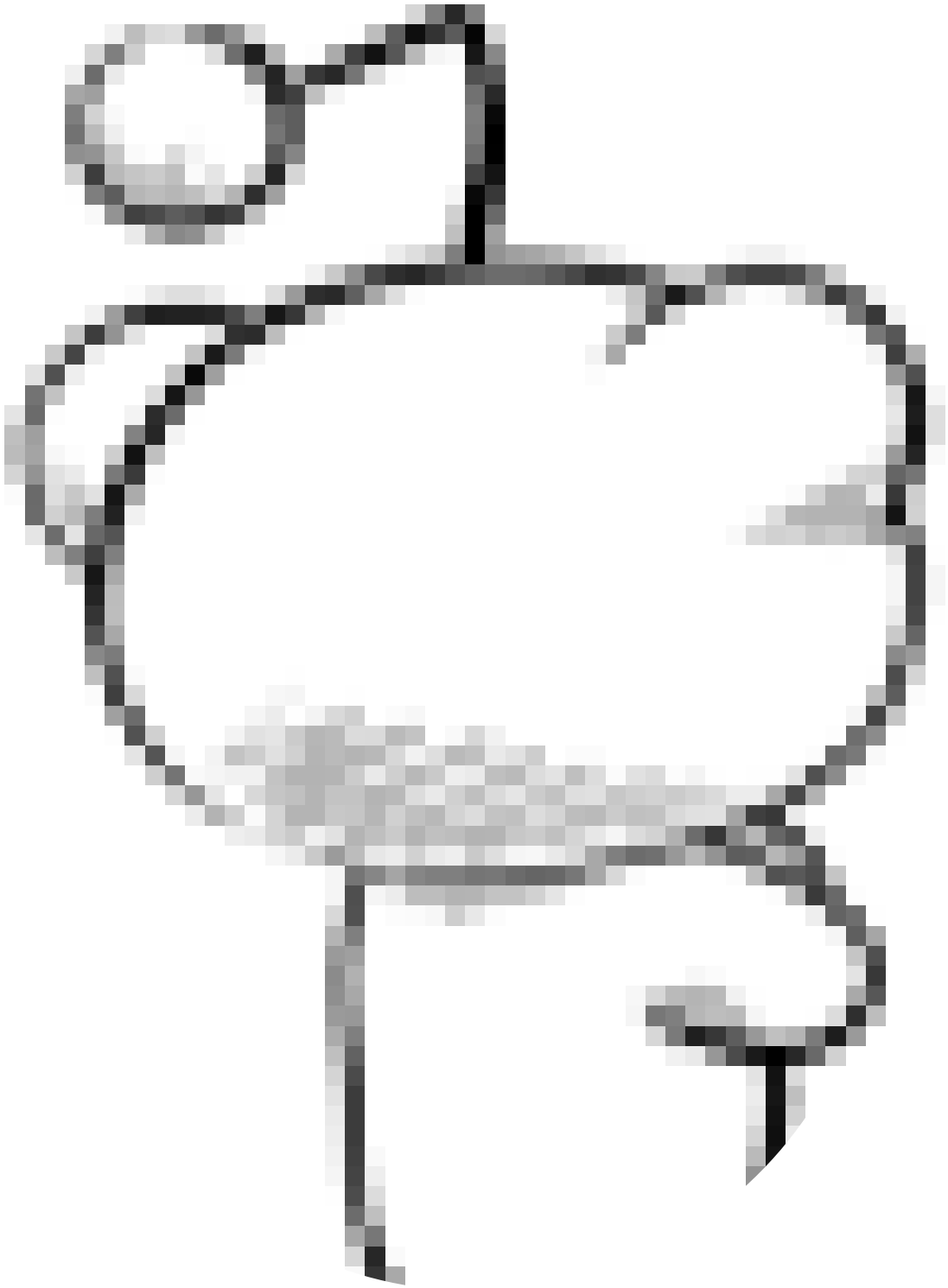

Podwangler
â€¢ 14y ago
This one is not about reincarnation or ghosts, it's just amusing. My son, when he was about 3 (he is now 9) was hugely into Doctor Who, teh Chris Ecclestone series, and used to wind up his older sister by following her around saying "Are you my mummy?", which as all DW fans will know, is the creepy little gas mask boy's catchphrase, whose touch means death. One day, we were waiting outside a chemist that had an all-night microphone outside it, and he finds the button. The assistants and everyone in the queue inside the chemists looked utterly freaked out as this small boy's voice kept repeating over the intercom (apparently very loudly, in the shop) "Are you my mummy? Mummy? Is that you, mummy? Are *you* my mummy?" My son is awesome.
⇧ 30 ⇩
3 more replies
3 more replies

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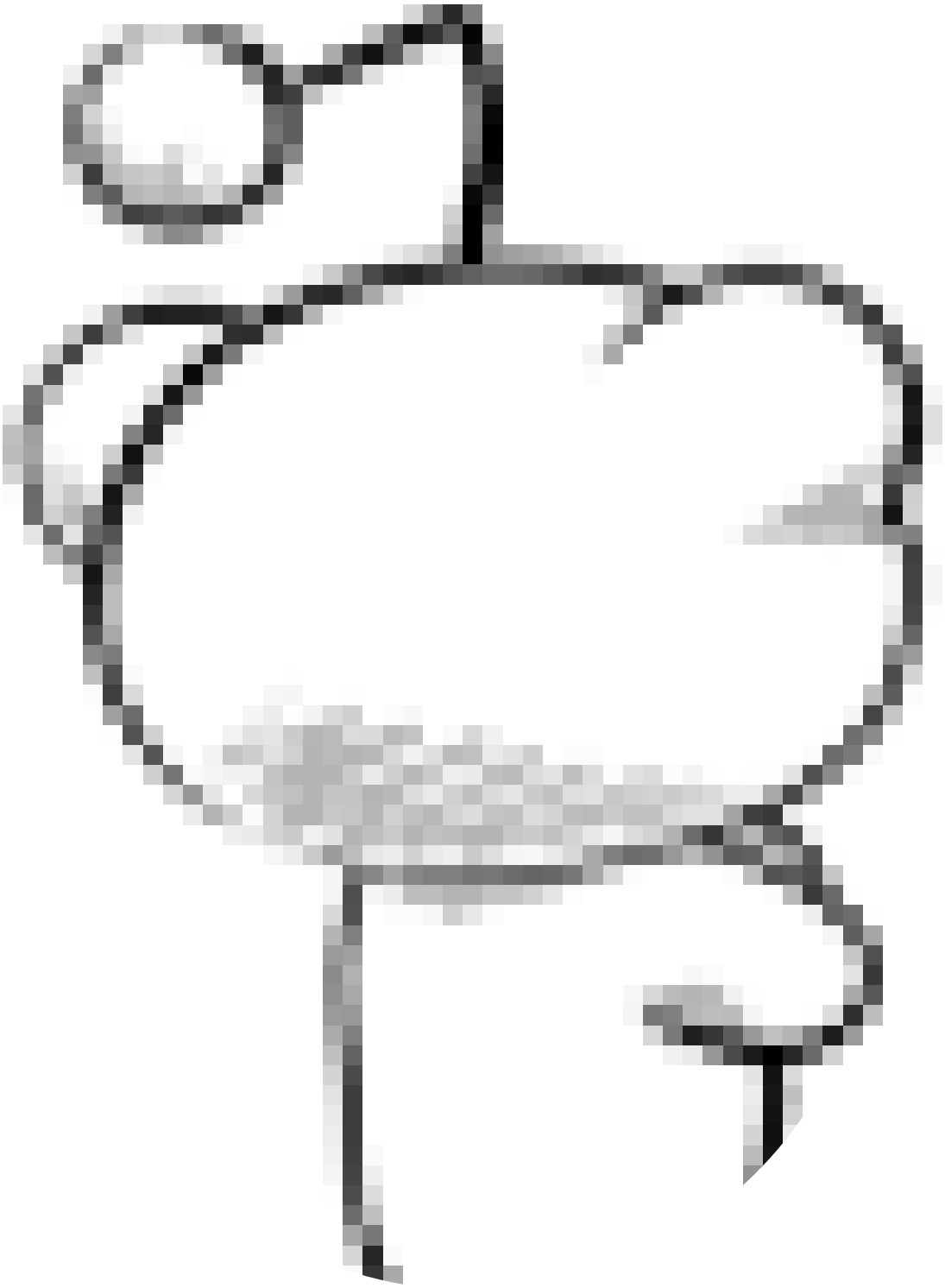
soupdawg
â€¢ 14y ago

My daughter is about to be two. My wife and I where sitting in the living room and my daughter was playing and started to point to the kitchen saying something we couldn't make out. I asked her what she wanted and she said it again and kept saying it. Me and my wife realized she was saying my grandpas name. So I walked into the kitchen and my daughter followed me. Once we got in the kitchen she kept asking me where did he go and was shrugging her shoulders. I brought out a wedding picture of my wife and I with my grandpa and asked my daughter who it was. She pointed to my grandpa and said his name very clearly.

My daughter has never met my grandpa he passed away over 3 years ago.

60



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â€¢ 14y ago

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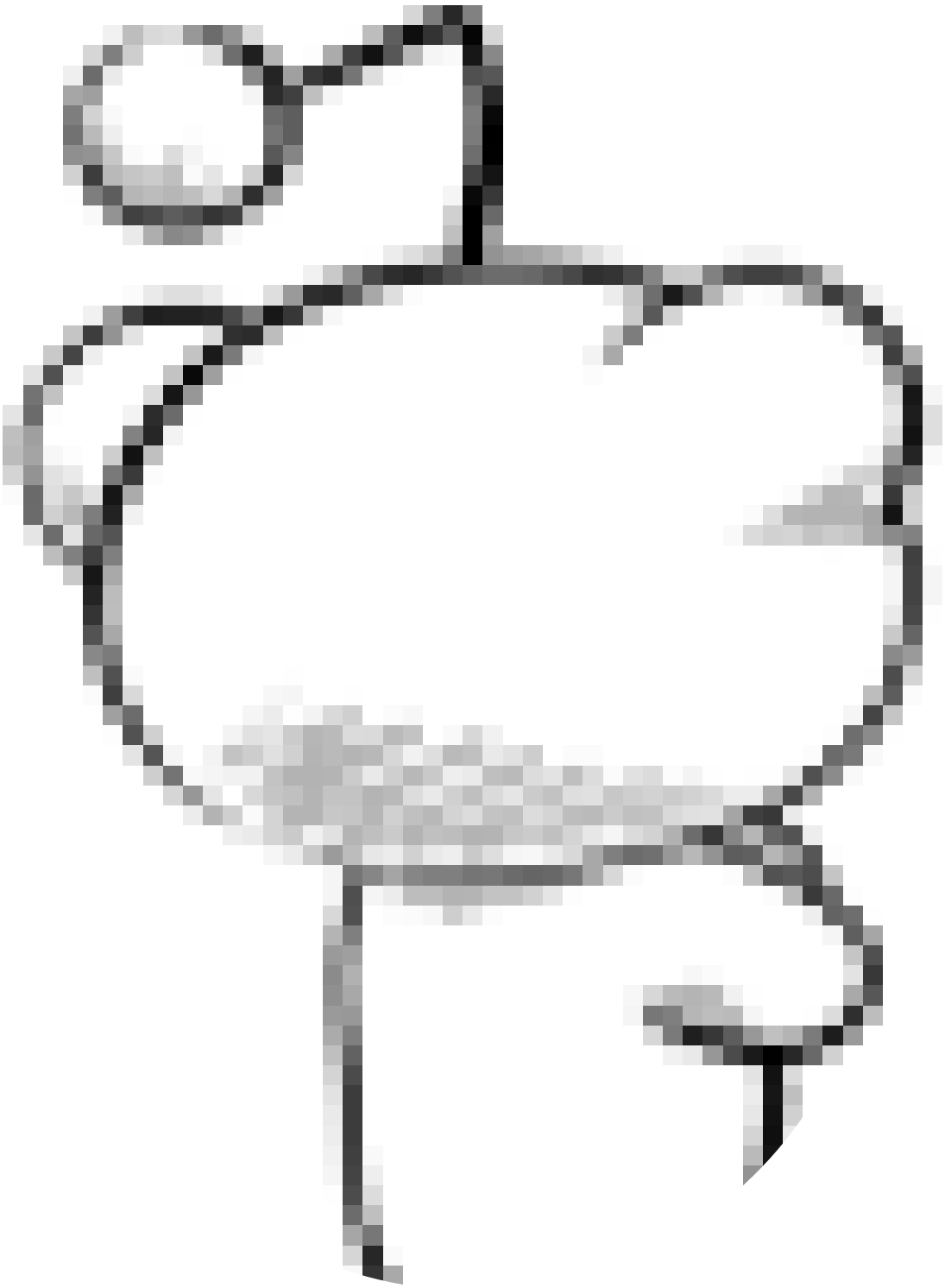

TeeHeeYeah
â€¢ 14y ago
My friends and her three year old daughter were driving and passed a police car. The kid asked her Mom if the policeman was "busy cutting people up and putting them in garbage cans." She is full of creepy commentary about cops for some reason.
29
1 more reply
1 more reply

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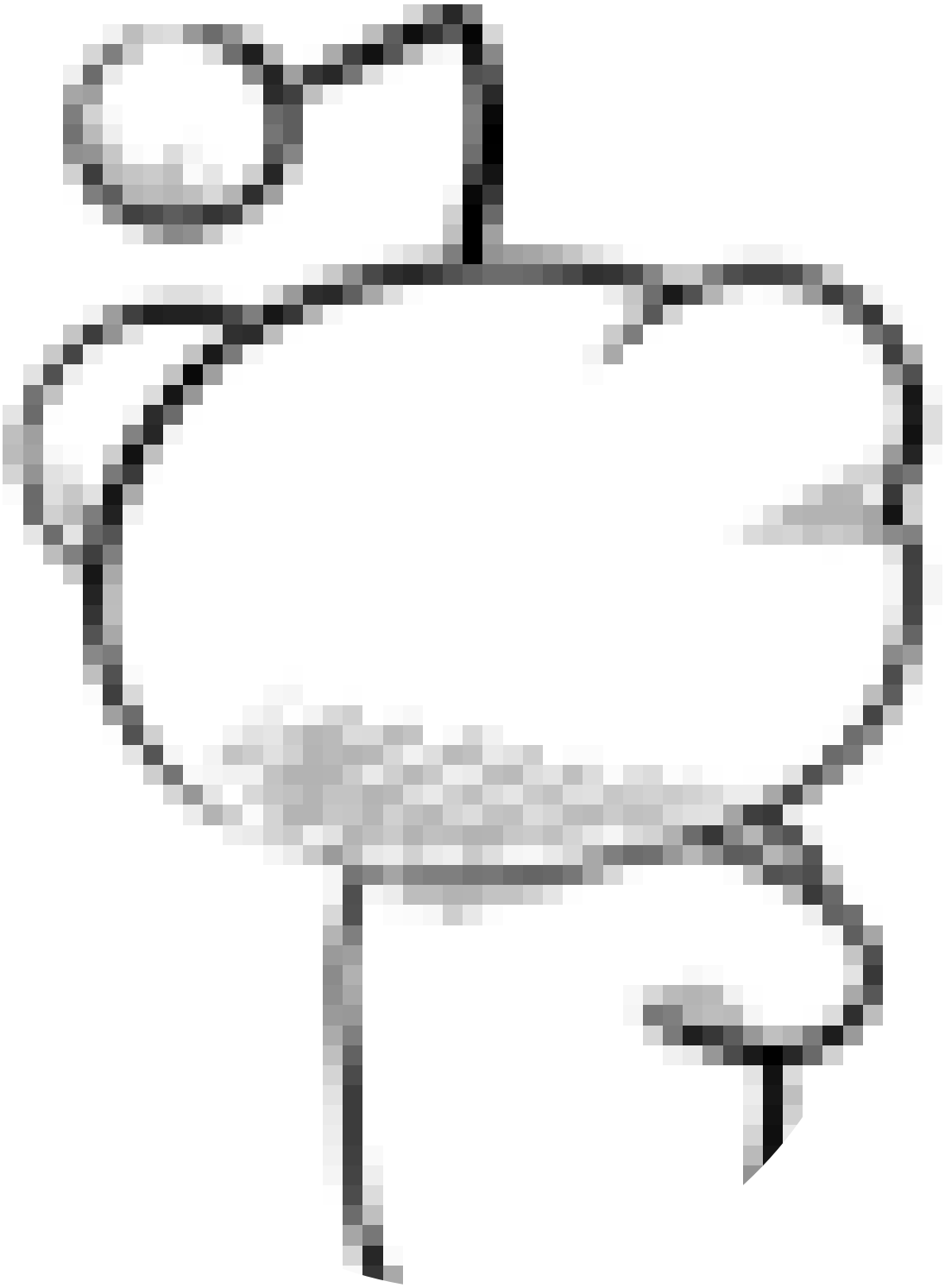
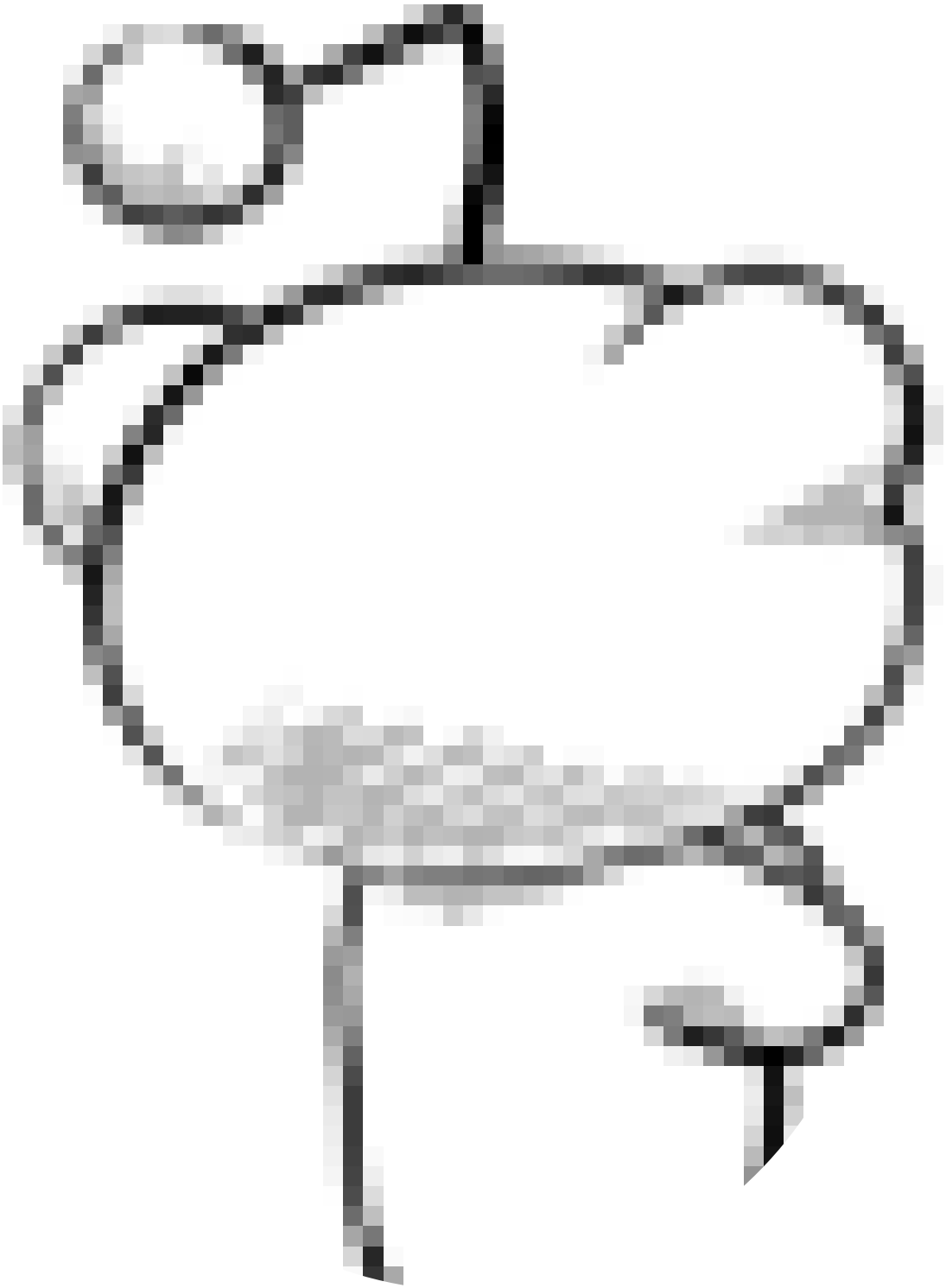
usofunnie
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm the kid in the story. As a toddler, I spiked a high fever, and once my mom could do no more, she took me to the emergency room. She says that as she was waiting, holding me in her arms, I looked at her, said, "I'm going to go away now," and passed out. My mom nearly flipped her shit right there in the waiting room. She tells me it was the first time in her life she felt that her heart had truly stopped.

29



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
On one of his first trips to the beach my 2 year old nephew said "I'm gonna run so deep in the ocean I will never come back" of course we we're like "wait, what?". And he replied "yup, if you go deep in the ocean you never come back, I'm gonna do that"

168



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
He just wanted to be UNDER DA SEA
222
11 more replies
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7 more replies

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Invocandum
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't remember doing this, but story from my parents is as follows.

My family has house on a small island on a lake in central Canada, where my grandfather (who I never met, died less than a month before I was born) used to spend his summers with his family. We went out to visit one year for the first time when I was 5 or 6. After getting off the boat, I immediately took off running up the path to the house. My parents chased after me and I ducked in behind a small shed just off the main path. My mom asked what I was doing, to which I answered "When I was older, I used to smoke here."

My mom told everyone at dinner what I said, and everyone got pretty freaked out. I guess my grandpa used to steal cigarettes from his dad and go hide behind that shed and smoke when he was a teenager.

Pretty trippy stuff ay mate.
55
3 more replies
3 more replies

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maighdlin
â€¢ 14y ago
I was driving my daughter, aged 2, to nursery one morning and as usual she was chatting away to herself in the back seat. She said "(little boy in her nursery) X hit me. Im going to hit him. I'm going to hit him in the face. The doctor will have to fix X's face". I just went silent at the little psycho :S
220
3 more replies
3 more replies

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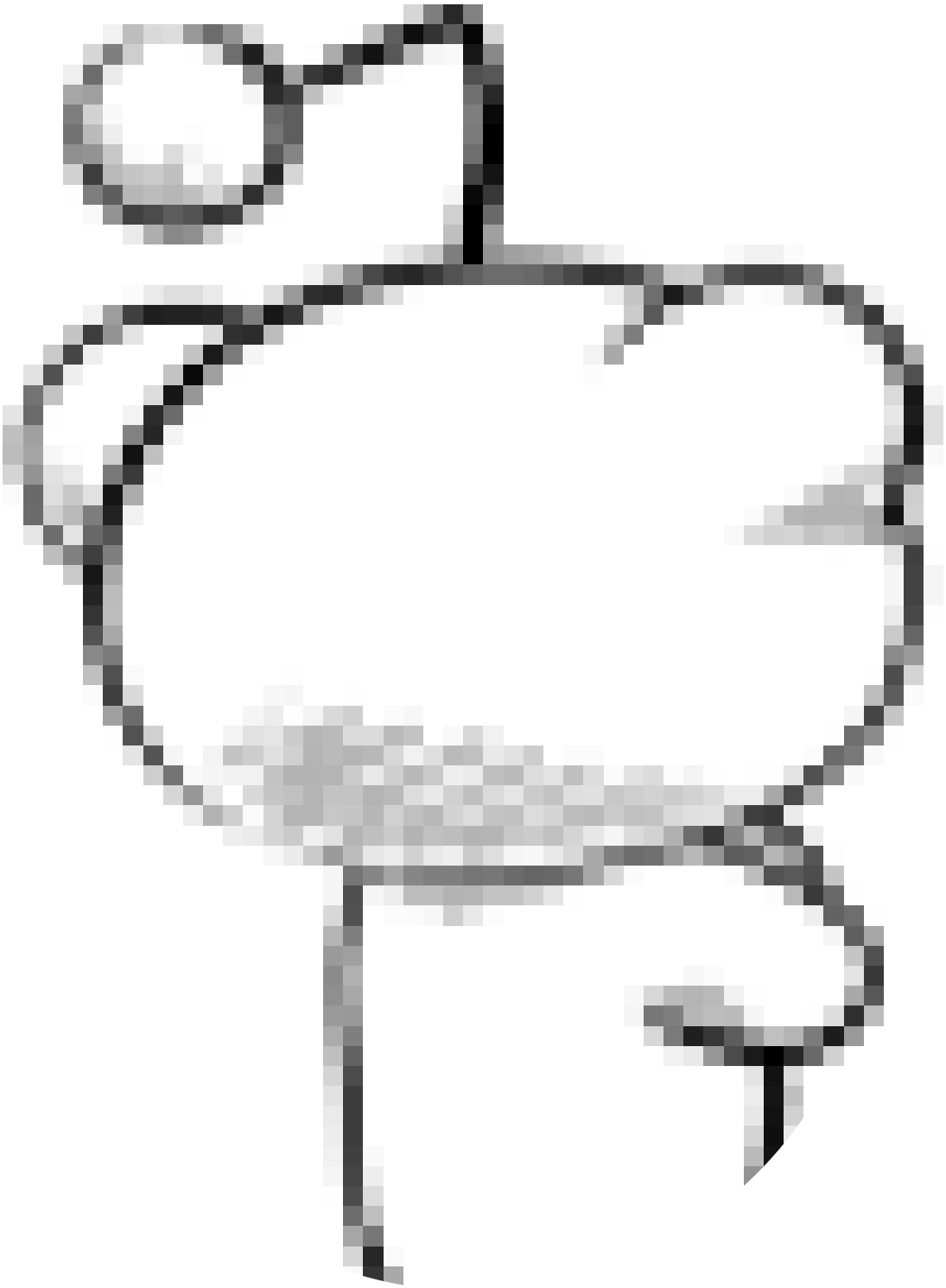

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

5 more replies

5 more replies

lauradice
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but my brothers' four year old came up to me, looked me straight in the eyes and said, very seriously: "The day I will become a grandfather, you will die". He then turned around and continued to do stuff kids normally do.

He's 27, single and has no kids, so I'm save for now ;-)
27
5 more replies
5 more replies

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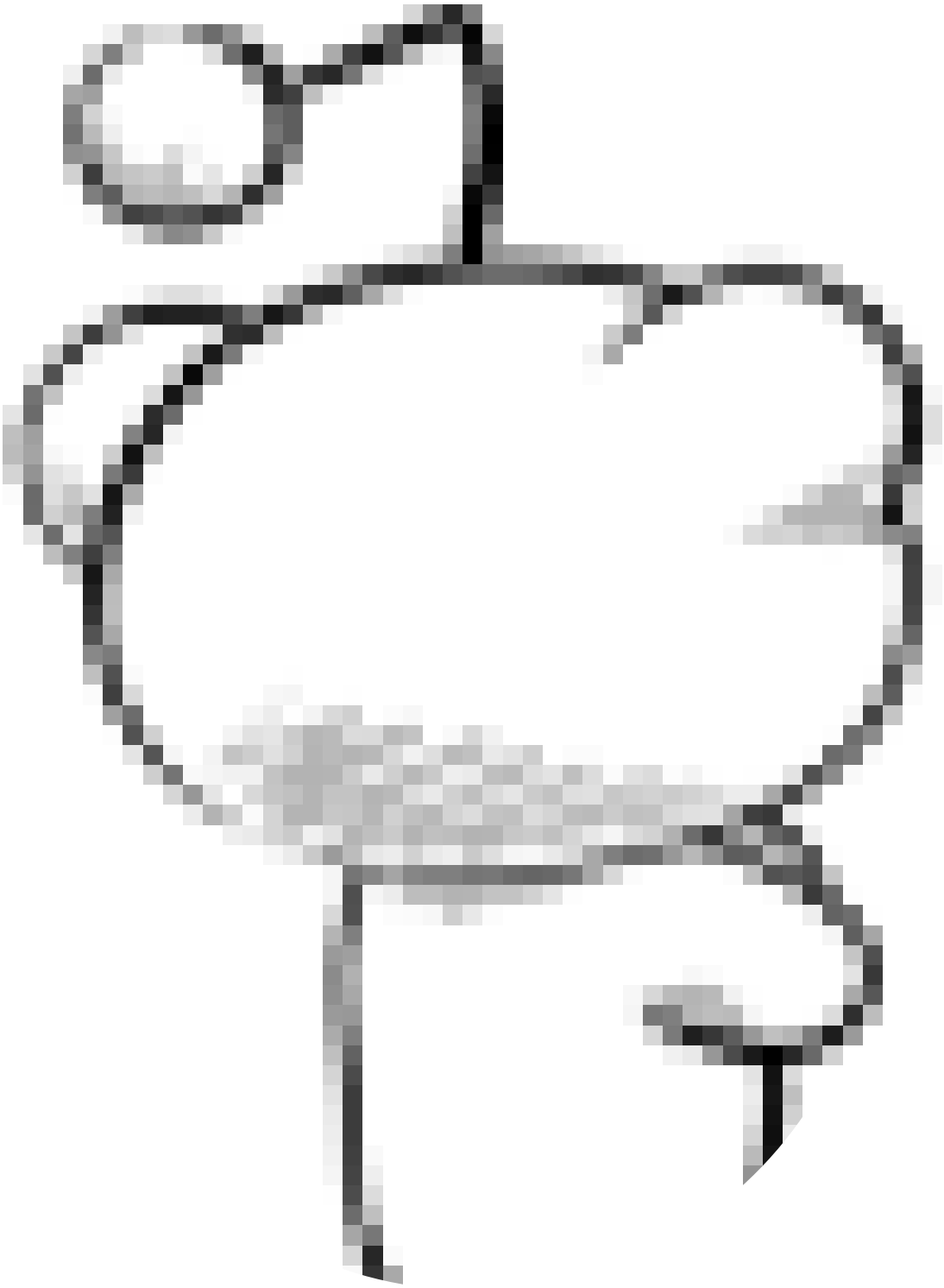

seanwillsalt
â€¢ 14y ago
Oh, I've got another one. My twin brother and I used to have bunkbeds, and I'd always sleep on the lower bunk. I knew my brother occasionally had waking dreams (where you wake up and continue to experience something from the dream for a few seconds), but never thought much of it.

After we got rid of the bunkbeds, he informed me that he would *routinely* see either a guy in a black hood or a guy in a 'lumberjack shirt' standing by the bed. This guy would be tall enough to be level with my brother, who was in the top bunk. Worst part? The guy apparently always bent down as if getting into the lower bunk, where I slept, at which point he would disappear.

I'm very glad he never told me this while we still had the bunkbeds.

⇧ 27 ⇩

2 more replies

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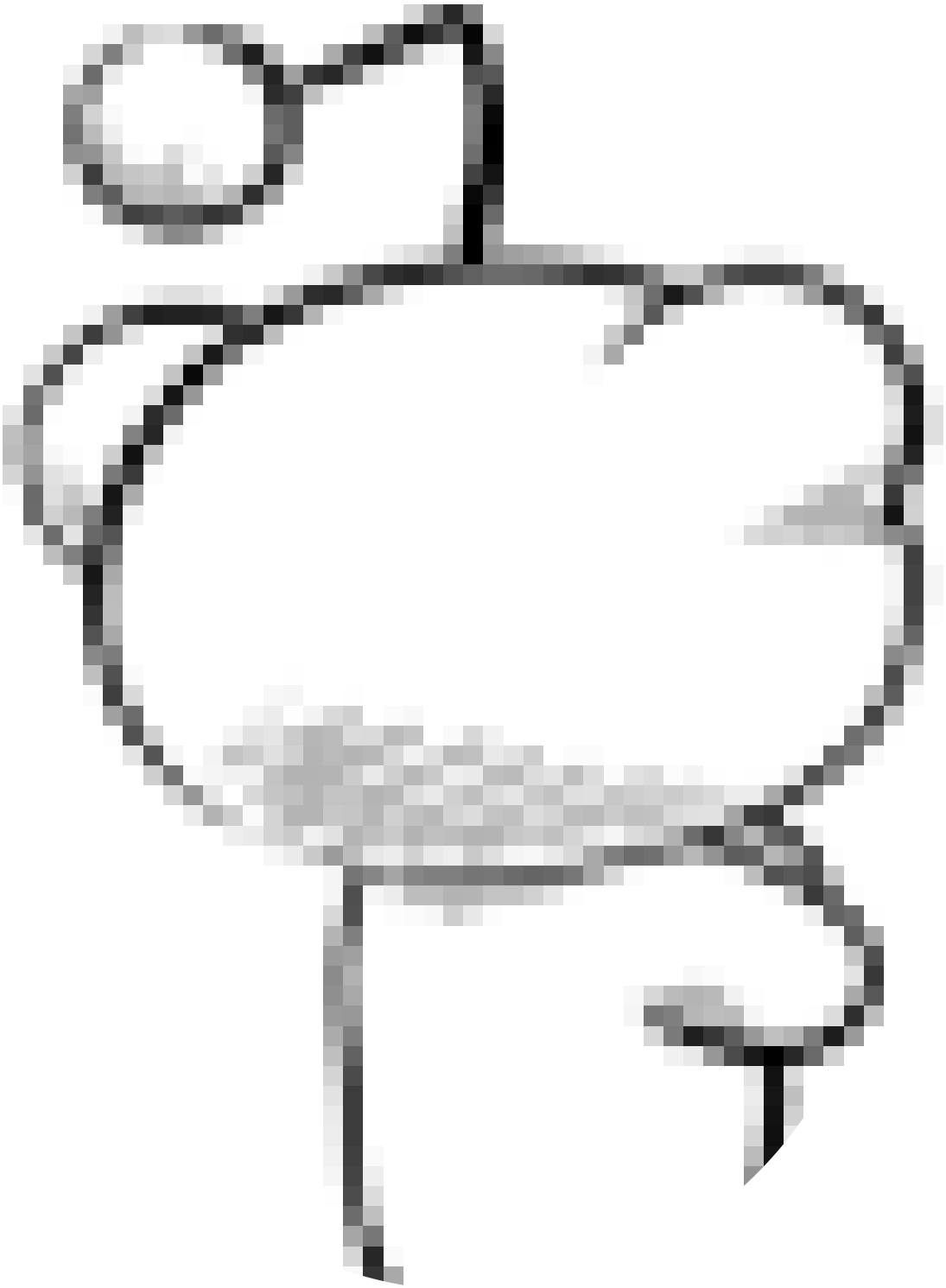


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but my mom told me this when I turned 27:

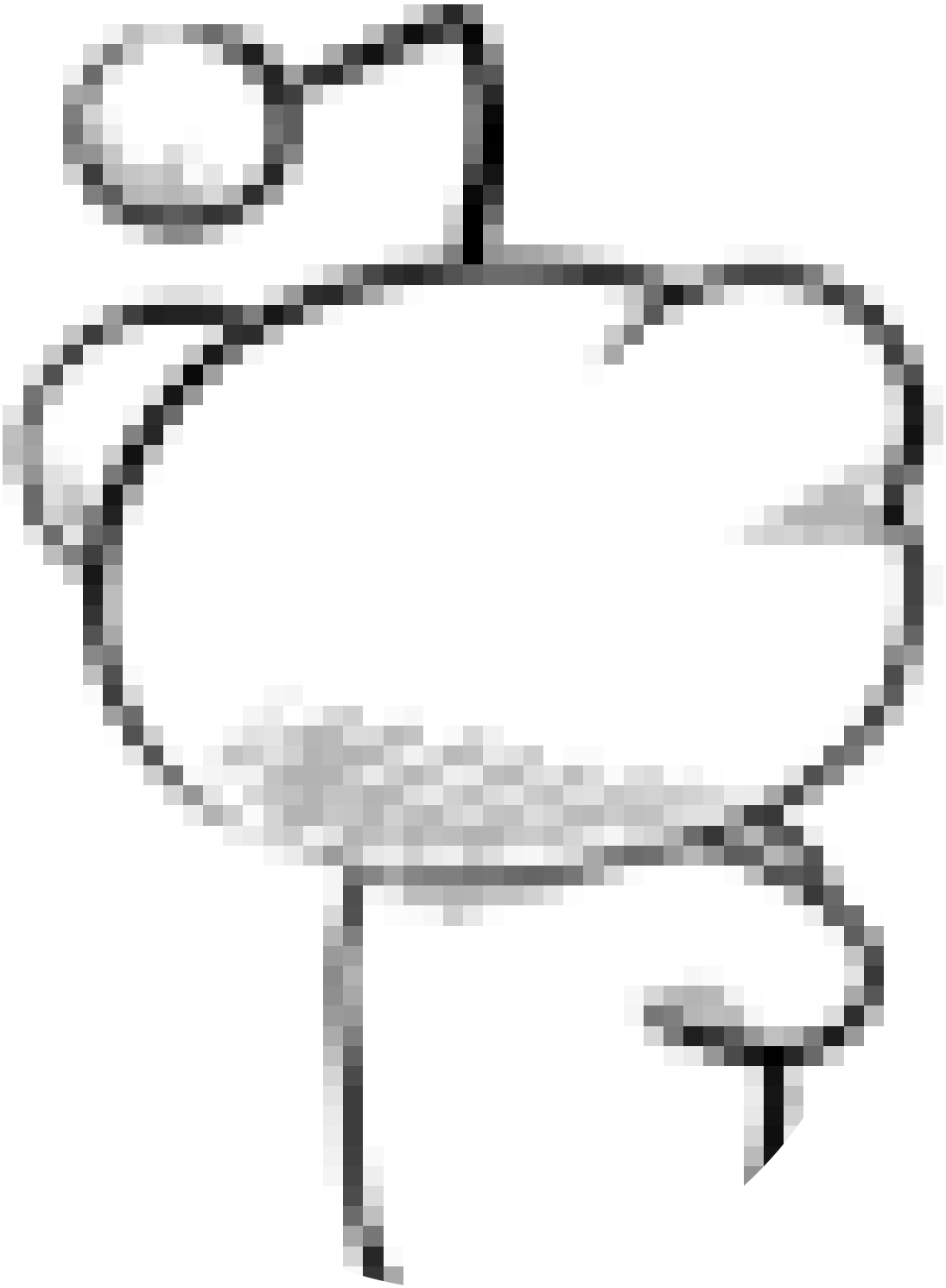
When I was 7, I told her I knew how to cure aids.

"Oh? How," she asked.

"Kill your girlfriend or boyfriend before you have sex."

They took me to a shrink after that.

76



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â€¢ 14y ago

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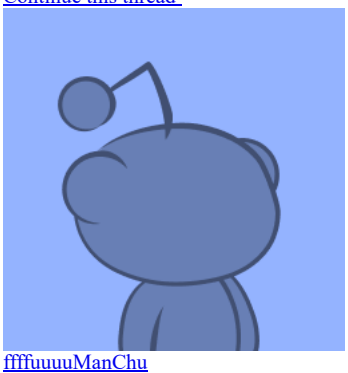

ffffuuuuManChu
â€¢ 14y ago
My three year old son when I told him to come eat dinner with me the other week:

"I will ruin your life."

⇧ 26 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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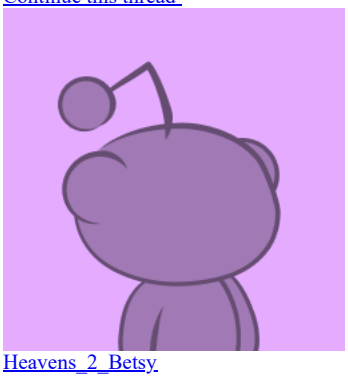

Heavens_2_Betsy
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, but my sister was babysitting our cousins and the youngest one, who was probably 5 or 6 at the time, says that he is afraid of the "Grandma people" that live in the basement. I would be scared to death of Grandma people.

⇧ 26 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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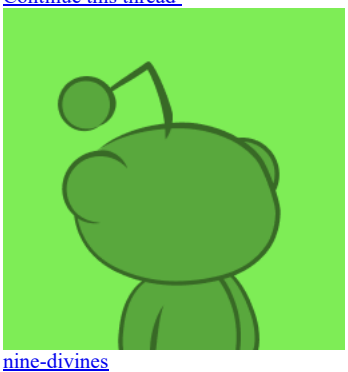

nine-divines
â€¢ 14y ago
Kids are terrifying. My parents and I used to live with my grandmother when I was around 2-3, and I always used to say I saw a man in a green coat walking around the house. I think I said I talked to him, but I can't remember at all. My nana still brings it up pretty frequently.

⇧ 112 ⇩

6 more replies

6 more replies

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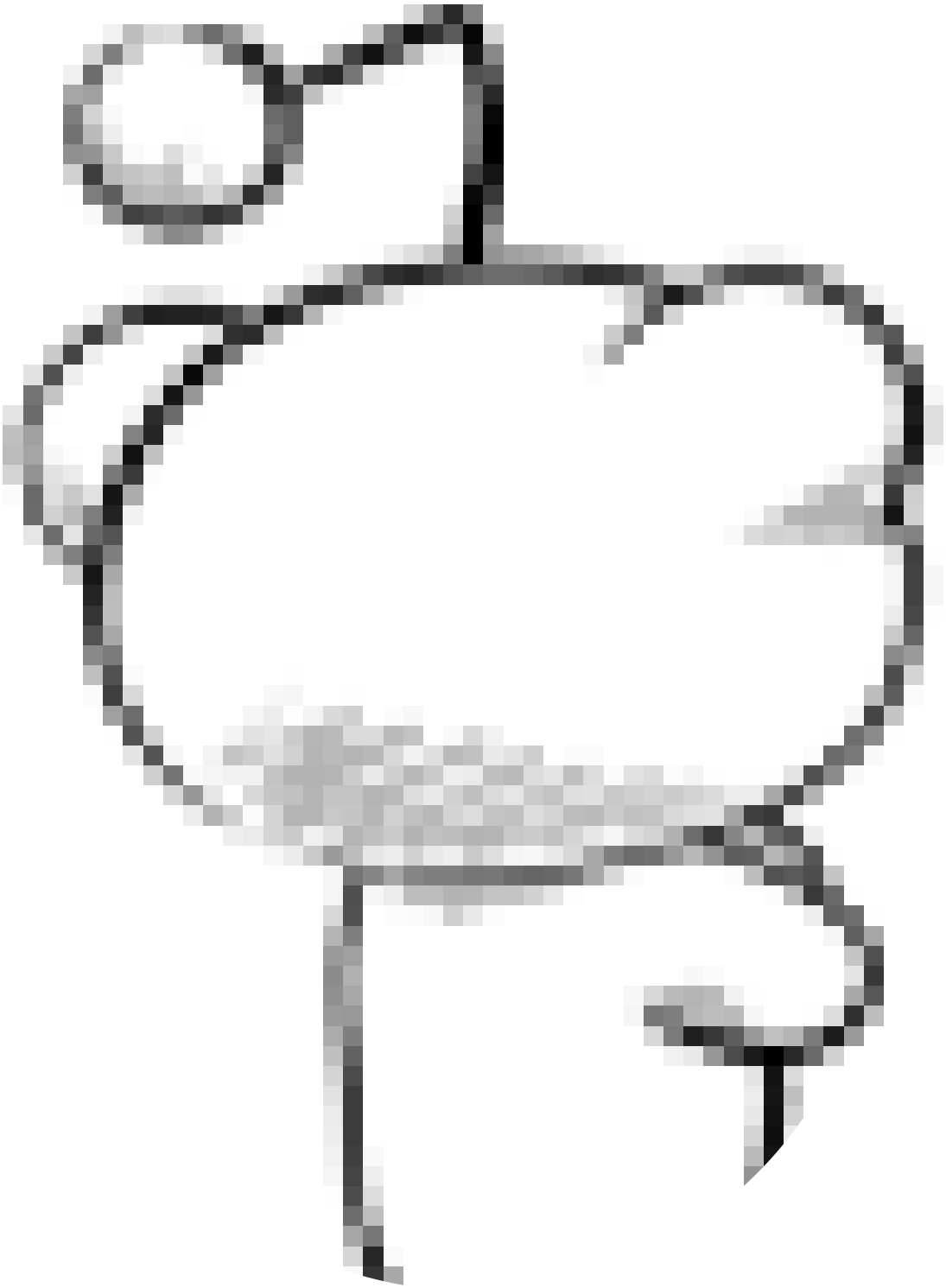

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â€¢ 14y ago

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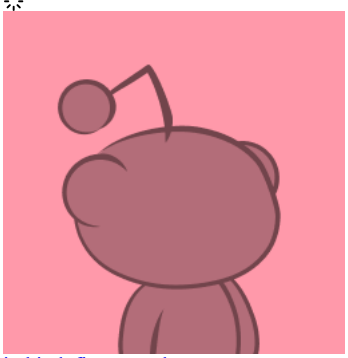
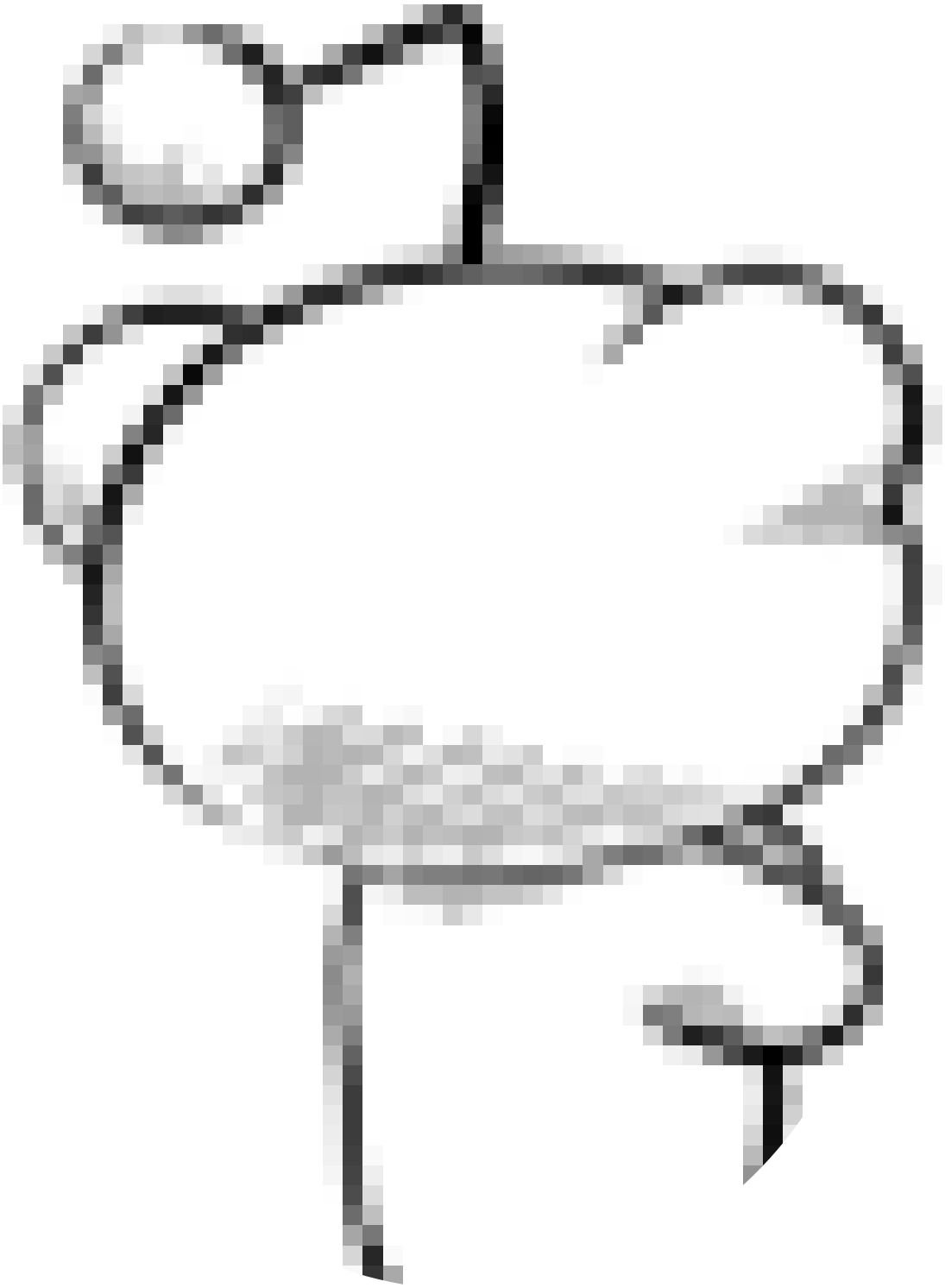
1 more reply

1 more reply



imkindofimpressed
â€¢ 14y ago
Well considering I have an 11 month old myself, this is pretty much the scariest shit i've read in a while and now Im just anticipating my son pointing out how many fucking ghosts live around us. shit.

25



fartblossom57
â€¢ 14y ago
"Dad? I'm in jail in Ardmore, Oklahoma."
72
6 more replies
6 more replies

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Arx0s
â€¢ 14y ago
http://i.imgur.com/Z9djM.jpg
92
4 more replies
4 more replies

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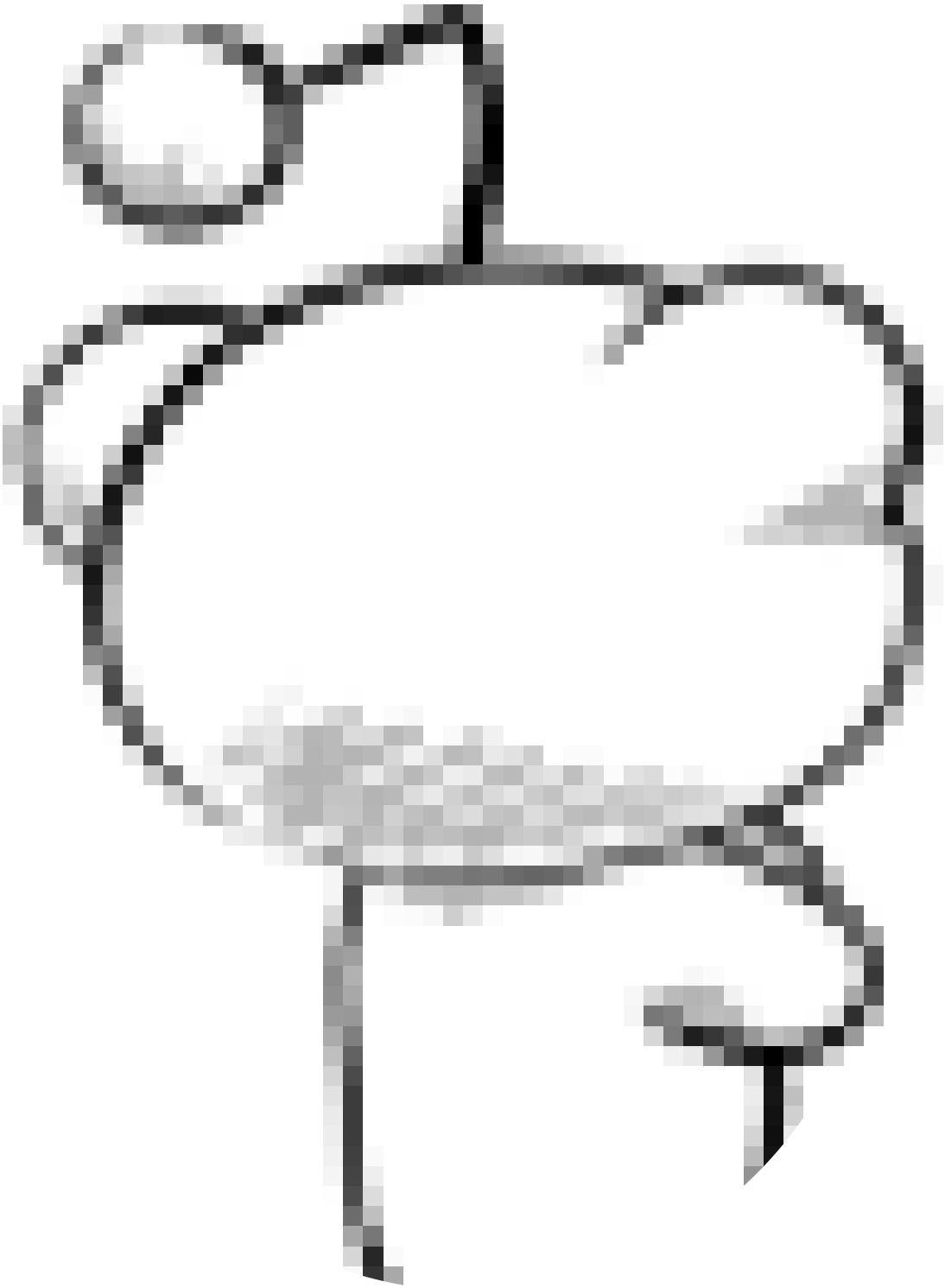

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â€¢ 14y ago

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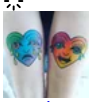
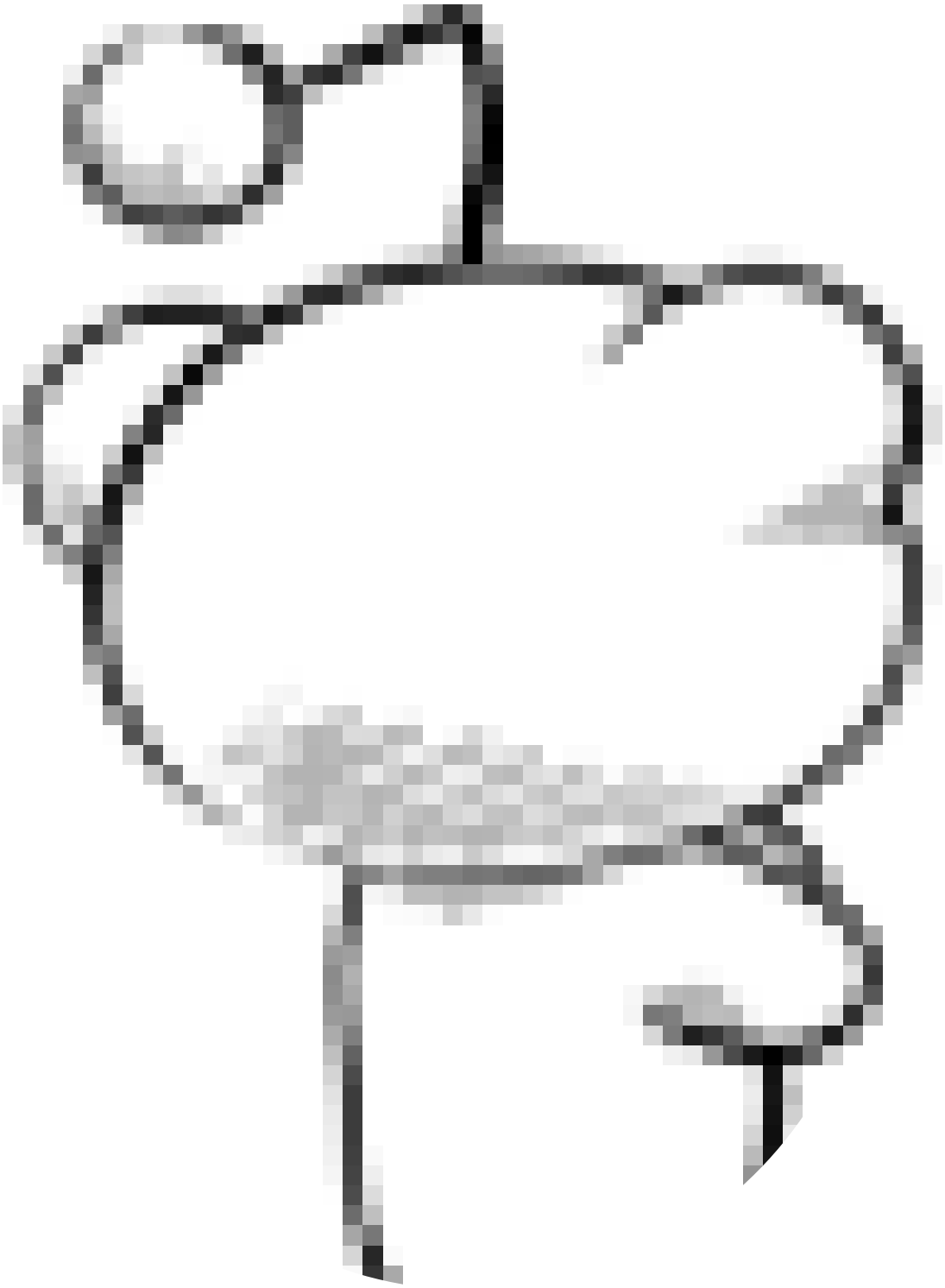
4 more replies
4 more replies



veterinarygopher
â€¢ 14y ago

Last year my paternal grandmother decided to move closer to the beach and into a house right around the corner from my parents. She was getting close to her 91st birthday and my father had taken my daughter over to visit. My grandmother is a very proud woman and likes to show off her things and talk about how much everything costs. It happens on every visit so after entertaining my then 4 year old and my dad with a discussion on the value of each item she owns, they were ready to leave. My daughter gives her great grandmother a hug and then looks around at the house and says, "In three days, all of this will be mine." My father says my grandmother lost all color in her

face and refused to leave the house for days, but he could barely get the story out over all the laughter. Grandma is still alive and as well as she can be for a 91 year old woman who doesn't like to do anything but refuses to move into a senior community. My daughter had a lot of creepy comments when she was 4. The other one that springs to mind was after I had had an odd dream about my brother dying from renal failure. It was oddly specific and my brother isn't big on communication so we really only hear from him on birthdays and holidays. It just left me with a really odd feeling for days. I mentioned to my husband over dinner that I had a weird dream and just felt off all day. That's when our daughter throws out, "Don't worry Mommy, Uncle Bobby isn't dead." Poker Face. It was funnier when she was pulling that with my grandmother.
⇧ 91 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My little cousin told my grandma that when my grandma dies she wants her burried in her back yard so she can dig her up and play with her whenever she wants. because that's not weird at all!
⇧ 91 ⇩
3 more replies
3 more replies

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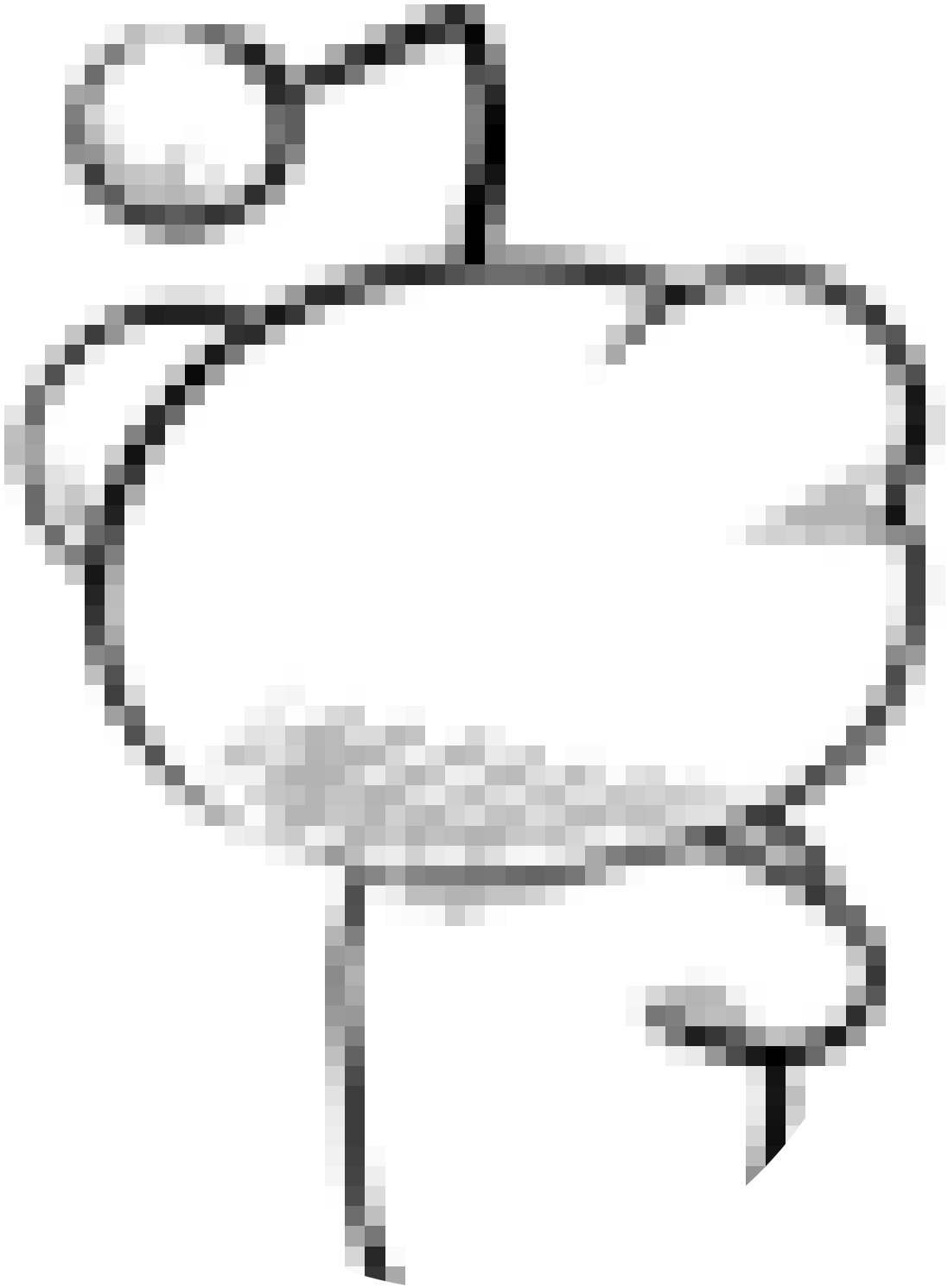

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was little and we were sitting down to eat at home, or in a restaurant especially, we would always move butter and steak knives out of her reach. We called them "bad knives". One day she was in a particularly pissy mood as I took her out of the car. She looked at me and said, "When I get big, I get bad knife and cut".

The same child one evening was being fussy about going to bed. I put her in her crib (she was probably about two at the time) and pulled her bedroom door shut, leaving it open just a crack. She yelled and yelled that she wanted the door left open. We ignored her yelling until I turned around to find her standing in the livingroom. (She had never climbed out of her crib before.) "I said I wanted the door open." I let her have the door open.

71

7 more replies

7 more replies

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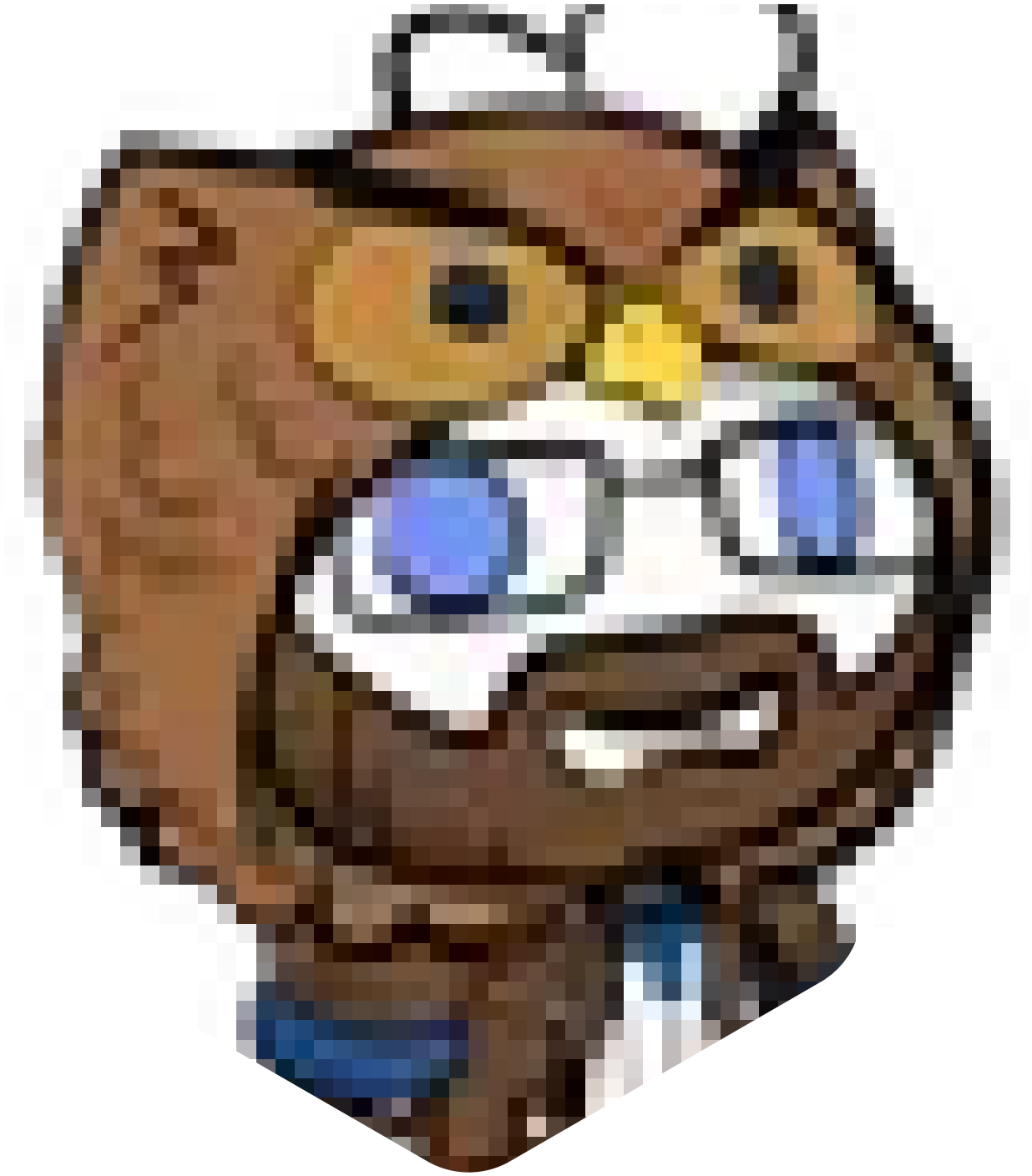

dalkor
â€¢ 14y ago
This isn't me as a child, it's a story about my significantly younger cousin.

Earlier this year, my grandmother passed away. My Aunt and Uncle were having a hard time figuring out how to expose this to their kids(5/6) who had pretty much grown up seeing Grandma every day of their life.

About the time of the funeral my Aunt told the story. She said when she went home from the hospital to go tell them our Grandma had passed/moved on and that she had gone to a better place, their youngest Maggie said, "I understand mommy, Grandma and I just had a long talk about how she's going away and we wont be able to see her anymore." This was before any of their kid's had heard anything.

Needless to say I think it sent shivers up all our spines.
⇧ 49 ⇩
3 more replies
3 more replies

Continue this thread ›

zerbey
â€¢ 14y ago
My eldest had what we believe was an imaginary friend he called Xavier, however, he insists to this day (he's 9 now) that he was a the ghost of a little boy who haunted our old house. It's very creepy!
143
10 more replies
10 more replies

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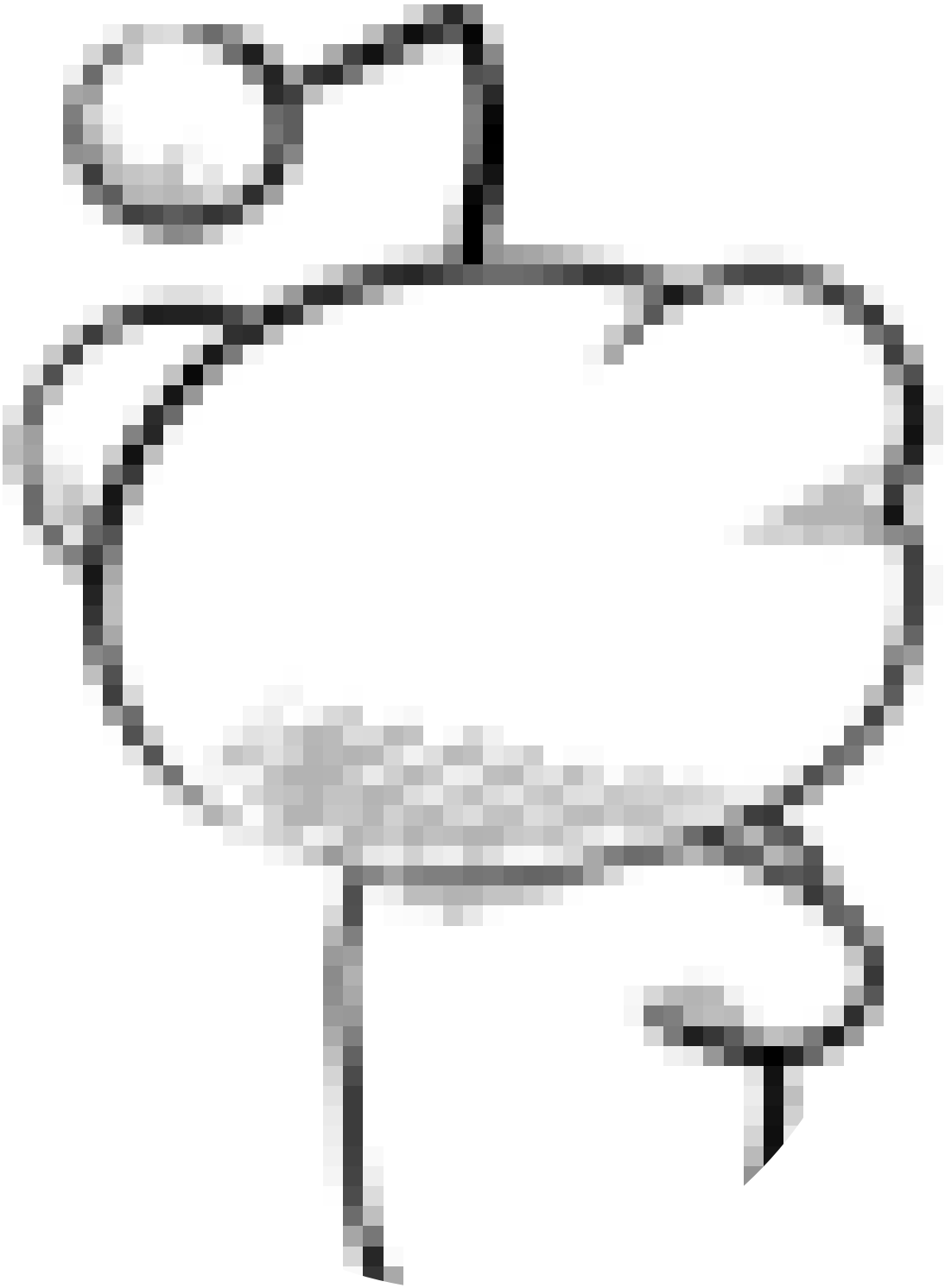

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was pregnant with my first, a five year old came up to me and said, "All babies are born alone." He mom and I share freaked out glances and then she awkwardly tried to fix the situation by talking about twins.

My oldest (6, 5 at the time) once got mad at my youngest (3, 2 at the time) for sitting in the doorway to their room. Instead of asking him to move or calling for me, my eldest grabbed the little one by his head and shook him as hard as he could. I freaked out, scooped up the toddler and yelled: "What's the matter with you?! You can't shake babies! Do you know that could kill him?" Without flinching, my oldest looked me in the eyes and said, "Yes, that's what I was trying to do." I lost my mind and called up his therapist, wondering if I needed to or could commit him. It was really scary. To clarify, he had a tendency to react physically, but before that I never thought he was actually trying to hurt anyone.

Edit: Thank you so much for the interest, the well-wishes and for caring! For those offended that my son in therapy, I'm sorry you feel that way. I am getting back to cleaning/dancing with the chitlins but I'll check back in after dinner (2-3 hours) if anyone else has questions.
⇧ 307 ⇩
60 more replies
60 more replies

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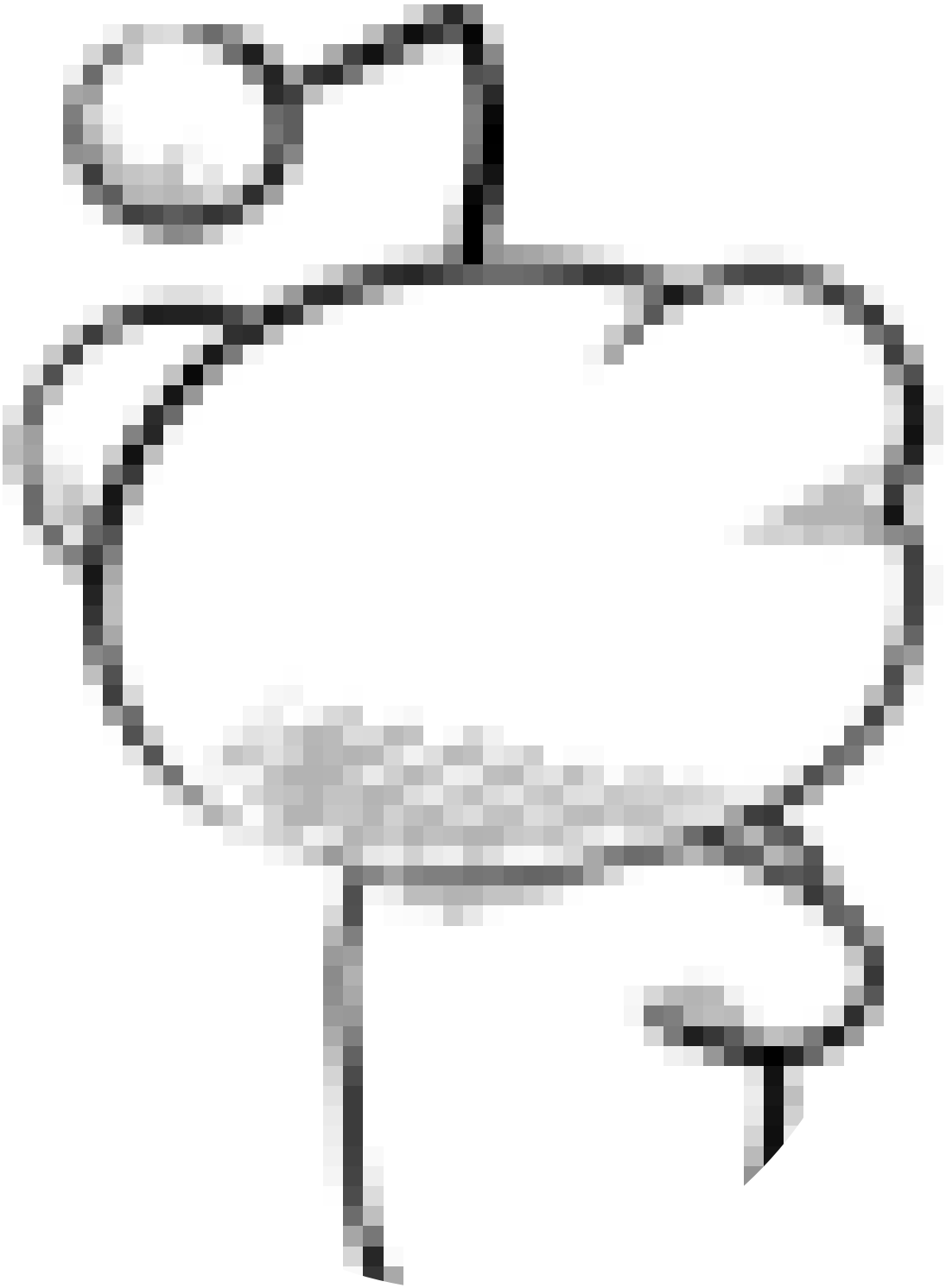

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â€¢ 14y ago

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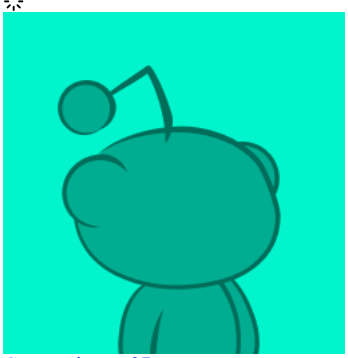
1 more reply

1 more reply



Centaurdragon97
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter (she's only 3) had a cat (Lexi) and it died a few months ago. One morning I noticed a small scratch on her hand and I asked her where it came from, she said in the most deadly serious face that I have ever seen a three year old pull; "I saw Lexi last night and he scratched me in the dark and then he flew away." I was so creeped out I couldn't sleep that night in case a killer cat came and cut me up while I was sleeping.
68
3 more replies
3 more replies

Continue this thread ›

Rozen
â€¢ 14y ago
My ex and I were driving down the street with her four year old daughter in the back seat. Out of nowhere she shouts "I AM the emperor, everyone must bow down to ME!" It actually made perfect sense, the kid had control issues.
23
1 more reply
1 more reply

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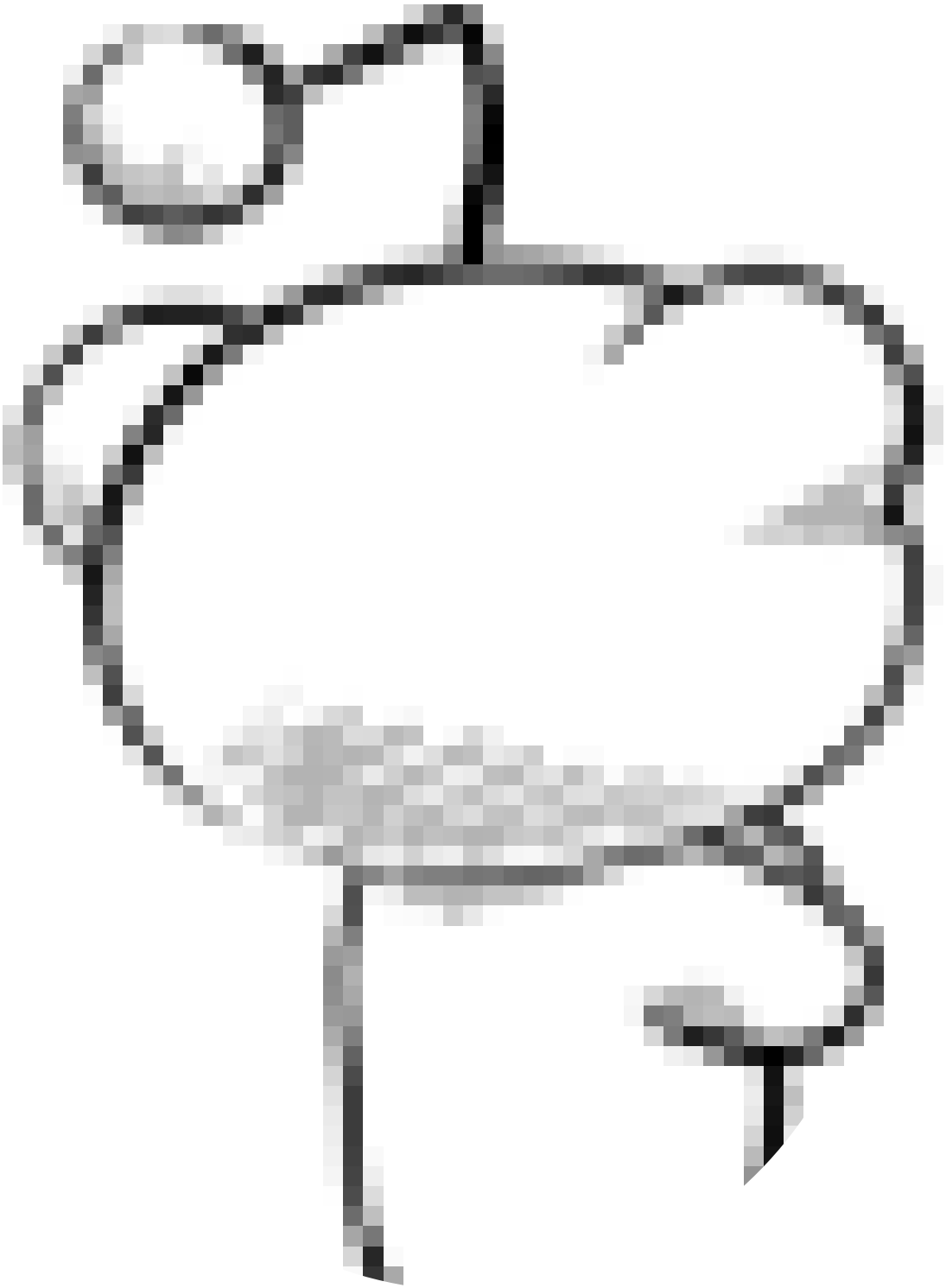

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to ask really morbid questions to my parents. one day my mom was taking me to school and i asked, "mom, say that we hit that person, and his head was hanging by a string. Would he be dead?"
84
2 more replies
2 more replies

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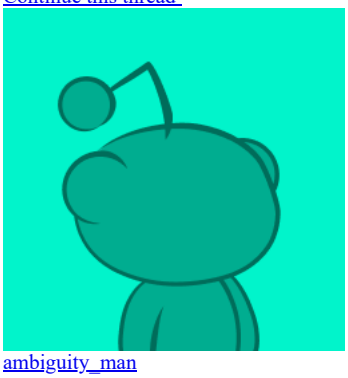

ambiguity_man
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was a young kid, I would lay in bed motionless, eyes wide open, trying not to attract the attention of the hundreds of faces/eyes that were surrounding me. If i so much as moved a finger, they would all stop talking, and slowly turn to look at me, and there would be this loud, hollow metal drum noise that would build and then wane as they glared. If I didn't move, they would slowly go back to their conversations, turning away from me slowly.

Went on for years.

45

17 more replies

17 more replies

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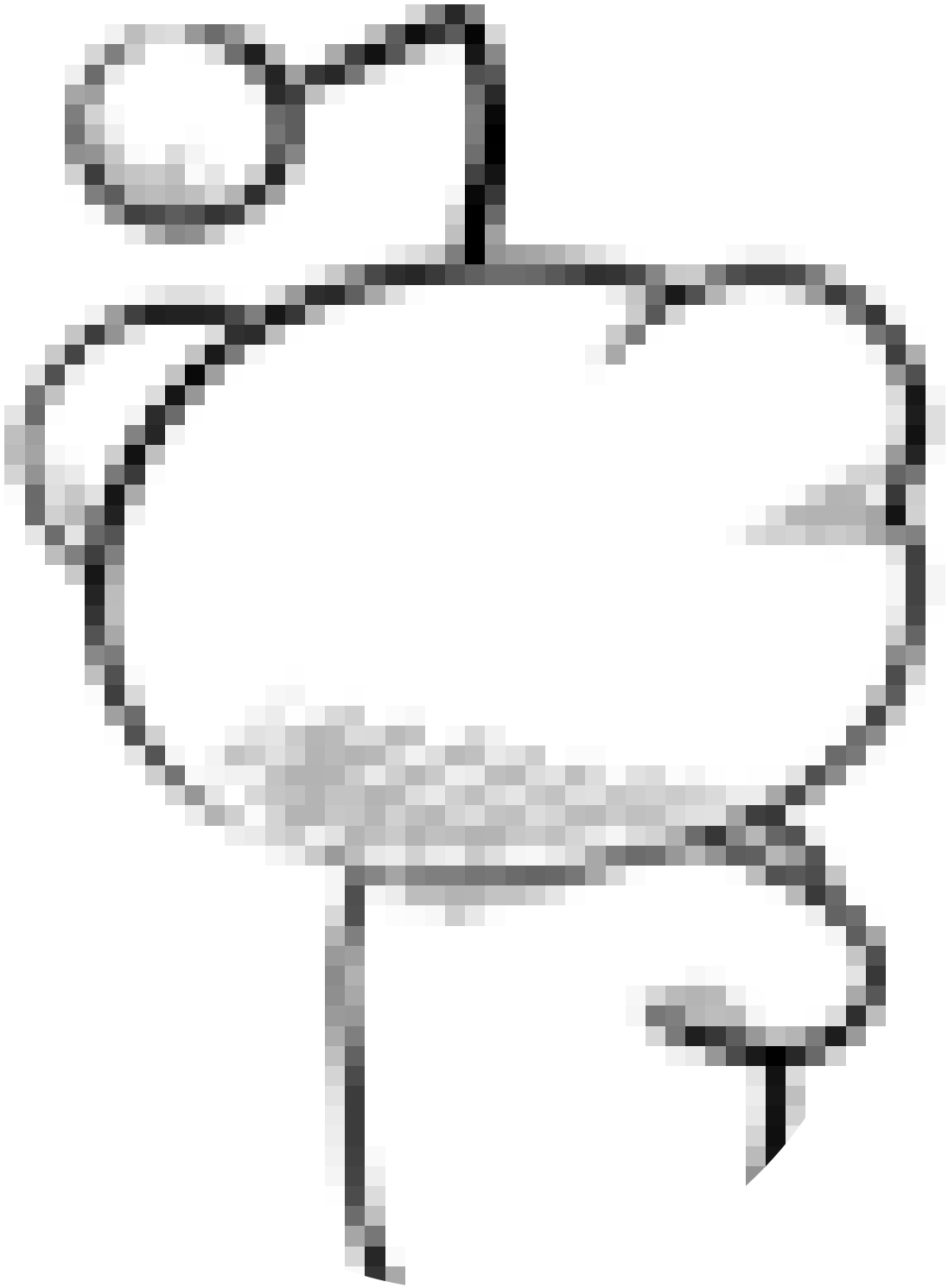
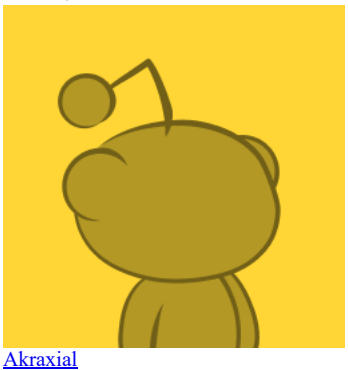


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My dad, my sister and I have all seen and experienced some really scary things at my mom's house. I was visiting her with my 5 year old son for a week in May and my son woke me up because he was shaking so hard. I asked him what was wrong and he whispered "Mommy, please make the angry dark blue man go away.". We ended up sleeping in the living room with the lights on for the next 2 nights because he was so scared.

22



Akraxial

â€¢ 14y ago

My friend was talking to her mother when she was really young, first able to really talk, and her mom asks, jokingly, "Do you remember when you were in mommy's tummy?" (because you know, at that young age, you at least understand you came from mommy's tummy), and my friend replied "Yeah!". So her mom laughs and says "Oh yeah? What was it like?" and she replied, "Well...it was really dark, it was warm, but really wet, and oh oh there was a **jump rope**."

22

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

EmilyamI
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was born, my parents and I lived in a mobile home that had been put on a ranch property a few years before.

From the time they brought me home, weird things started happening. The radio would turn on and off by itself in the middle of the night. Same with the tv. Things would go missing and turn up in weird places, stuff would get moved around.

They noticed that most of these strange occurrences revolved around me. Bottles and nipples would wind up in my crib in the morning when they'd been put away the night before. Toys that were sitting on shelves wound up under the coffee table. They tended to shrug it off as a messy house that came with having baby stuff strewn all over.

I would cry and fuss and the radio would come on and play until I got distracted by the music. I'd laugh and babble when nobody was in the room, as if I was reacting to someone. My parents saw a black shadow moving down the hallway and disappearing into my bedroom on a regular basis. Still they ignored it, logical people that they were.

When I learned to talk it got weirder. I would sit in my room and hold one-sided conversations. I regularly got scolded for getting into snacks that I shouldn't have been able to reach: cookies from the top of the pantry, chips that were in child-proofed cabinets, once I was caught playing with toys that were intended as Christmas presents that had been hidden in the top shelf of my mom's closet. They'd find me sitting in the middle of my bedroom floor having tea parties with nobody, a plate of cookies and a sippy cup of chocolate milk that I couldn't possibly, at two years old, have made myself.

Finally my mom got tired of me saying that *I* wasn't the one who got the cookies down. It wasn't me. It was my friend.

"Well what's your friend's name?" she asked.

I gave her a man's full name - first, middle, and last - and told her that he lived under my closet and came out to play with me and make me feel better when I was sad. She wrote it off as an imaginary friend, and then my dad got home from work.

She told him that I'd gotten into the cookies again, and that I'd made up an imaginary friend to take the blame. When she told my dad what I'd told her, he flipped. The name I'd given my mother was the name of one of my dad's old hunting and fishing buddies.

A few years before, the man's wife found out he was sterile and left him. She took his truck, his dog, the house. Pretty much a stereotypical country song. He went into a spiral of depression and killed himself.

On the property on which our house now sat. He shot himself in the head and his body had fallen into an open well which had been uncovered while they were prepping the ground for our house to be put down. They filled the well in before they put the house on the property, and my closet was set squarely over where that well had been.

We moved shortly thereafter due to economic hardship (we didn't have the time or money to keep up with the orchards on the property so we moved to a house in the suburbs), but for as long as we stayed in the house, my friend continued to talk to me whenever I was alone in my room and bring me treats when I was hungry or sad.

⇧ 44 ⇩

8 more replies

8 more replies

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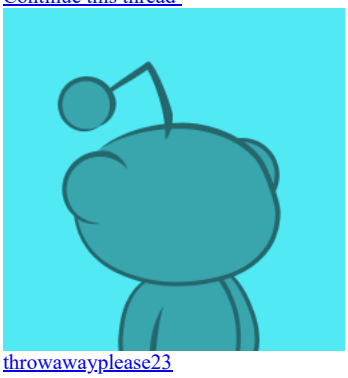


throwawayplease23

â€¢ 14y ago

Throwaway for this I don't want any of my friends knowing about this, it still scares me. When I was about 9 or 10 I swear their were these people walking outside my bedroom these big black shadowy figures, I use to call them the Invisible Men because no else could see them.

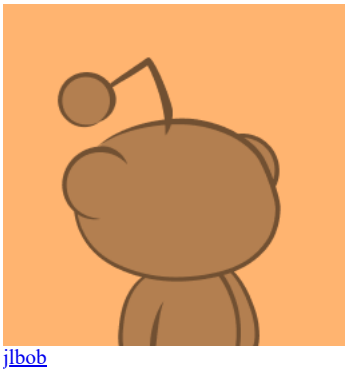
So one night I woke up I remember just having these weird feeling in my stomach and I kept having this notion I should go downstairs to my family room so I did. and There were as least 4 or 5 of them in the room, all standing looking at eachother and conversing with one another I can't remember what they were saying once I was in there I just sat silent they all stopped and looked right at me just staring. I remember clear as day a voice in my head saying Run, run now! and I like awoke from this trance and booked in my room.

It gets worse. a month later I wake up sitting straight, the feeling in my stomach is worse and the trance is way way way more intense this time I know I have to go to the basement As soon as I step my foot on the floor my whole leg cramps and I buckle, I crawl back into the bed thecramp stops, this happened for both legs every time I got off my bed. and it wasn't like a cramp like you walk it off it was both legs seized the fuck up and I remember the pain being so intense but numb at the same time? I don't know but I swear it was like something was preventing me from leaving the house.

I told my parents about it, and they brought a priest in, it wasn't until years later my mother told me about all the things she saw happen.

Keep in mind I was 9 -10 at the time and maybe this was all in my head but I still remember it, when that voice spoke it was like all my senses went into overload I never felt in such danger in my life. I know a lot of you will think this is some b.s throwaway account and I can't change that. I still wish and try to convince myself its fake.

⇧ 62 ⇩



jlbob

â€¢ 14y ago

What kinds of things did your mom see?

⇧ 34 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread › 22 more replies

22 more replies

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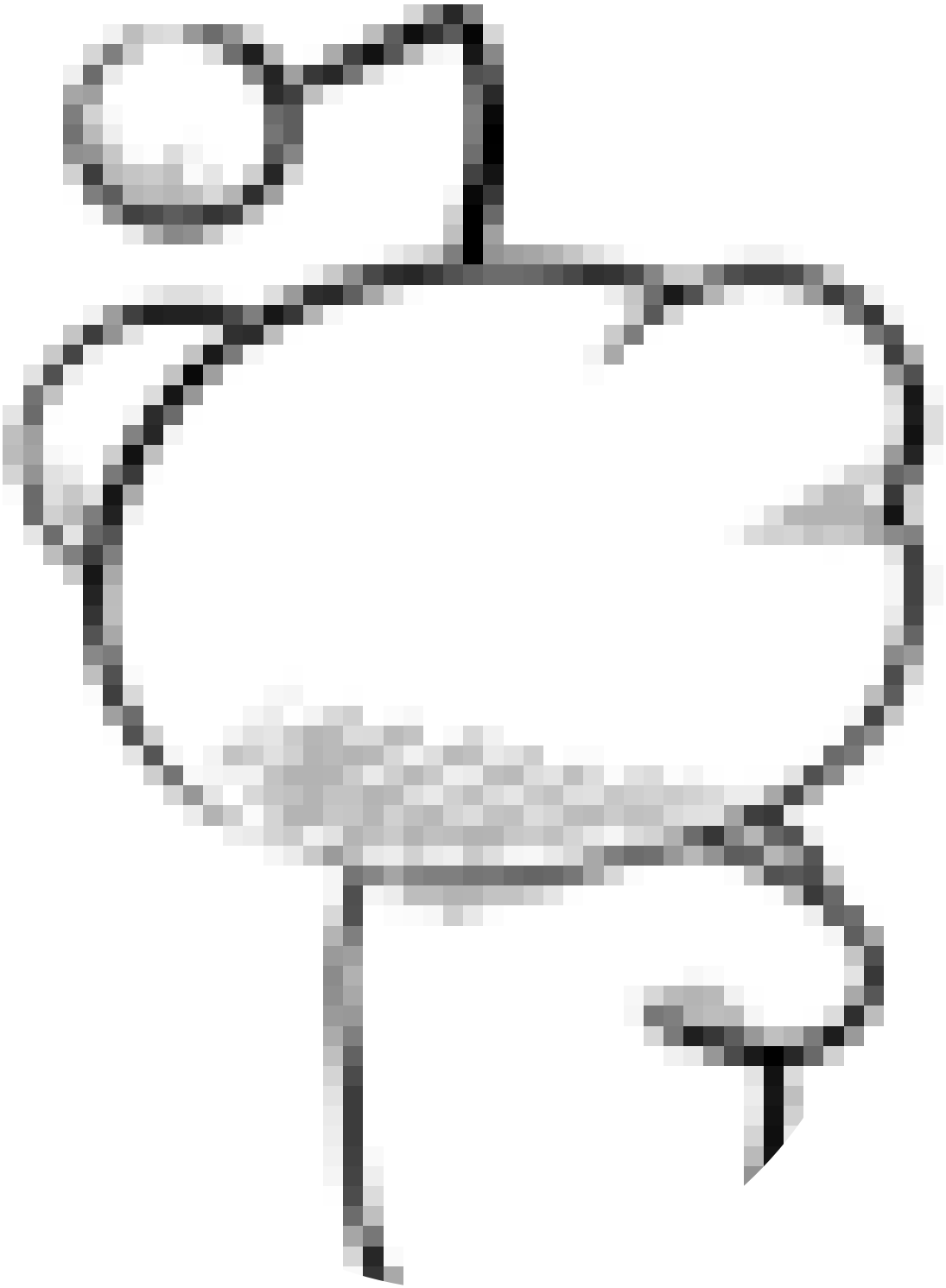

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My 2 year old was staring off into space with a scowl. I asked him if he was okay. After a few seconds, not even looking, he says: "Knock knock."

Me: "Who's there?"

Him: "...nobody."

His two year old scowl tightened and he walked off to live out his tortured day, at least until nap time.

43

5 more replies

5 more replies

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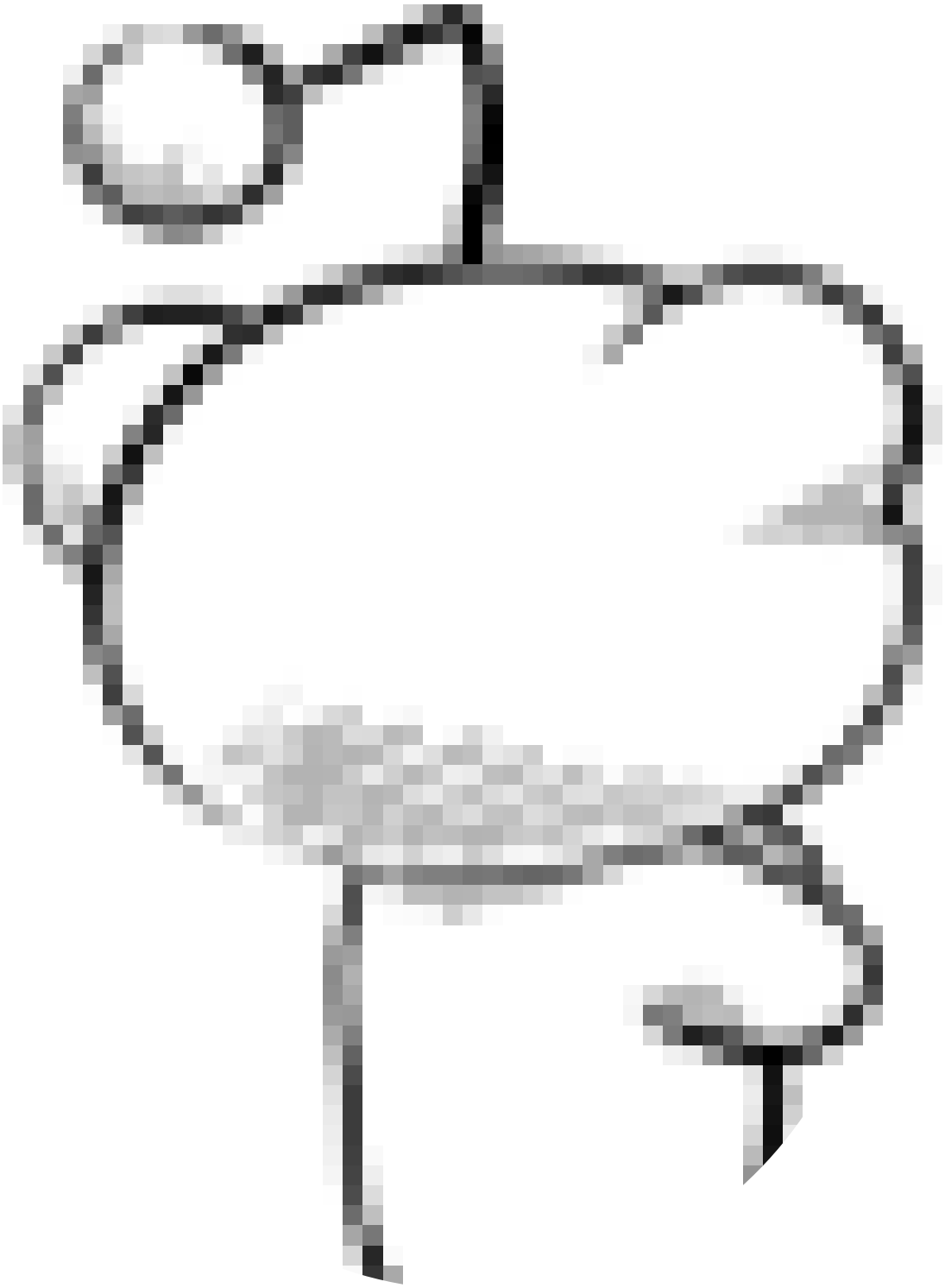

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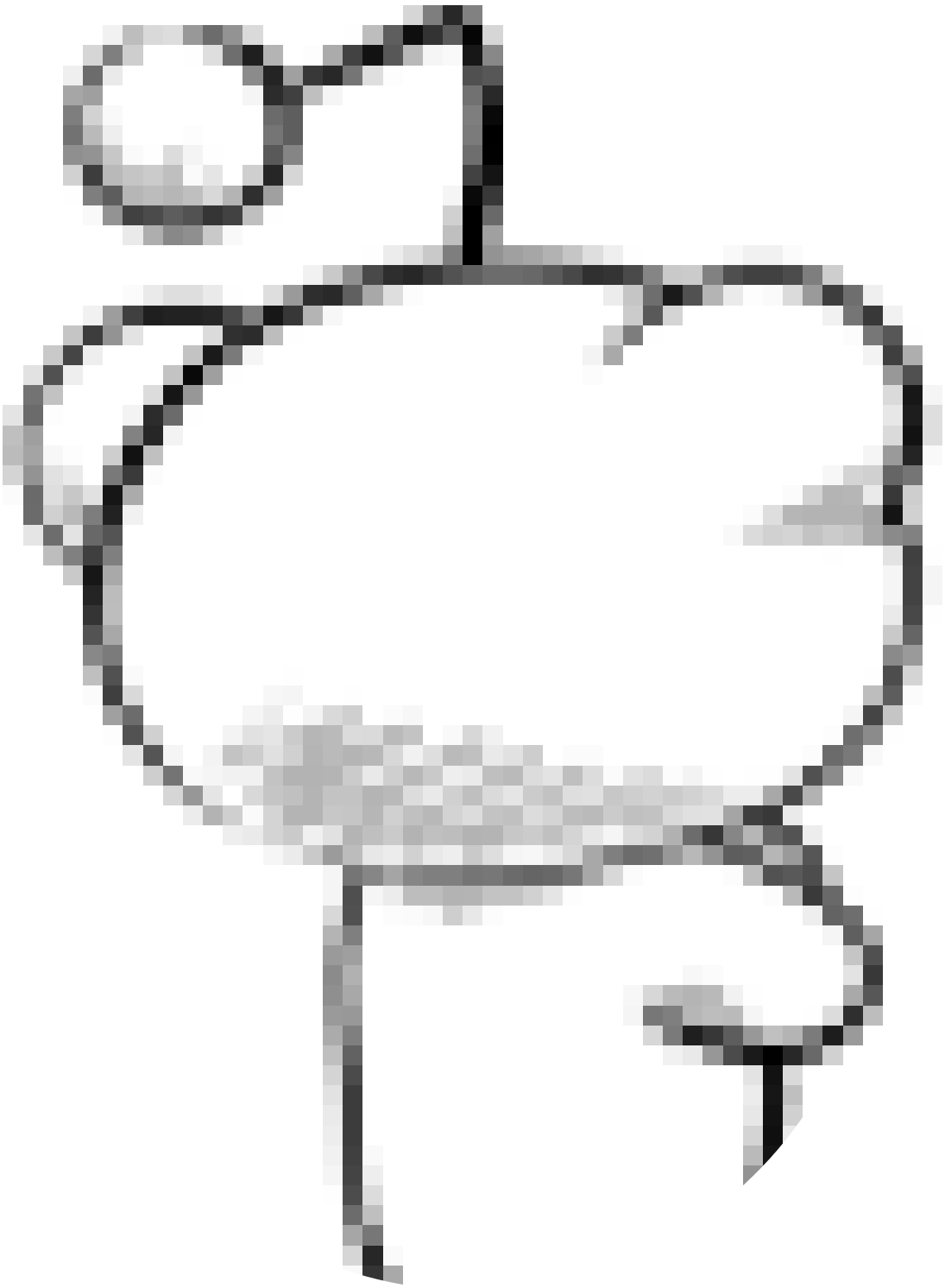
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

9 more replies

9 more replies



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I've got a couple of freaky incidents which have followed the family.

1.

I was laying in bed next to my wife, who was fast asleep and all of a sudden I could hear someone shouting Daddy! Daddy! I thought it was either my daughter or son, and I went to check up on them both but they were both fast asleep so I went to the bathroom before I headed back to bed and heard someone shout Daddy! Daddy! I thought I heard it come from downstairs, and went down into the kitchen - than all of a sudden the phone rang, and it my mother telling me that my grandma was dying, and I was to head straight to the hospital. Till to this day, I do not know who or what was shouting daddy but I do know it was certainly not my children.

2) It was the middle of the afternoon, and my wife decided to take my son and daughter out for something to eat as a treat at our local farm shop so I decided to take a well deserved nap. I woke up feeling cold (the heating had just turned off) and I could hear some men talking quite loudly so I just presumed I must of left the living room TV on, and I went it to turn it off but the TV was not on and the room absolutely stunk of cigar smoke - now none of us smoke and there were no signs of any cigars in the living room.

3) I was living in Munster Germany, at the time as I was in the Grenadier Guards 2nd Battalion and we had been living in Munster for a couple of years, we moved into a new officers quarters at this point in time my daughter had not yet been born. Myself and my wife could often hear our son appear to be talking and laughing to himself in

his bedroom so of course we thought he is at that age he must have an imaginary friend etc etc - It was time for him to go to bed one evening and he said he wanted to continue to play with the little white haired boy - My wife turned around and said oh is that what your imaginary friend is called? He turned around and said no, he has not told me his named + everyone knows imaginary friends are not real silly mummy. We continued to still think absolutely nothing of it, than a couple of months had passed and we had made some new friends on base and invited them over with the little boy for a play date with out son - Now I swear to God, and on my fathers grave the kid outright refused to enter my sons bedroom, and when we nudged him inside he screamed in absolute hysterics and kept shouting don't let him near me (we were getting quite concerned at this point) I mentioned it to a couple of colleagues and they said the previous tenants - spoke of the exact same thing and made a complaint to the housing officer so I spoke to the housing officer and he showed me reports of the complaints saying their daughter had too been speaking to someone who she called the white boy - it turned out that a child had died some years previously in the same house from a cot death. We soon moved out of that house once we were told.

⇧ 61 ⇩

4 more replies

4 more replies

Continue this thread ›

___mads

â€¢ 14y ago

I'm the child in this story, but let me tell you about when I was four.

I'm named after my maternal grandmother who died about two years before I was born, and it's worth mentioning that I was the first grandchild born after her death. I was always very curious about her as a young child... one day my mom laid down for a nap and when she woke up, i was standing at her bedside and looking down on her.

Apparently I said "Do you remember when *I* was the mommy, and *you* were the baby?"

cue twilight zone theme music

eta: wow, this is like 3x as much karma as every other commend I've ever made before combined. excuse me while i bathe in your upvotes and use downvotes for lather.

⇧ 2.1K ⇩

i_like_cake897

â€¢ 14y ago

My nephew always says that he used to be big like me. Apparently he thinks we age *down*.

⇧ 780 ⇩

90 more replies

90 more replies

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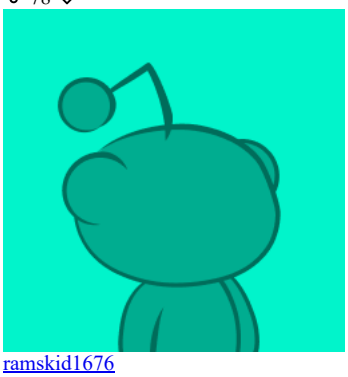
wanttoplayball
â€¢ 14y ago
My kid sometimes says creepy things like that, about my husband when he was small. Like, "When Daddy was a baby, we didn't know what to name him, so we settled on Tim." I think she's trolling all of us, but sometimes it is very creepy. My husband's mother died years ago.
548
28 more replies
28 more replies

Continue this thread ›

anitabelle
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to say something similar to my mom. I always talked to her about how we used to play when she was a little girl. She said that I talked fondly about all these memories I had of playing with her and wouldn't accept the fact that it wasn't possible. I don't remember any of it. But I have a wild imagination and could have very well made it all up and ran with it cuz it got a whole lot of attention from everyone! Now that I have my own child I see that the more i take interest in her stories, the more she embellishes.

78



ramskid1676
â€¢ 14y ago
I said the same thing to my mom when I was like 4. Maybe children are just the ultimate trolls, you never know what they'll say.
875
28 more replies
28 more replies
Continue this thread

godlessatheist
â€¢ 14y ago
I said something pretty damn creepy to my parents when I was about 10.

So apparently I was making strange noises in my room and my parents both came in to check out what was going on. The moment my parents come in I scream "Ghost, Ghost! Go away" I had a cross necklace so I put it out in front of them and continue to scream "ghost"

Then I scream "Sit down!" and apparently it scared my dad so much that he actually sat down.

The next morning my parents asked me if I was alright. I had no clue what happened and had no recollection of ever saying any of that.
328
25 more replies
25 more replies
Continue this thread 97 more replies
97 more replies

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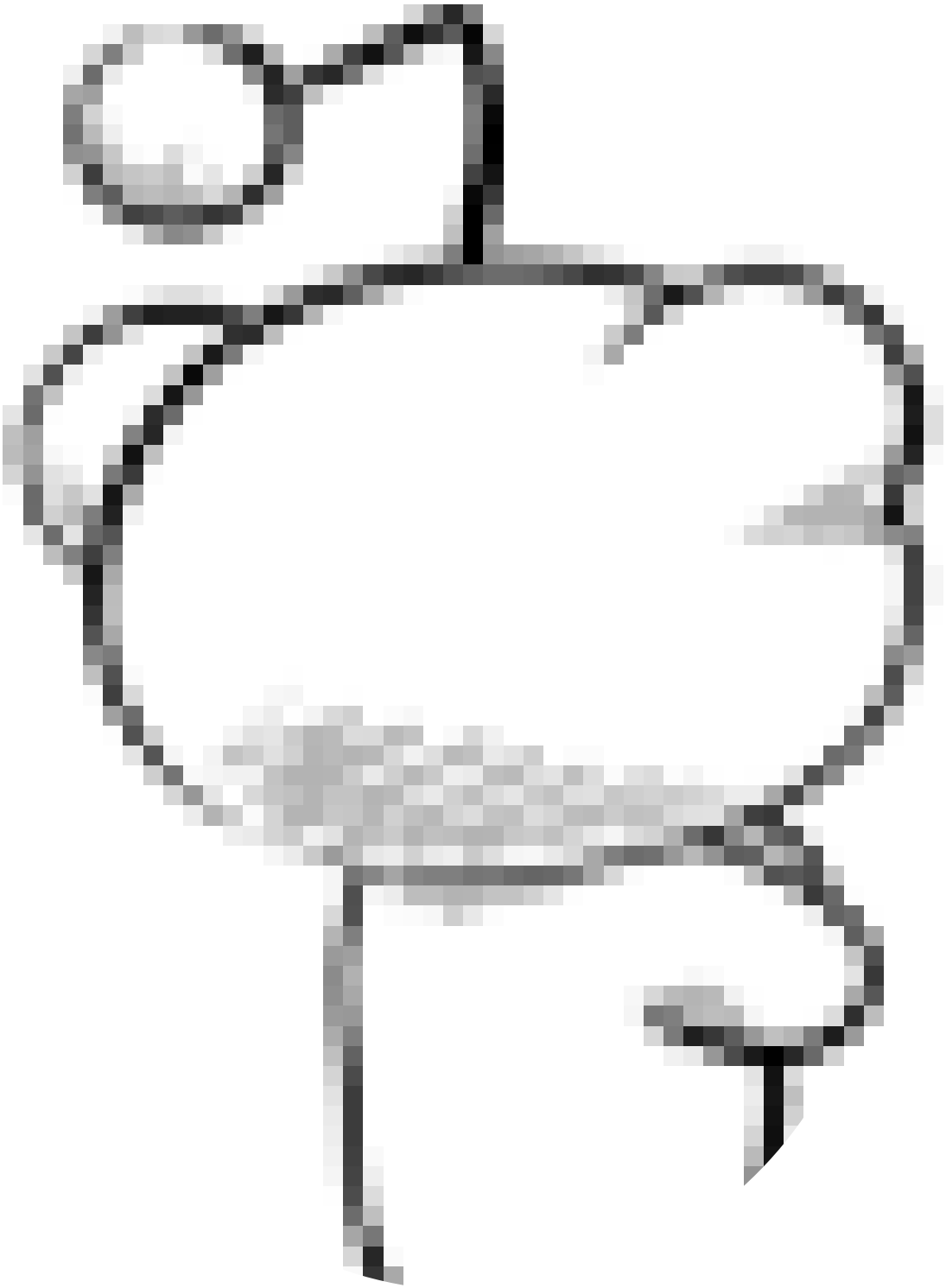

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter is four. She's said some creepy stuff over the years, but this is the current chart topper.

She says the following: We are both dead, dead people can't talk, but they can still be heroes

She said that while she was playing pretend with some toys.

⇧ 21 ⇩

8 more replies

8 more replies

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sammmymantha
â€¢ 14y ago
I guess this isn't that creepy but it was more of a huh? experience. I watched my two nephews last couple summers, one was 7 and the other 11. While the 11 year old was downstairs doing who knows what, I was upstairs reading when the 7 year old comes up. He starts searching fiercely through every cabinet, under the table, under couches, you name it. I finally ask him what he's looking for and he looks at me with the blankest look and says "I'm looking for my puberty," and then just went back down to the basement.
⇧ 21 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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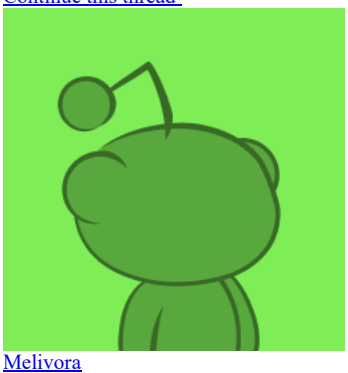

Melivora
â€¢ 14y ago
Is 16 a kid? 'Cause I think the scariest thing I ever said to my mum was, 'there's someone in the house'. Weird stuff had been happening for weeks - the screws from the blender went missing so it exploded soup, batteries gone, my skylight opened, that kind of thing.
One day I heard him. Turned the TV right up so he'd know where I was (so he wouldn't come in and feel obliged to kill me), texted my mum and then she rang the police.

He got away but we figured out that the 20+ times he'd been in the house, I'd been there too, oblivious. I went to my Dads for a week.
60
31 more replies
31 more replies
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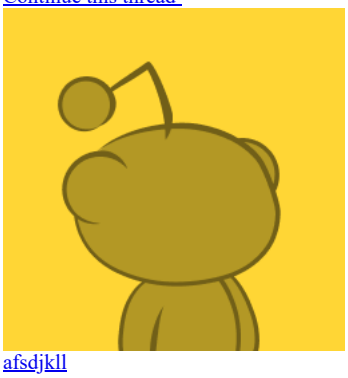
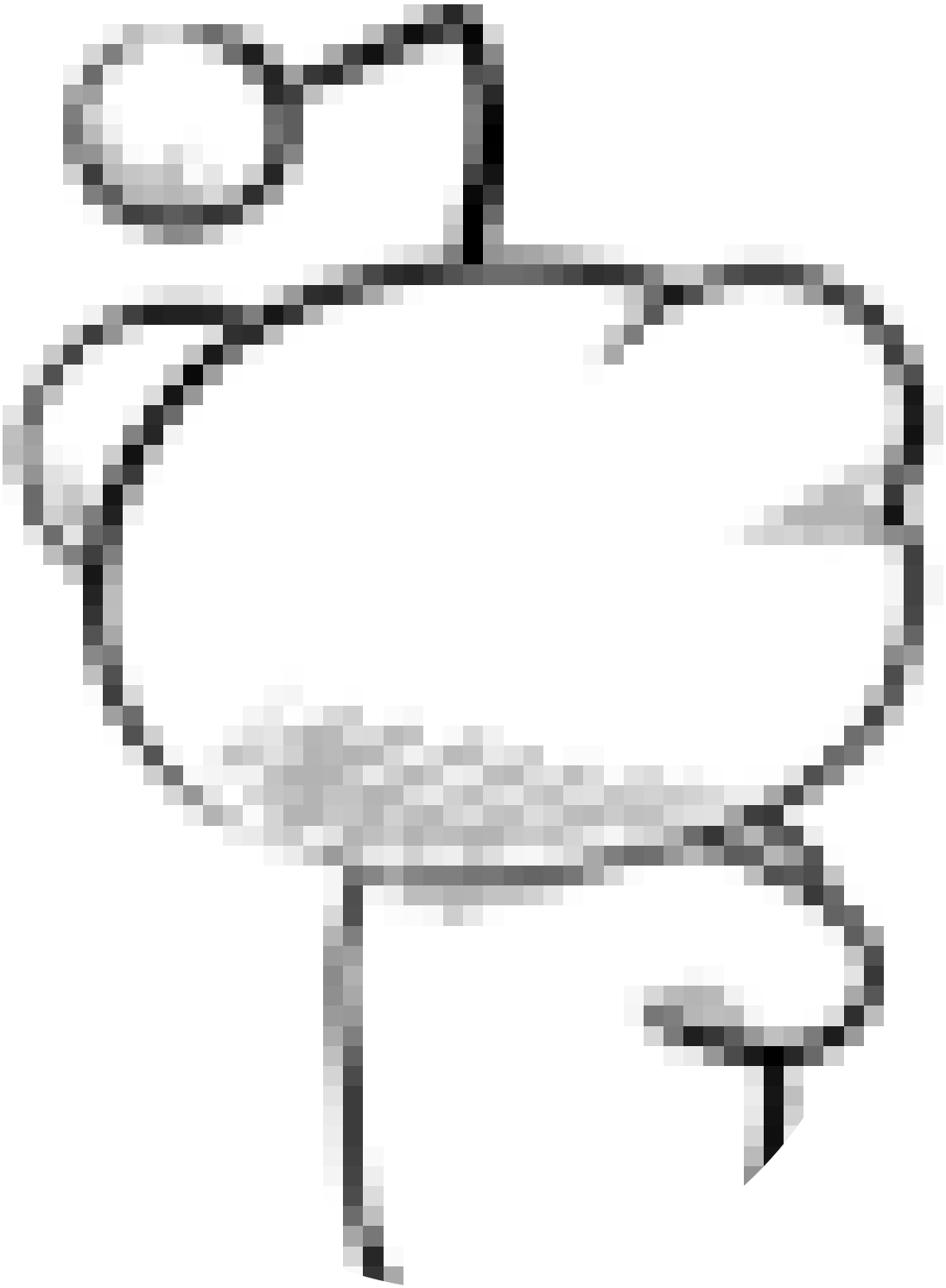


afsdjkll
â€¢ 14y ago
Friends of mines' kid. Two years old or so and was mad about something.

"I'm picturing blood all over you".

20



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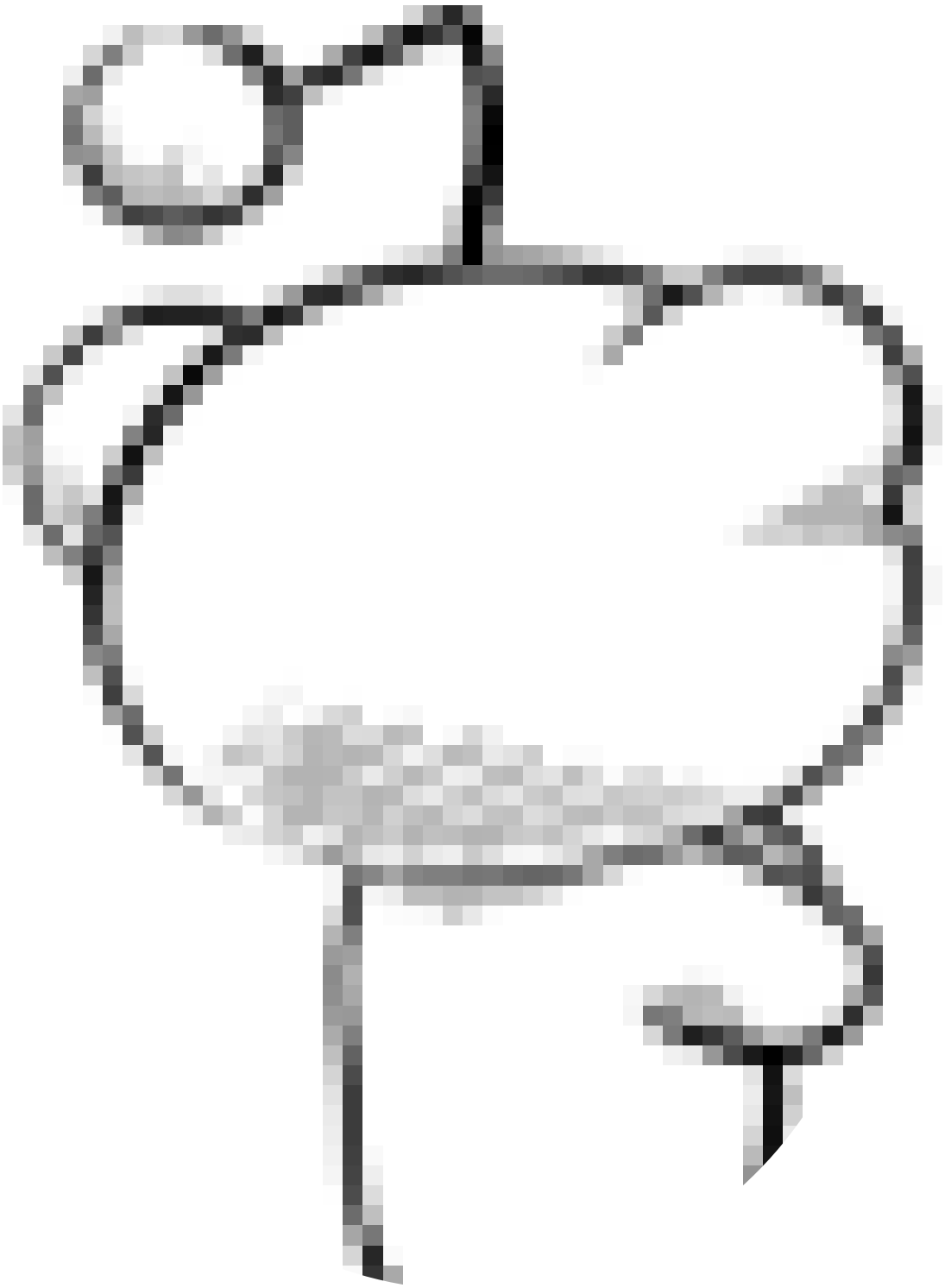
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

7 more replies

7 more replies



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Once I asked a kid I was babysitting what he wanted to do when he was older. He wants to be a poacher.
40
5 more replies
5 more replies

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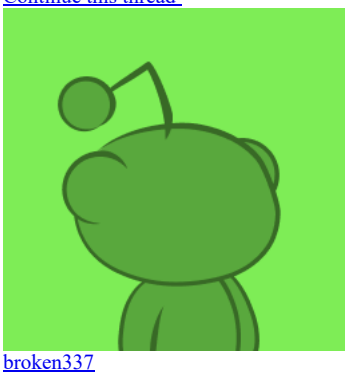

broken337
â€¢ 14y ago
"I had a dream last night that a large rock hit the earth." "Are we all going to die?"
39
2 more replies
2 more replies

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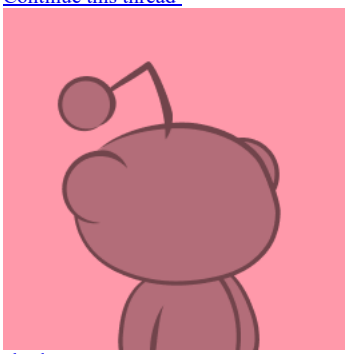

charlottemoo
â€¢ 14y ago
My mum tells me that when I was a kid I said "There's a strange thing in my life... you have to be quiet to feel the pain." I don't know what I meant.
19
2 more replies
2 more replies

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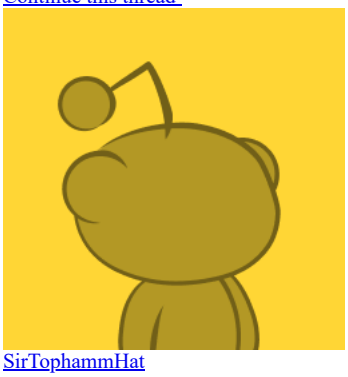

SirTophammHat
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but my mom and stepdad told me that one night my younger brother, who was 5 or 6 at the time, came into their bedroom with a knife. He stood at the foot of the bed and they freaked out, asking him why he was holding the knife. He said, "The voices in my head told me to."

I'm not exactly sure what happened after that. I know my stepdad took the knife away and put him to bed. He saw a counselor for a little while but he's perfectly fine. It was a strange but creepy incident. My brother doesn't really remember.
19
1 more reply
1 more reply

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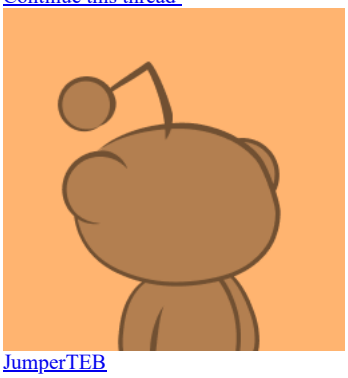

JumperTEB
â€¢ 14y ago
My mum told me I would sneak out of my bed At night while they were watching TV and I would walk slowly towards them , never blinking, hair surrounding my face, and I would say "surely you love me" this happened any night they watched tv..
19
5 more replies
5 more replies

Continue this thread ›

jordanlund
â€¢ 14y ago
When I got married my best friend from high school was my best man and his kids were at the ceremony and reception. One of our other friends had been up since 5 AM and just crashed. Layed down on the floor and went to sleep. Christopher comes up to me as we're cleaning up:

"I found a dead person."

"Oh, she's just sleeping."

"No, I think she's dead."

Apparently he had been over poking her.

19

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

queenofswanland
â€¢ 14y ago
About a year ago we lived in an apartment complex that had partially burned down in a fire quite a few years before. One night my 3 year old crawled into bed with us and said, "The little burned girl won't leave me alone." It scared the crap out of me. She never mentioned anything before or since though.

⇧ 19 ⇩

justimpolite
â€¢ 14y ago

I used to be a pseudo-nanny to a young autistic girl. When she was quite young her mother got her a bunny, Cleo, who died when she was about a year old. Around the same time, over the course of a few weeks, several deer were found dead in a woodsy area behind their house. DNR said they were killed by another animal, but that they didn't feel there was any safety concern at the time.

The family got a replacement bunny and obviously didn't want the kid to know what happened. The replacement bunny lived a long and happy life.

When the girl was around five, we were feeding the replacement bunny. She went to fill the water bottle, stopped halfway to the house and asked, "Do you think the woman who killed all the deer killed the real Cleo, too?"

⇧ 19 ⇩

hinve_st
â€¢ 14y ago
My middle daughter was 5 when we visited a local gardens, which has a mausoleum for a NZ prime minister. Walking around the formal gardens... She says, in a happy, bright voice "This would be a lovely place to die". And then skips off and runs around with her sisters. (She is a very bright, happy, carefree girl). My wife and I just looked at each other.

38

doctorzoom
â€¢ 14y ago
My little boy at about 22 months

The Boy: (tapping daddy's head) "What's that?"
Me: "It's my skull"
The Boy: <gleefully> "Open it!"

37

4 more replies

4 more replies

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the_pro
â€¢ 14y ago
You ever come across a thread that was just "made" for you? My 2 year old and I were driving to school a few months back, and passed by a construction site on the highway. My kiddo saw a construction vehicle, and exclaimed that she saw a "digger". I confirmed that I saw it too, and went back to watching the light at the intersection. She then started telling me about when she was a digger. I was so shocked at what she said, I had to type it all up in an email to myself after I dropped her off a few minutes later -

These were the bullet points of her responses to my follow up questions.

1. Were you a girl or a boy? "I was a digger when I was a man."
2. What did you wear? I took my (head or hat) off. I couldn't understand her from the backseat. I asked her to repeat herself many times.
3. Where did you live? I lived in the dirt.
4. What was your name? Danny (we don't know anyone named Danny)
5. What did you look like? Tall with red hair. (Almost our entire family is brunette.)
6. Did you have any babies? No
7. Who lived at your house with you? I lived by myself.
8. Did you watch tv? Yes.

I tried to ask a few more questions, but she didn't feel like talking anymore. She had never showed me this level of imagination before, or since. It certainly was creepy to me. We pass that construction site almost every day, and she has never mentioned it again.

That definitely beat out the two or three nights that she cried in her crib at night, because she was scared of "Aunt Mary". I have a great Aunt Mary, but I only met her once, and she passed away years before my daughter was born.

81

7 more replies

7 more replies

Continue this thread

NEPNWZYOX

â€¢ 14y ago

My mom and grandma still talk about this.

When I was little (not too sure about the age), but I was staying at my grandma's house for the night. My grandma was sitting in her chair looking out the window and holding me to where I was looking over her shoulder. I started to point and say "Who dat?". My grandmother was so afraid to turn around and look at the door. I said it a few more times until she finally looked. Nobody was there.

There was another time when I was younger. I was sitting in my dad's room next to the bed and I was holding my arms out like someone was going to pick me up. I would quickly pull my arms close to me and laugh. Kinda like playing a game or something. To this day my dad still gets creeped out when we mention it.

My whole family has some sort of odd story about things like this. We eventually named the "ghost" Herman.

18

1 more reply

1 more reply

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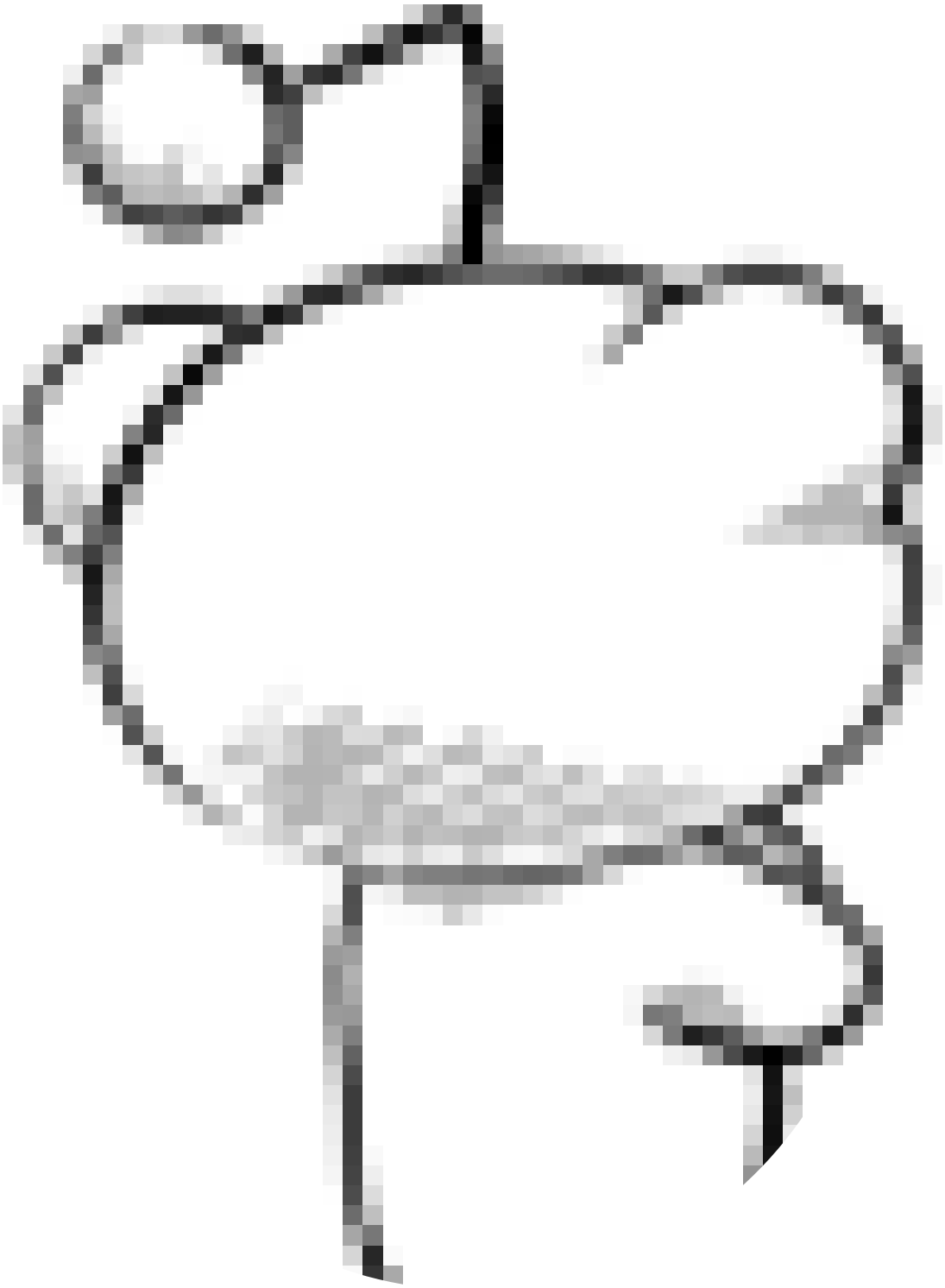


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply

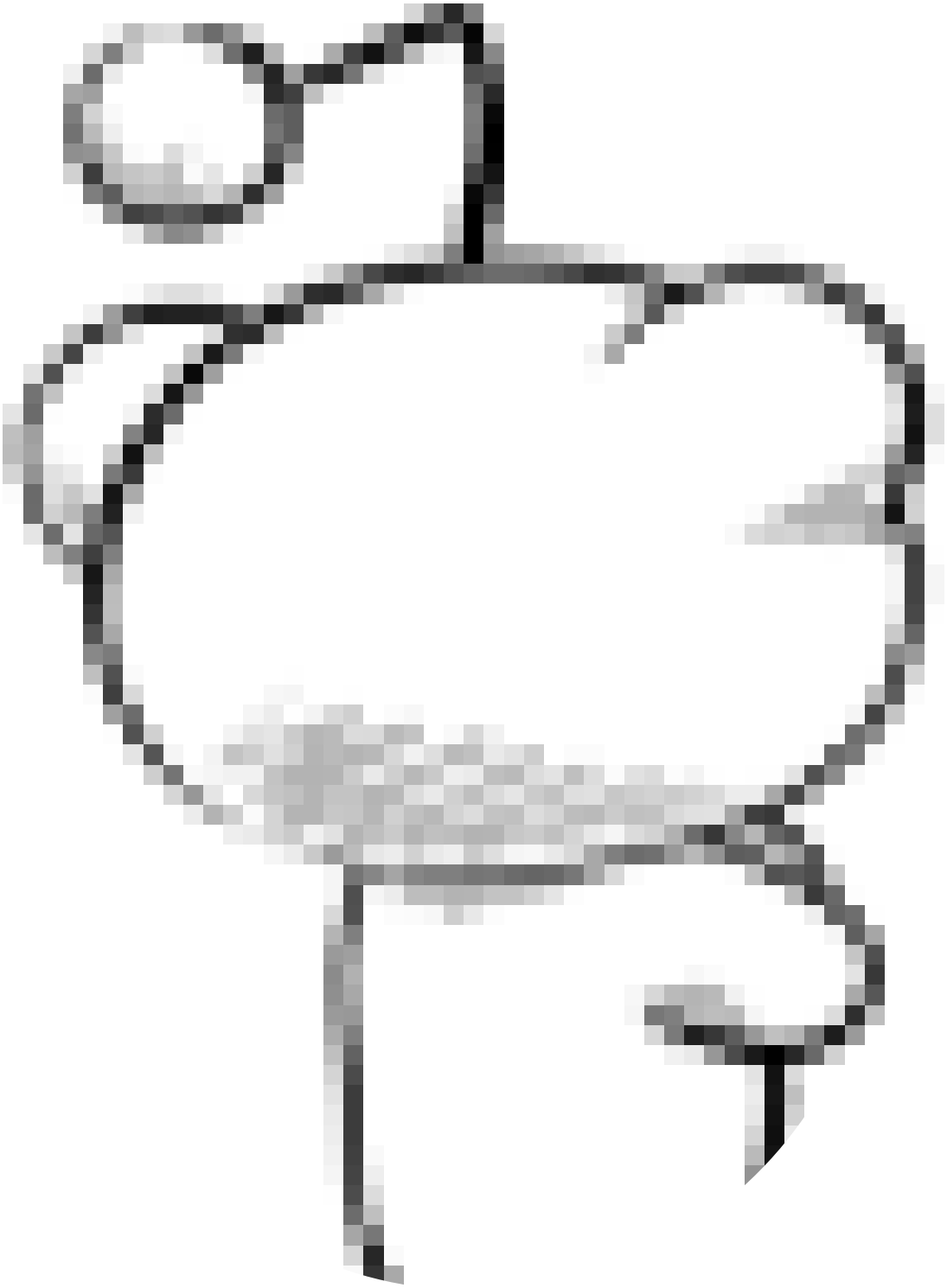
1 more reply

mooseknuckle83
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 12, my parents and my sister and me were visiting a birthday party of family friends. My grandparents (mom's side) were in Canada at the time to spend time with friends and family on their holiday. When we got back home from the birthday the phone rang. I was staring frozen at the phone when my mom came into the room and said "Why are you not picking up the phone?!" and I told her "Because I don't want to hear that grandpa died!!" she told me to be shush so I sat on the couch with my knees curled up to my chest. She picked up the phone, fell silent and after she hung up she started crying and looked at me and asked me "How did you know that!?" I shrugged and the rest is blurry. Weirdly enough though, I know for sure that I felt his presence over the next few months.

Heffalumpen
â€¢ 14y ago
When my nephew (3) moved, my sister took him through their old appartment to say goodbye to the rooms. "Goodbye kitchen" "Goodbye my bedroom" "Goodbye mommy and daddys bedroom" "Goodbye livingroom, goodbye old man"

My sister found the last goodbye a bit freaky, but did not comment upon it until they where out of the appartment. "Why did you say goodbye to an old man? There was no old man there." "Yes it is, he watches us."

I consider myself a fairly skeptical guy, but that freaked me out a bit.
⇧ 18 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I like your skin... Can I have it? (5 year old step-daughter)
18
1 more reply
1 more reply

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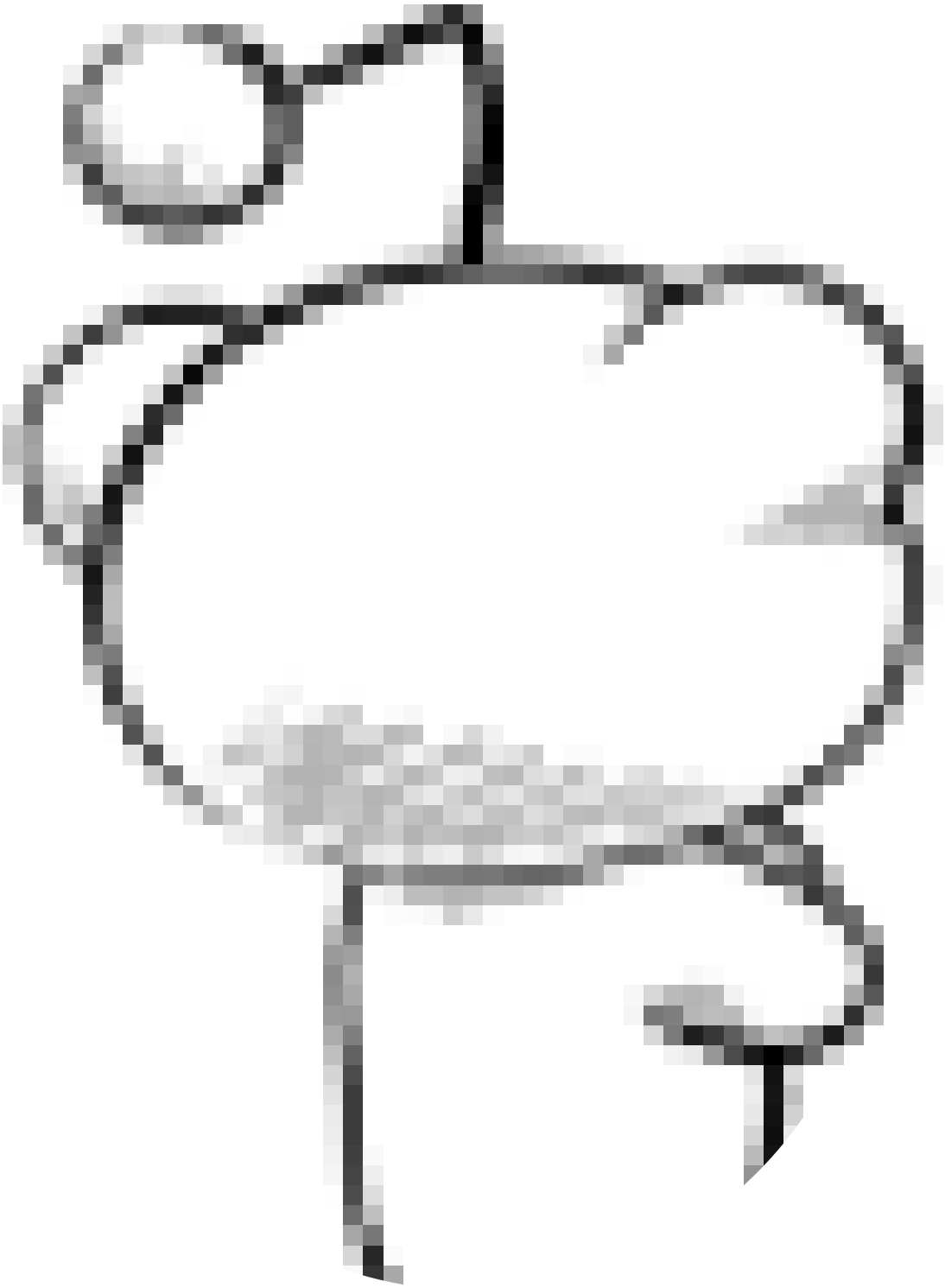
RockNRollFireSauce
â€¢ 14y ago
My wife, daughter and I have been living in our house for little less than a year and have experienced a few odd things happening around the house. We've had our washer change settings, things often moved from where they were left at, noises from upstairs and I've seem our rocking chair moving when I'm the only one at home. So the other day I'm home with my three year old daughter and she's coloring in her room when I realize it's gone too quiet. I go check on her and she drew this on her wall. She said that they were scary faces and she didn't want to see them, hence why they have X's over them. Weirded me out a bit. http://i.imgur.com/vaUSo.jpg
⇧ 18 ⇩

iwantcookie258
â€¢ 14y ago
Best. Askreddit. Post. Ever.
⇧ 18 ⇩



ioncat

â€¢ 14y ago

24 year old dad with a 2 year old son here. I can honestly tell you that the most creeped out I have ever been by something my son did was something totally normal.

See, you notice things as a parent. Things you probably wouldn't ever care to see otherwise. First time moments with your kid will stick with you for a lifetime, and tend to mean a lot more than they really should.

My son is barely 2, and can speak, but never really full sentences, and he only sometimes grasps entirely what a word means. So one night about 2 weeks ago, while my wife and I were watching TV, he comes running out of his room crying. He stops in the den, about 4 feet from us. He stared at the wall for a minute, as if completely and totally confused. Then he notices us and quickly scampers up the couch at mach speed and crawls into my lap.

"Mah-tooz," he says.

Monsters.

We don't know what scared him, I'm sure it was just a dream. He usually called the vacuum a monster, or pictures in books that looked weird. Never anything really scary, just things that startled him or he thought were ugly. But seeing your child genuinely afraid of something totally unexplainable to you is one of the most terrifying moments a parent can have. There is no fear more powerful than that of a toddlers. Can you imagine being that afraid and having no idea whats going on or how to properly express what you're afraid of or why?

The whole incident is something I'll never forget.

51

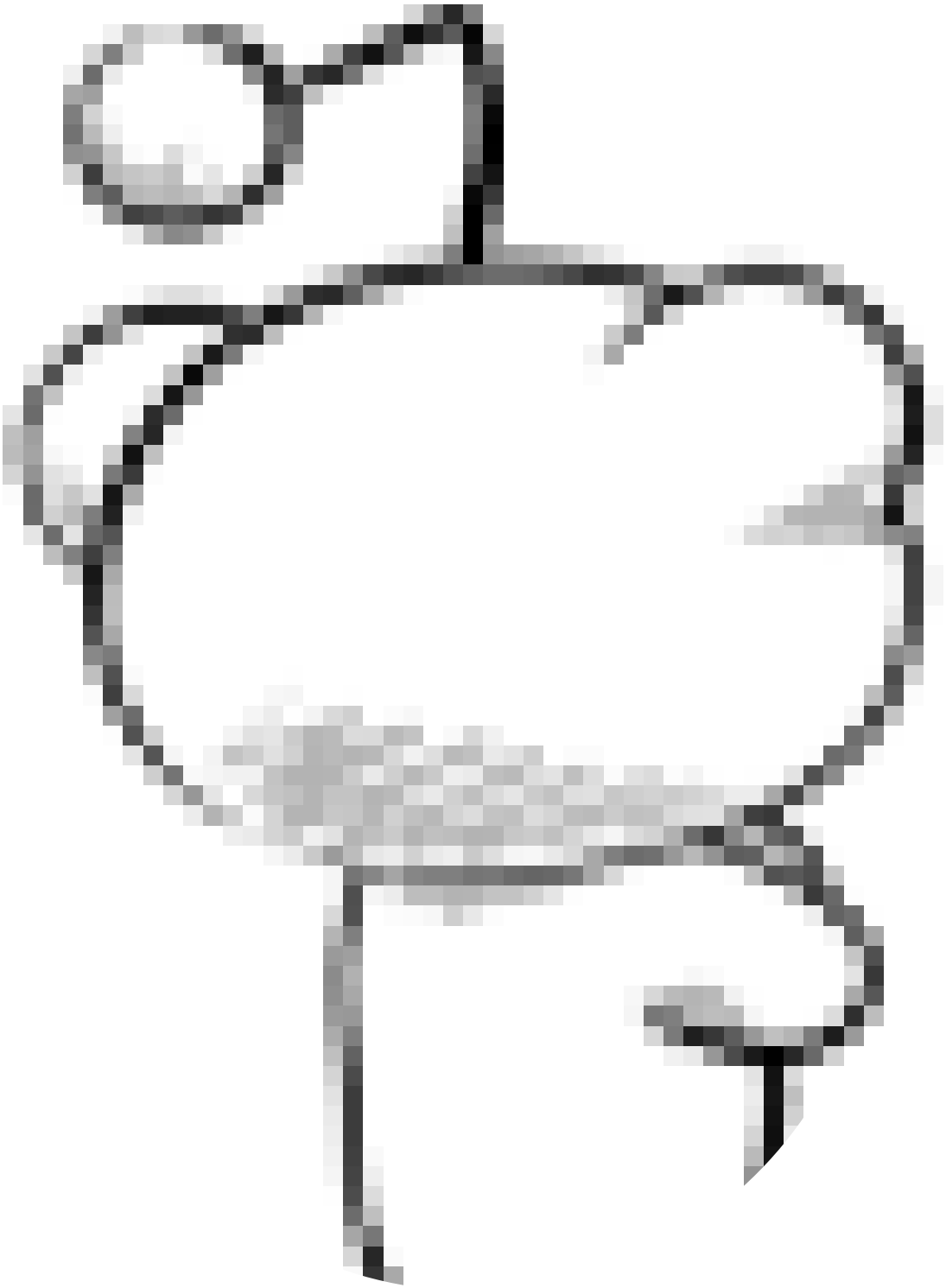
1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

EpicPedestrian
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 4 my mother walked into my room in the middle of the night and found me passing a ball against the wall. She asked what I was doing, I replied with "I'm playing with James and Sarah." Turns out those were the names of my dead siblings.

64



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â€¢ 14y ago
If you don't find it rude of me to ask, but I found this interesting. If I may ask you:

1. How did you hear this story?
2. How did your parents tell you about the siblings?
3. How did your siblings die?
   Please don't think of me as rude. I'm just curious.

16

3 more replies

3 more replies

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5 more replies

5 more replies

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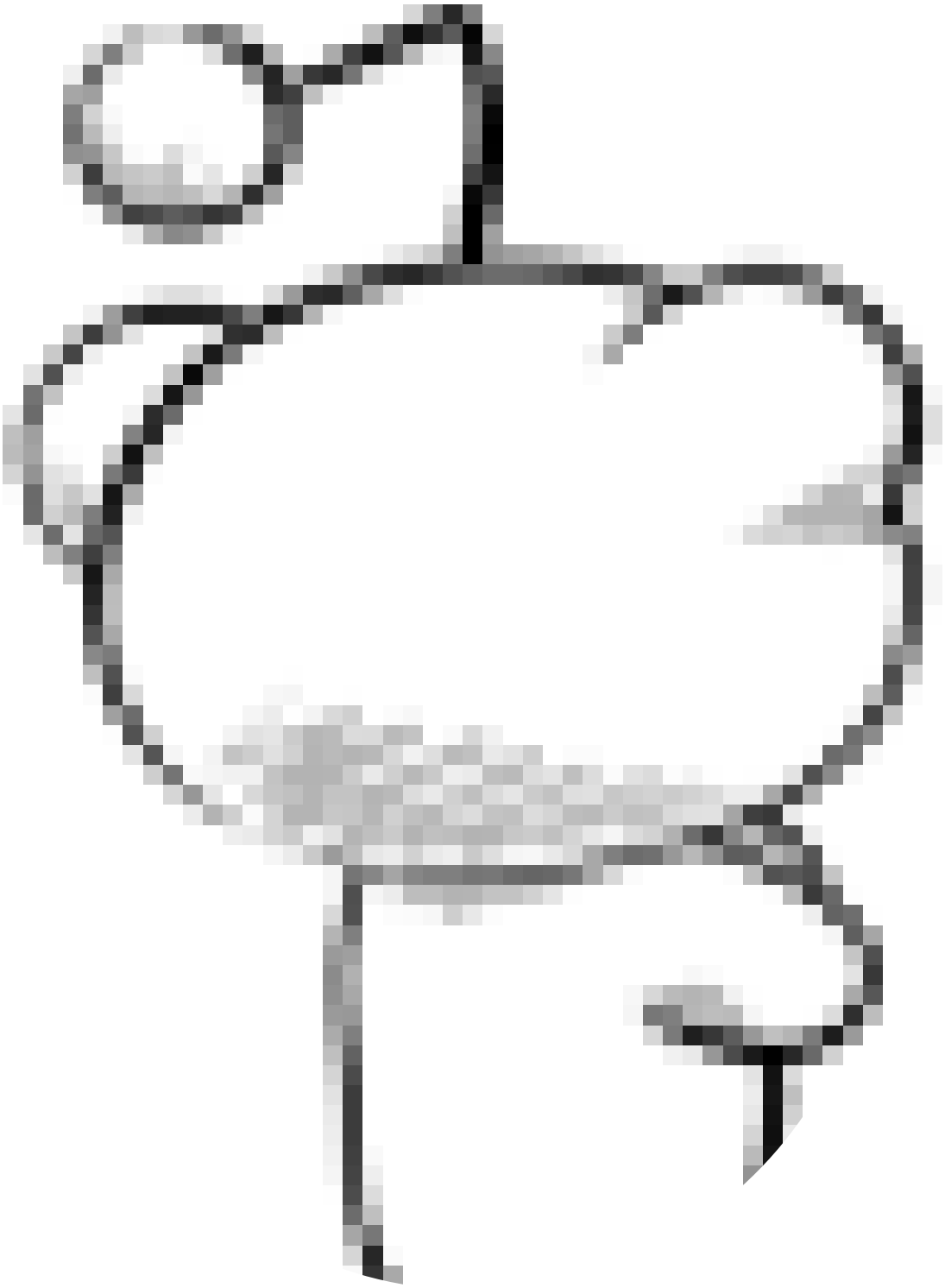

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â€¢ 14y ago

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3 more replies

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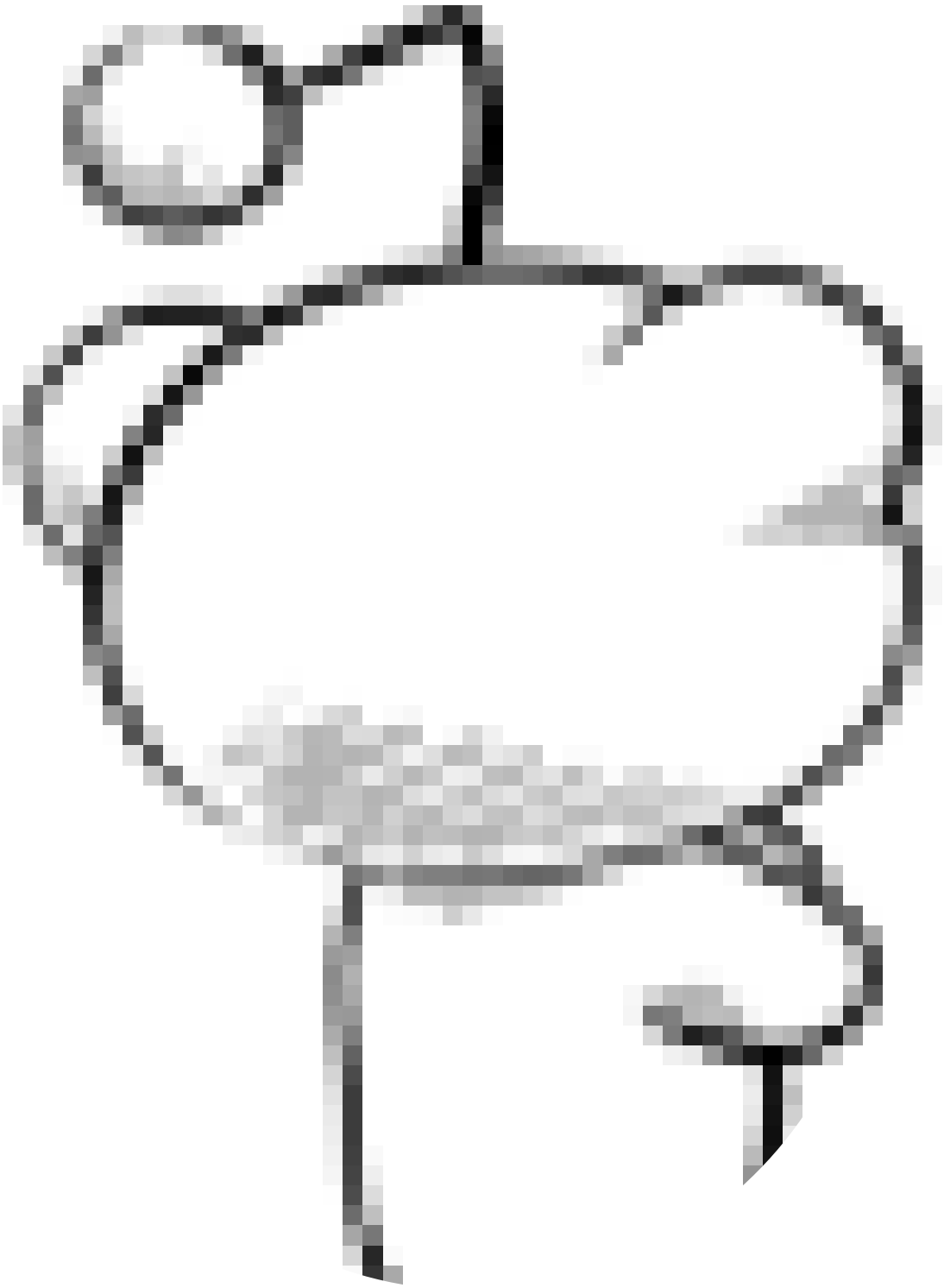

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â€¢ 14y ago
True story. My son was about 2 years old. He has a half-brother (my husband, his dad's sons) who did not live with us, but did stay with us 3days/2nights on 3 weekends each month, the rest of the time brother lived with his mother and grandmother. Brother had not visited the weekend before, son was aware of this, as he adores brother.

On weekdays, we had a routine of hanging out together in the living room while I had coffee, then he would watch 'toons while I dresses and talked with dad/husband. We did not do this on weekends, as we were usually going out, and especially not on visit weekends, as son and husband were always up and out the door early to go get brother.

This day, we did the usual, me having coffee, us hanging out for a bit. At one point, he looked up at me and said "mama, we has go pick up Brother today." This was weird, because he knew that days I worked we didn't get Brother, so I said "no, sweetie, not today." He said back to me "oh, yes, we must go get him today, you tell Daddy." I remember we went back & forth with this "we go get Brother" from him and a "no, sweetie not today, mama works today" from me.

Cut to about half and hour later. I'm in the bedroom, reading the morning paper and getting dressed. My husband is reading another part of the paper, waking up, drinking coffee. The kid is in the living room watching Barney. I cruise to the Obits, and by the Gods, there's an obit for my husband's ex-wife, mother of my son's half-brother. She had died the Thursday before. Husband's son was with his grandmother, no one had notified us, crazy grandma figured she's automatically get custody or something. She did not like my husband.

Long story short (oops, too late!) we did end up going to get Brother that day, after much craziness, many phone calls, police escort, CPS, the whole bit. Son was not privy to the madness, but was aware that plans had changed and we were going to get Brother. He knew it when I came back into the living room, asking me "daddy knows now to

get Brother?"

tl:dr Two year old son somehow knew of his half-brother's mothers death before we did.

76

3 more replies

3 more replies

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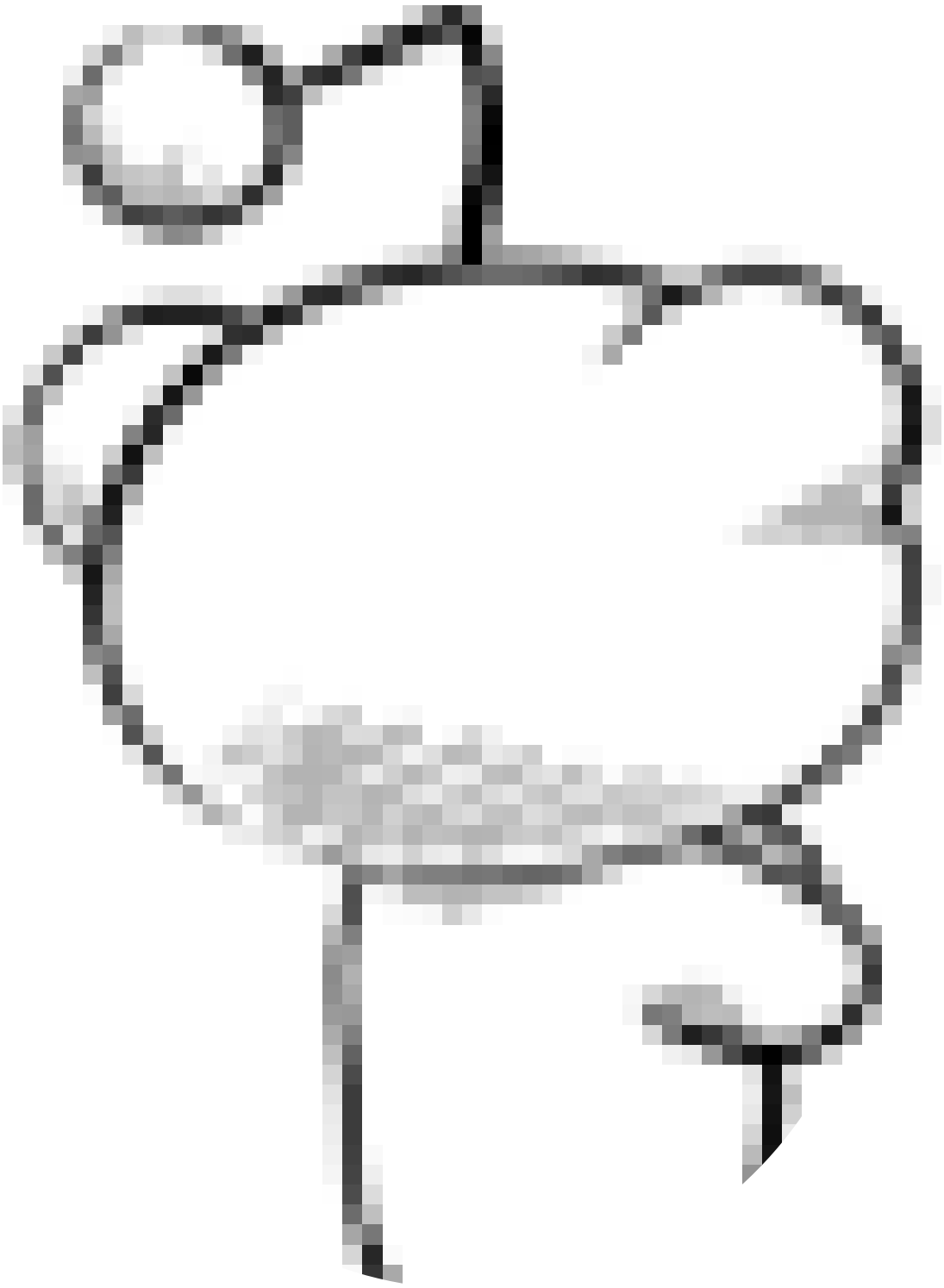

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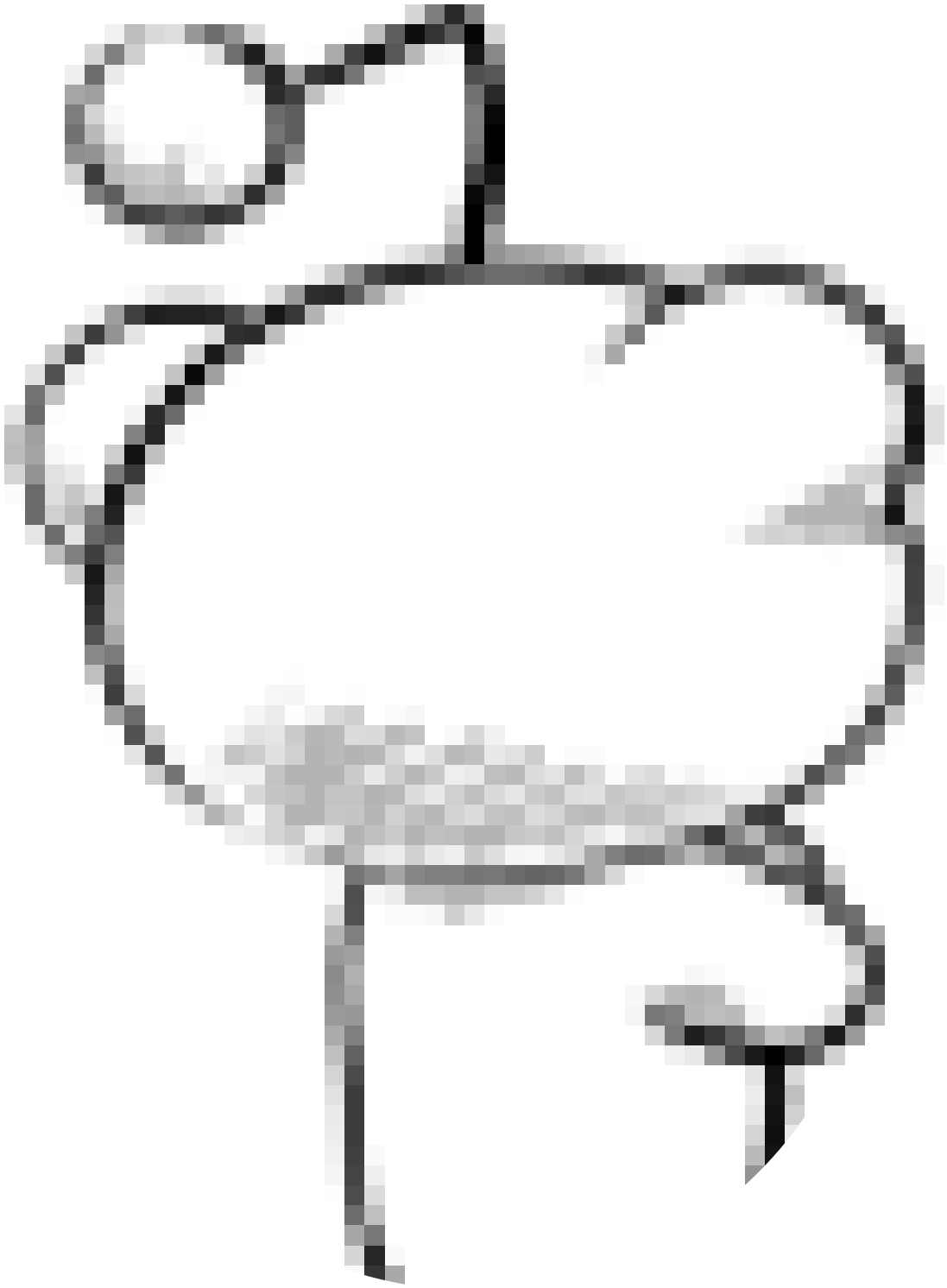
â€¢ 14y ago

I'm the kid in this story, but this one apparently made my parents consider calling a priest.

When I was younger (too young to recall this) I used to do this really strange pattern thing, I still have an insanely high ability to recognize patterns and all. Anyway, when I was young we lived in the middle of nowhere so we'd just store old bottles for like a year and then bring them all to a 5 cent deposit thing once we had too many in the basement. I'd go into the basement where the bottles were and line them up in a huge circle throughout the entire first floor of our house. My parents would usually just let me down it because I'd throw fits if they stopped me. Then my mom noticed after a couple times of cleaning this up (I would kick and scream when they took my little creation down) that my circle of precisely 76 bottles followed an unwavering pattern. This wasn't like Big bottle- Little bottle-Big bottle-Little bottle. It was complicated enough that my mom had to take pictures of it to even verify her initial guess that it had some pattern to it. The exact bottles weren't the same every time, just the sizes and types (Big soda bottle, beer bottle, small soda bottle...)

I guess that seriously freaked them out and they stopped me from doing it. Then I got down there one day while they were outside and built it again, they came in and I was laying in the middle of it sleeping. I woke up and said "The house was sad but now it's happy again."
⇧ 101 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
That just sounds like mild autism.
⇧ 58 ⇩
9 more replies
9 more replies

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auntjomomma
â€¢ 14y ago
Does your mom still have the pictures? I would like to see them.
16
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread › 2 more replies
2 more replies

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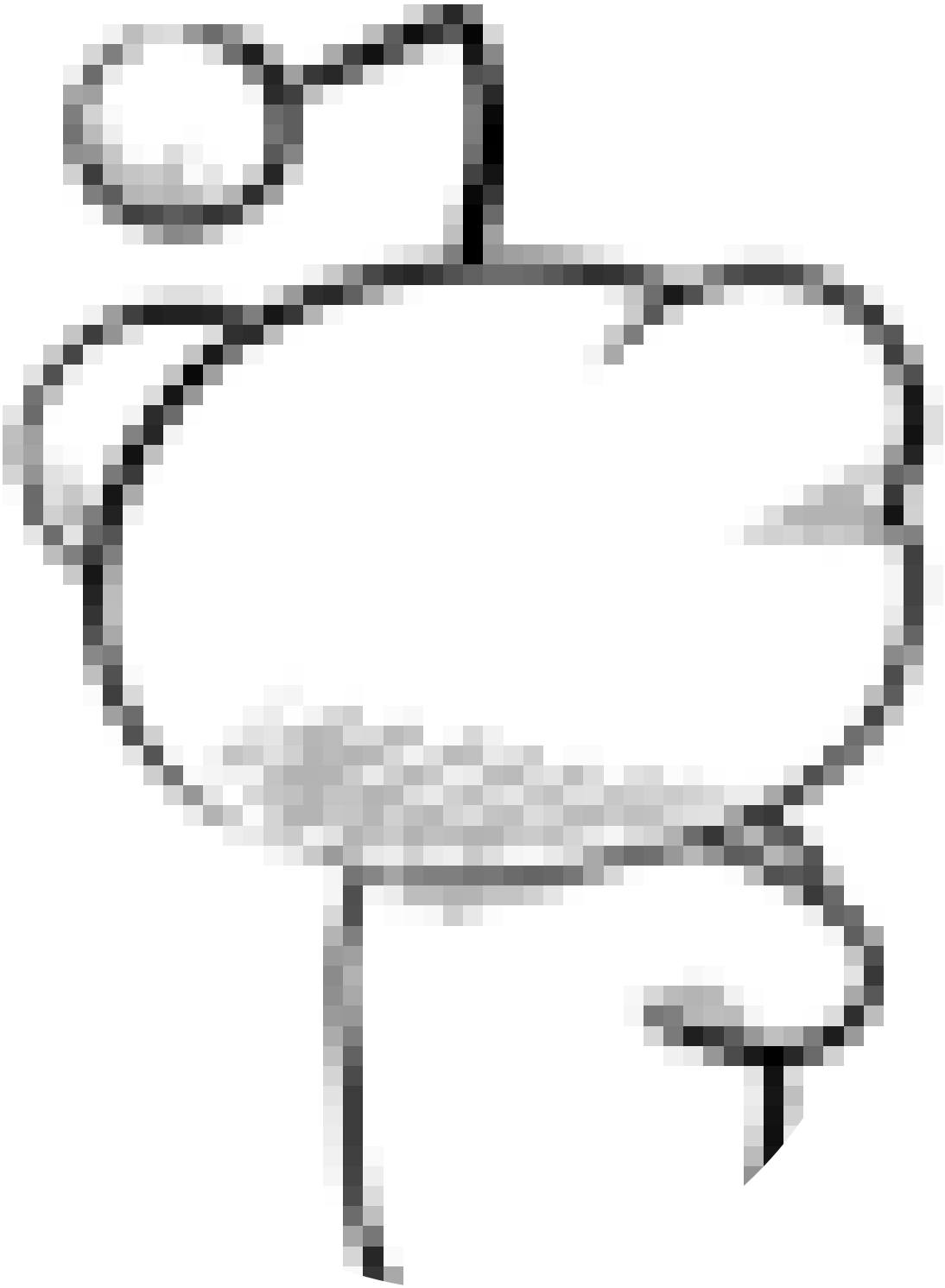

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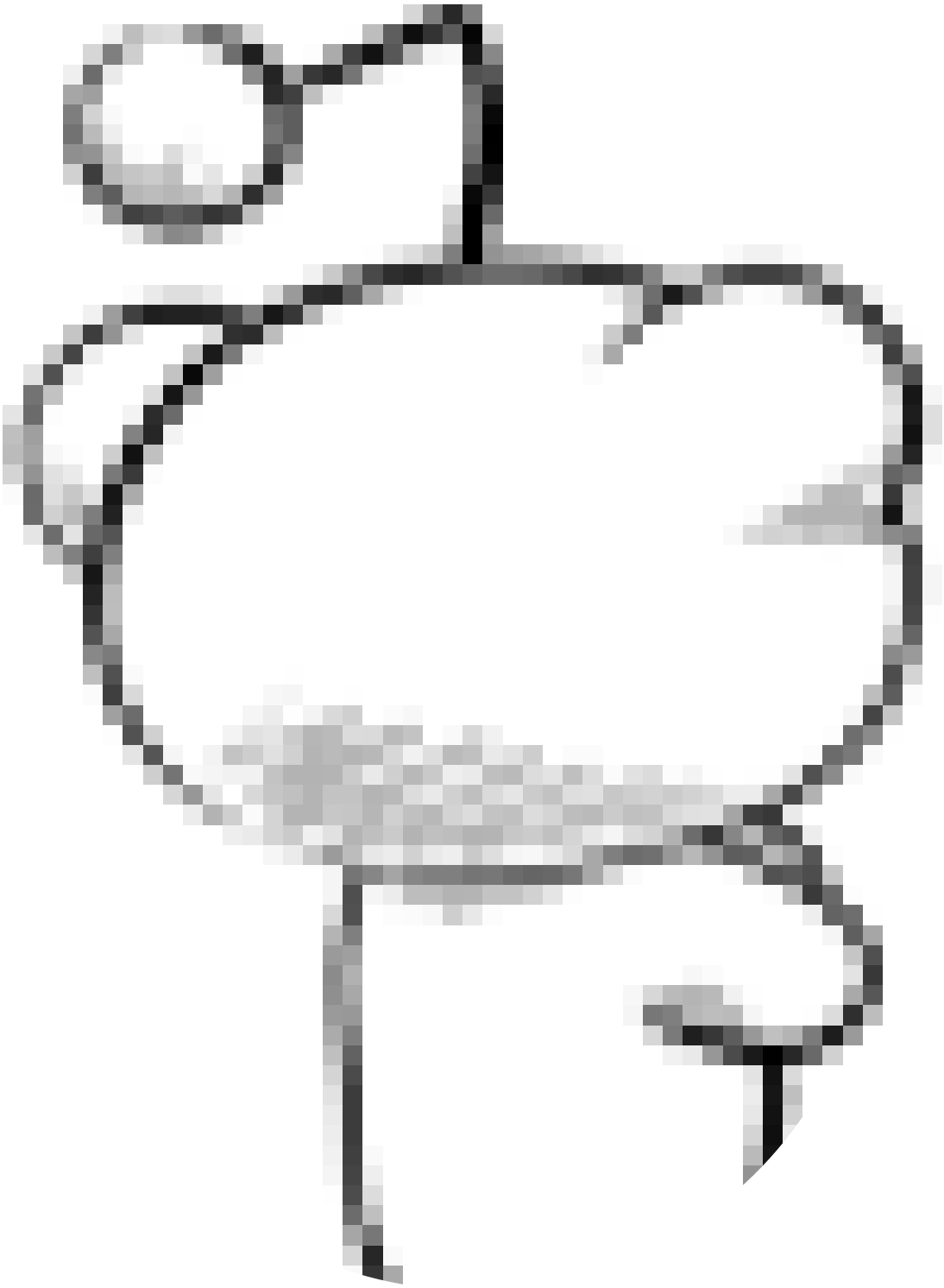
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently when I was younger I had pretty hardcore night terrors. I would scream and thrash about and my parents couldn't wake me up. One night my sister heard some noise coming out of my room so she walked in and found me weeping while standing on top of my bed with my eyes closed.

Another night I was sleeping with my dad while my mom had a night-shift at the hospital (she's a nurse). In the middle of the night my dad felt me get out of bed and I walked over to this big standing mirror that they had in their room. It was a good 2-3 feet taller than I was and it probably weighed more than me. I grasped the mirror and then started to tip it towards myself. My dad jumped out of bed before I could pull it all the way over and crush myself. The next morning he asked if I remembered doing that and I had absolutely no recollection.

17

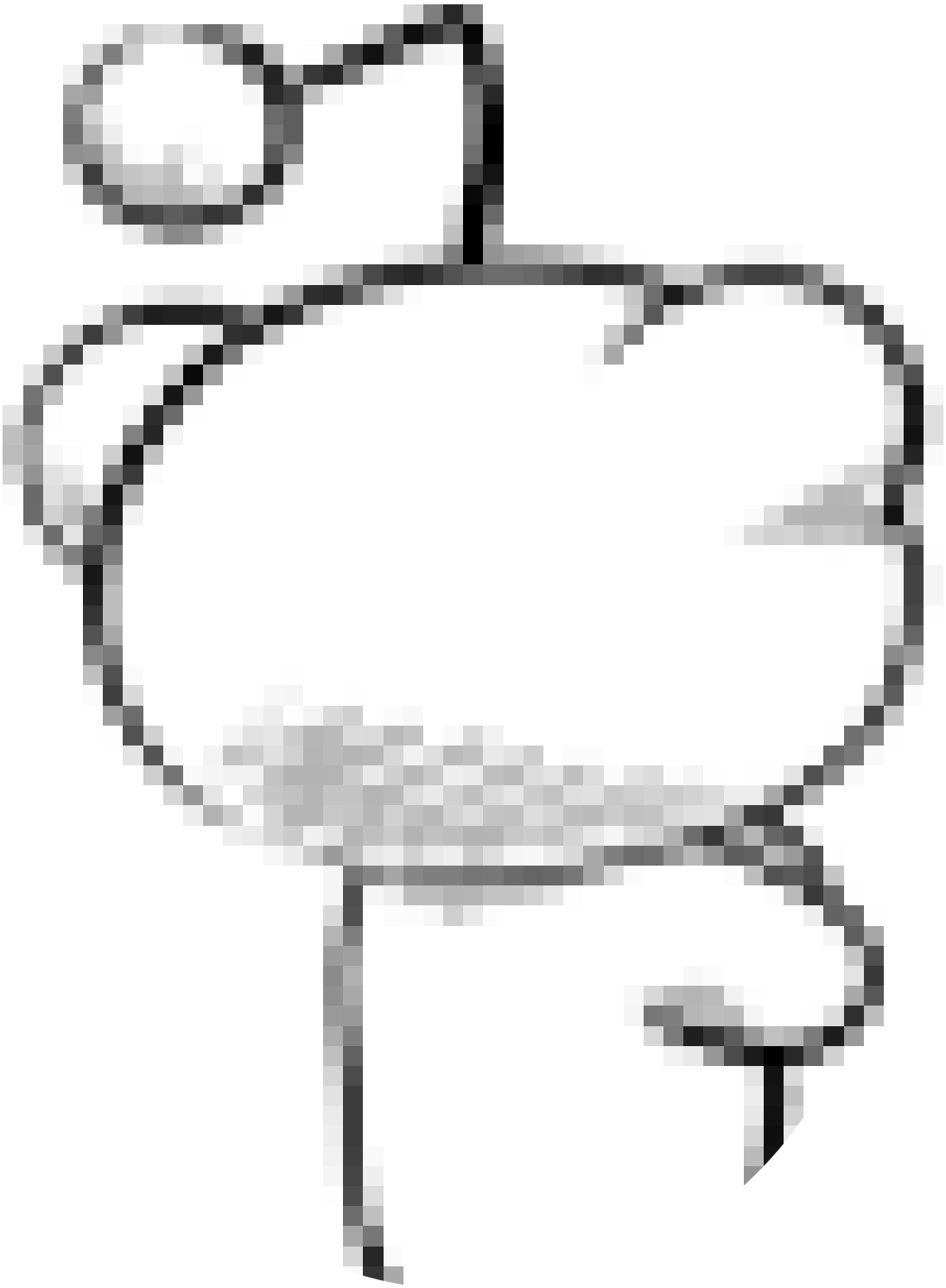


MrAmishJoe
â€¢ 14y ago
Not quite creepy n such. But still great story. My son has asthma problems and was in the childrens hospital for a week long stay. He was five. Next to us in the room was a premie baby and her mother. They hadn't said a word in days. A nurse was taking my son's vitals...and he looks at the nurse and says "Do you know doing to much cocaine will make your heart explode." The nurse agrees, I turn red, the lady next to use laughs uncontrolably hard. When the nurse leaves the room I ask my son....where he heard that....and why he would say that. "I don't want to tell you, you'll be mad" "I'll certainly be mad if you dont tell me"

"I know I'm not supposed to watch it....but I saw it on 1000 ways to die."
17

soggyfritter
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently I used to (age 4) stroke the soft skin on the inside of my mom's forearms and tell her I would make her into gloves when she died.
17

3 more replies
3 more replies
Continue this thread



ObRN10
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to babysit for my cousins all the time when I was in college for extra money. My youngest cousin, Gabe, had always done strange things, like see people and talk to people who weren't there. Two things still creep me out to this day. 1st thing he did while I was watching him that creeped me out: I slept in the guest bedroom right next to his. One night I woke up and thought I heard voices. I got up and walked to the doorway and I see Gabe sitting on the stairs with his arm up in the air. He keeps saying "hello?" over and over. Then he says "its Gabe, what's yours?" All my arm hairs stood on end and I flipped the lights on. I very gently guided him back to his room. It was clear he was sleep walking and I chalked it up to being a dream, until I started to walk out. He said my name and I looked back at him. "yeah buddy?" I said. "that was O", he told me. "he was trying to say hi. He said he misses you". At this point I about shit myself. Owen was my aunts first husband who passed away in a car accident when they were 23. I looked remarkably like my aunt when she was 20. My cousin did not, and still does not, know that my aunt was ever married before she married my uncle. 2nd thing my cousin did was on our way to my grandma's funeral. He asked me if we were going to the graveyard. I said yes. And he says, "oh good. We get to meet grandma's new friend George and his dog." Guess the name on the headstone next to my grandma's... Yeah, creepy as hell. And that's only the beginning of all the creepy things Gabe has seen/said.
17

4 more replies
4 more replies

Continue this thread

happyfucker
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kids, but my parents told me that when I was 4 years old, I had a nightmare and screamed: "There's a fire! There's a fire!" About an hour and a half later, there was indeed a fire. A house across the street had caught in flames and there were fire trucks blocking the entire corner. Later that night, I woke them up again saying: "there's flying saucers.. everywhere!" They spent the next hours looking at the sky.
34

1 more reply
1 more reply

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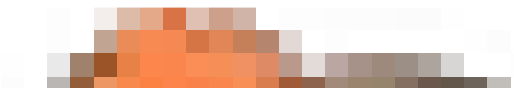

jennybean42
â€¢ 14y ago
A different level of creepy, but my 5 year old son said, "How come you get to see my penis and I don't get to look at your vagina?" He's very egalitarian, my son.
34
1 more reply
1 more reply

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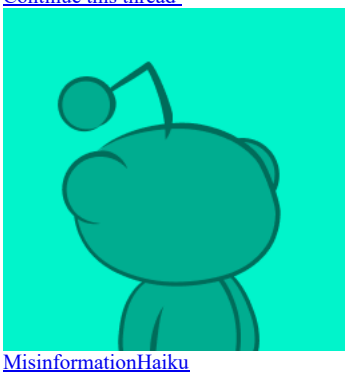
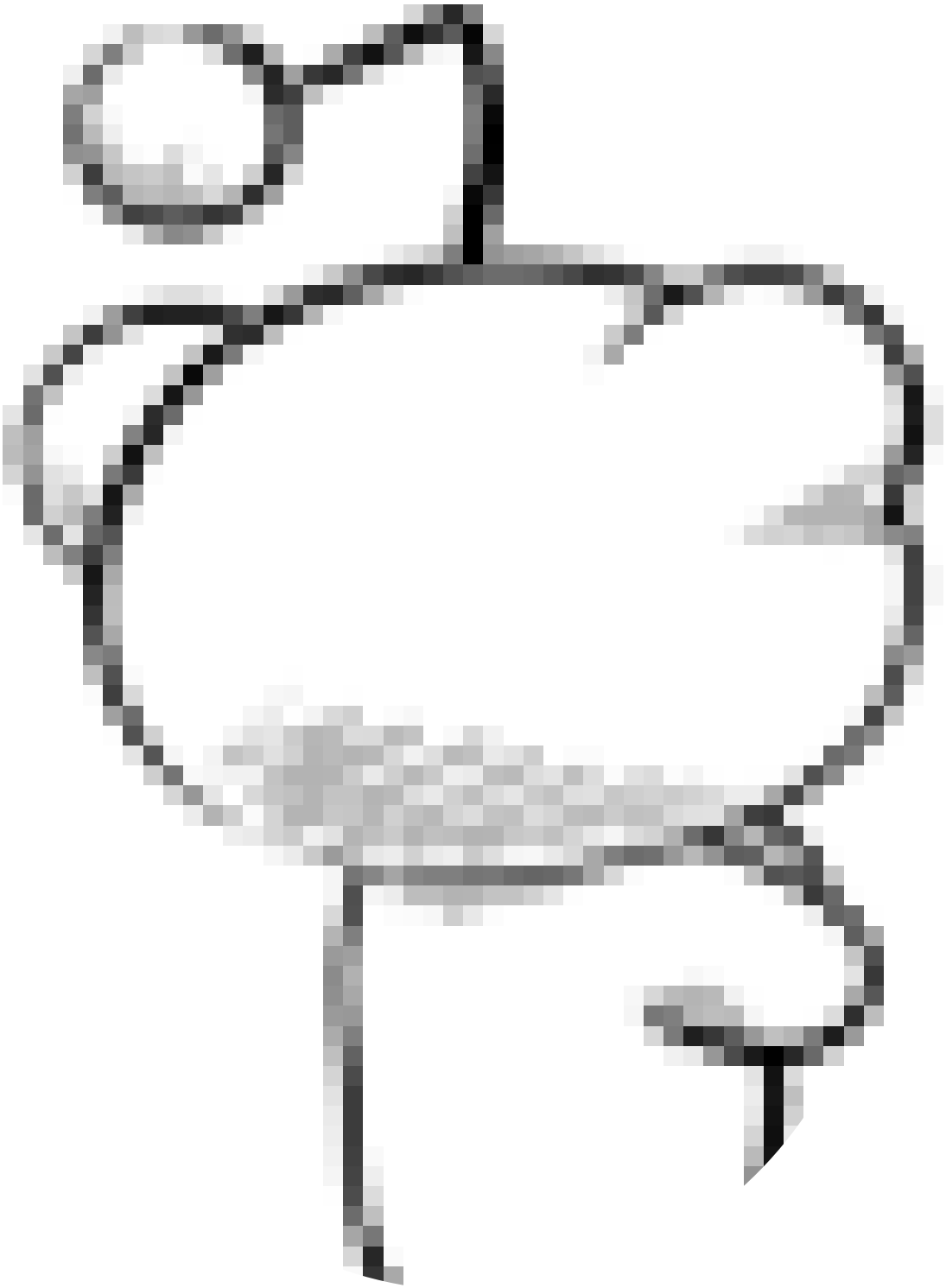


MisinformationHaiku
â€¢ 14y ago
my kids spoke Latin
without being taught. It was
damn terrifying.

166



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
this is the stupidest and funniest novelty account ever
37
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread
7 more replies
7 more replies

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VisibleKayPee
â€¢ 14y ago
Not something that was said so much as done.

When I was about 13 or 14 I awoke to the sound of my mother screaming in the middle of the night. Like 3am or so. I ran out of my room and found a large kitchen knife lying in the middle of our upstairs hallway.

My mother had woken up to see my younger brother, who was 2 or 3 at the time, standing over her with the knife poised to strike. She freaked out and he ran out of the room and dropped the knife. When we checked his room we found that he had destroyed it, stabbed pillows, cut up sheets. My parents were simultaneously terrified and angry, we moved the knives after that.

edit: I skipped a letter!
33
2 more replies
2 more replies
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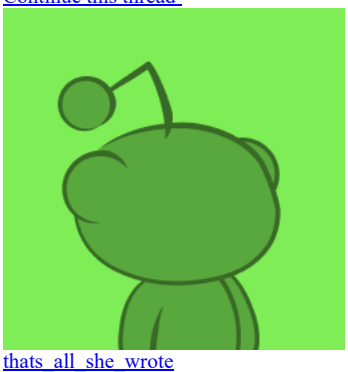


thats_all_she_wrote
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 2, my grandfather had terminal cancer, and was down to his last few weeks. We had just gotten home from the hospital, and my mom was putting me to bed when I looked her straight in the eye and said "grandpa is going to die in 2 days". 2 days later, we got a call saying he had passed away. I don't remember saying this, but my mother swears to me that it's true.

⇧ 16 ⇩

CoriCelesti
â€¢ 14y ago

I'm not a parent, but I used to babysit these 2 little girls, aged 3 and 5. They really didn't like strangers and would normally freak out to the extreme if their parents went out. For some odd reason, they decided they loved me first meeting and would actually cling to me the moment I'd show up.

So, this is like the second time I'm babysitting them. Their parents get ready to leave and the youngest starts freaking out and crying. She was literally *screaming* for them not to go. I eventually got her to calm down enough to wave from the window as her parents drove off, hugging me and sniffling. I kept telling her that it would be fine, that I was there with her, that we were going to have lots of fun, and that her parents would be back in a couple hours.

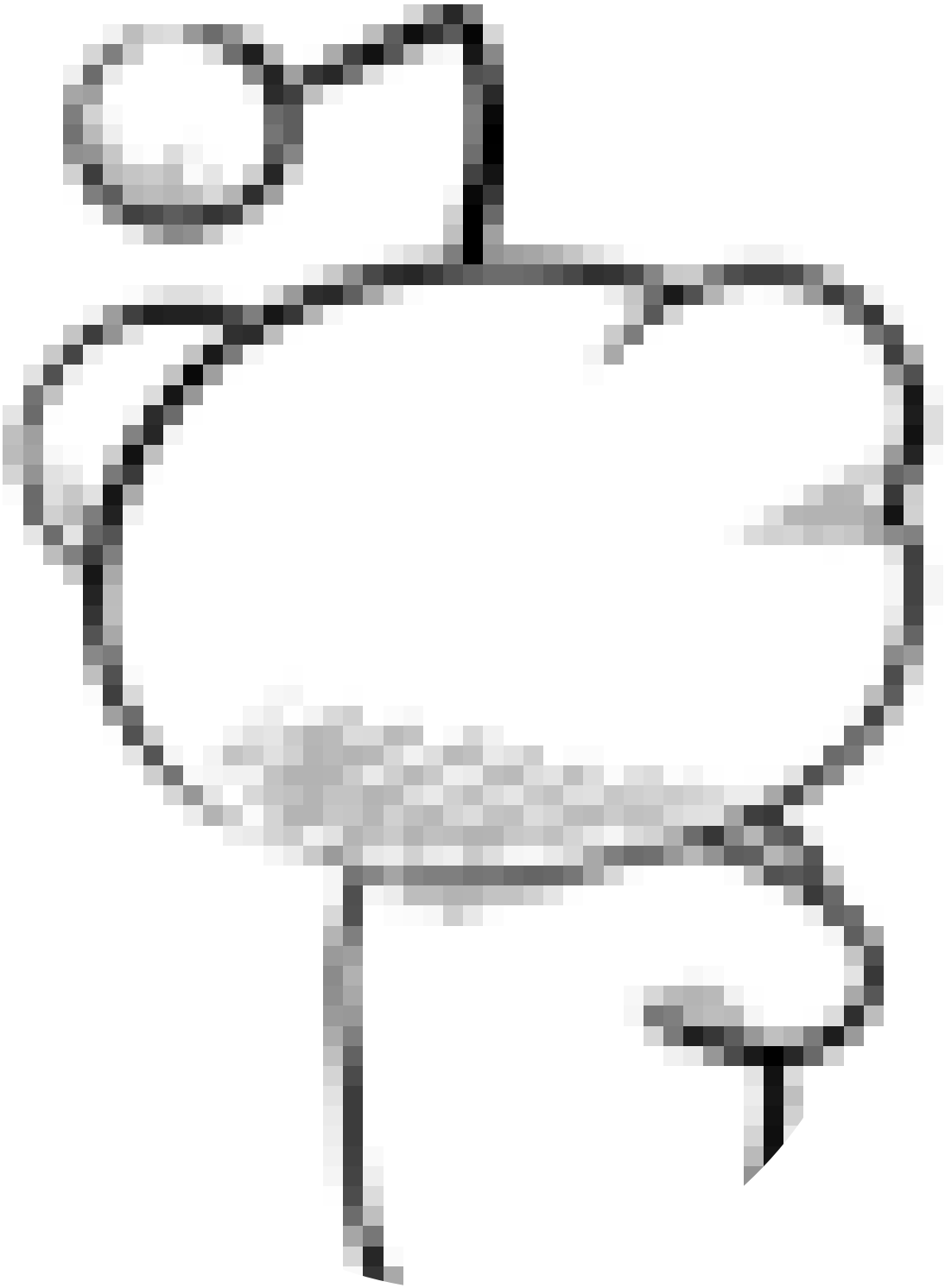
She suddenly stopped making noise and just stared at me, with the most serious and piercing look I've ever seen from a child, and said in a steady and sure tone, "I know that one day they aren't going to come back." Out of no where. I just stared back in shock. It wasn't the normal scared sort of reaction, this was a serious statement as if she knew some horrible secret that their brakes weren't going to work or something. I tried to inquire more, and she simply stuck to her statement and reiterated that one day her parents would leave them.

That was around 8 years ago, but it still sticks in my head. This girl lived to play with My Little Pony and watch Disney princess movies and read little kid books. After that, she would just solemnly watch her parents leave each time, expecting that was it.

It may not be the creepiest thing ever, but it was dang disturbing.

Edit: Grammar error.

16



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Earlier this year my four year old woke up one evening crying. I went upstairs and asked him what was wrong. I didn't understand him at first but after a couple of 'what's' he repeated what he was saying all along and pointed towards the corner, "there!" So I look in an empty corner and asked him if it was bothering him. He said yes. Then I asked him if he wanted me to tell it to go away and he noded his head. I looked towards the empty corner again and said loudly and dramatically for my son "leave him alone!" My son said it was better and then turned over and fell back asleep.

tl;dr: my son lives with Bruce Willis
16
2 more replies
2 more replies

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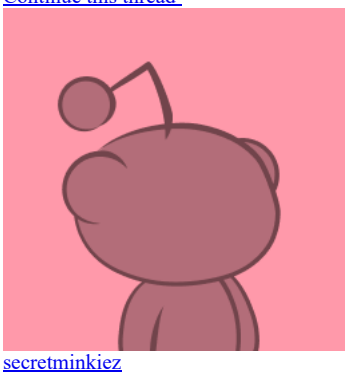


secretminkiez
â€¢ 14y ago

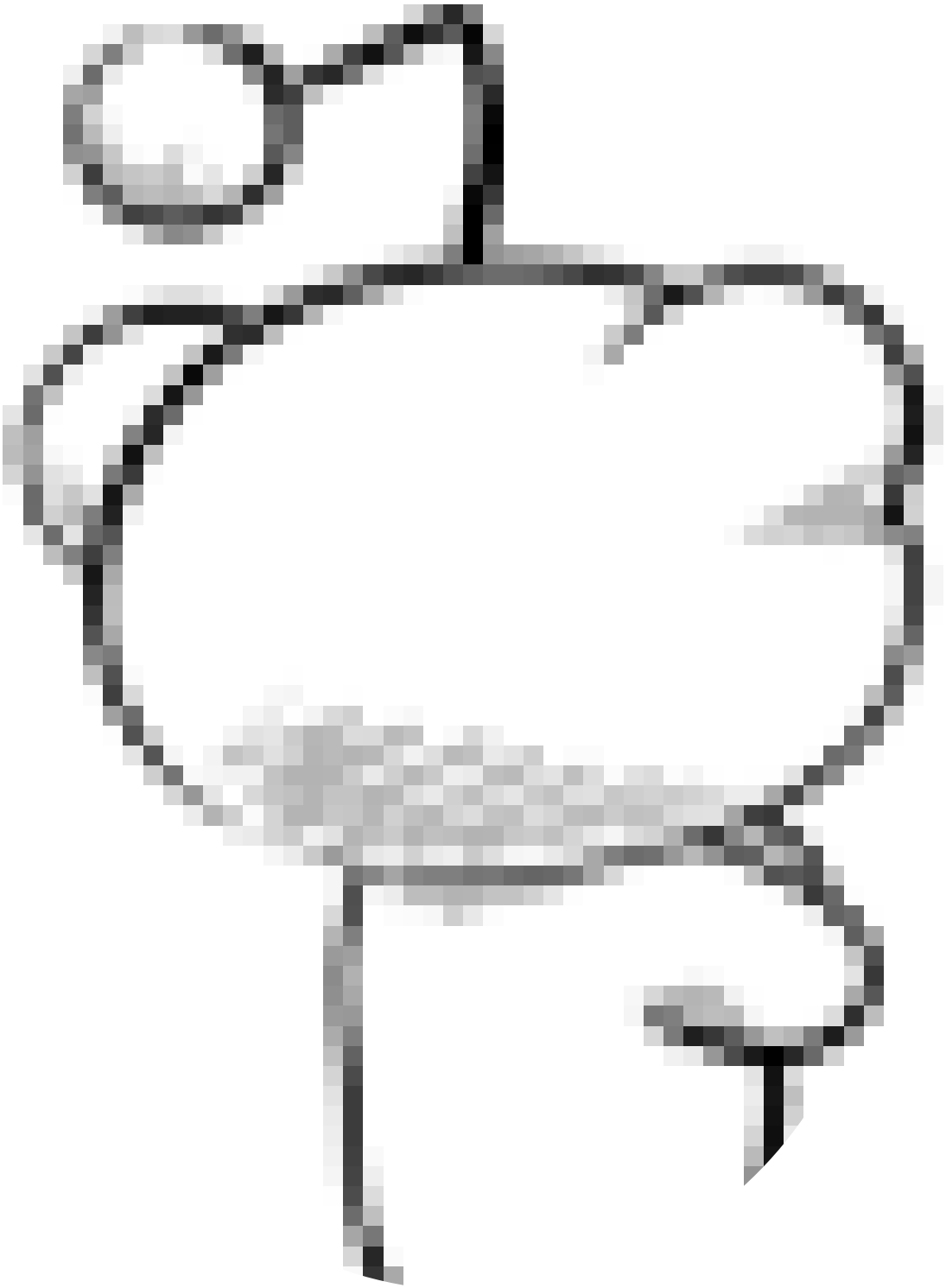
I worked in a daycare center with little babies. Sometimes when the older kids get too annoying for their teachers, they send them into the baby room to "help" us.

One boy, who was about 3 years old, "helped" in our room about every other day. He was very inquisitive about every little thing. One day, I was feeding a baby and he was overly fascinated with her that day. He asked me "Can babies die?" Really, I am not a big fan of kids once they learn how to talk, but I tried to answer honestly, so I said "Sometimes they can die" he responded with "I think she's going to die" I obviously was shocked, and I was at a loss for words, he continued with "she would be so cute when shes dead." I quickly tried to change the subject and I found a pencil and some paper for him to draw with. About 10 minutes later he said to me "I think shes going to die by getting stabbed" and he made a stabbing motion with the pencil. I kicked him out of my room and put him back with his other teachers.

I quit working there a few months later due to an unrelated reason. He should be about 7 or 8 now. I think he may be on the way to becoming a serial killer.

Edit: I can't type

16



takatori
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5-year-old son made a model of the Titanic, and was playing it sinking, over and over.

I asked, "isn't that scary? What about all the people on the ship?"

"Hehe, yeah, they were scared. Hahaha!"

16

2 more replies

2 more replies

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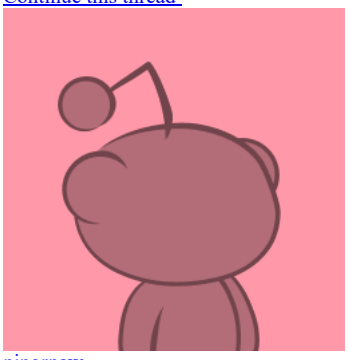
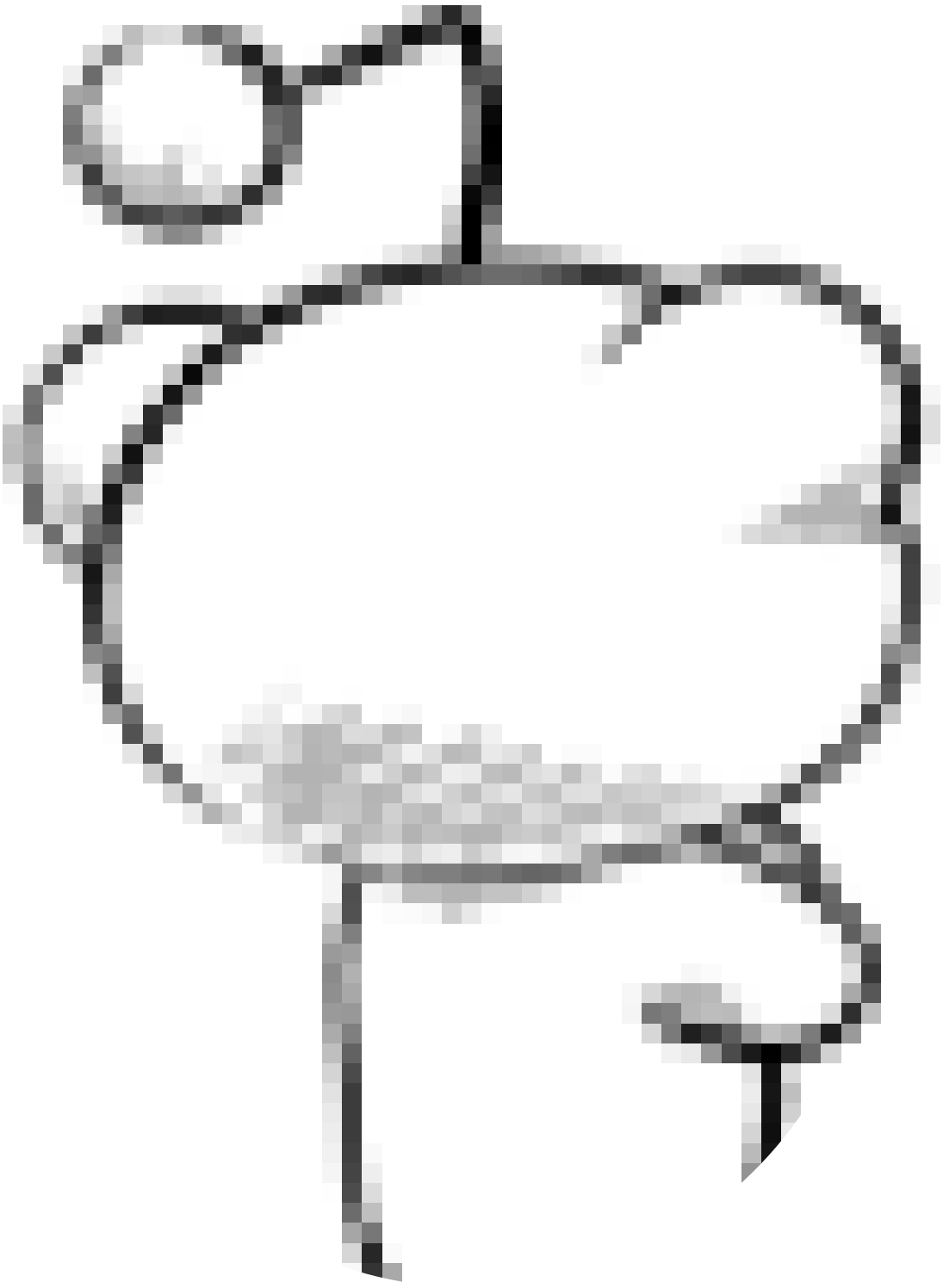
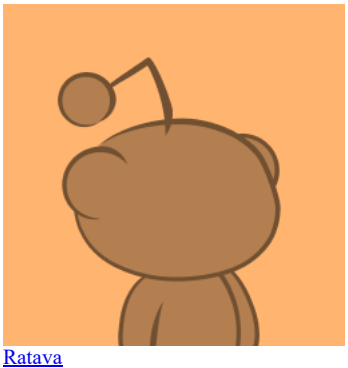


piporpaw
â€¢ 14y ago
My wife and I are having twins in less than 2 months. Thank you all for this.
⇧ 16 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I have twins. They seem to communicate without speaking. I know it must be facial expressions and eye movements, but it is eerie. Or maybe they plot intricate moments when they're alone. They're only six though, so that might be even creepier if they did.
31
10 more replies
10 more replies
Continue this thread

Jiffroy_de_Vigeois
â€¢ 14y ago
Not that anyone will ever see this, but supposedly when I was a child, I would stand up in my crib, point out the window, and say, "They're coming! They're coming!" I would also refer to my child-speak/gibberish as 'their language.'
56



Ratava
â€¢ 14y ago
I saw it, bro.

fistbump
37
5 more replies
5 more replies
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khaleesi_
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a baby, up until the age of two and half, my mum would come into my bedroom to find me chatting and playing with no one. When she enquired as to what I was doing, I replied that I was talking to 'The white lady.' This went on for a long time, most nights, until it stopped suddenly. One day my mum asked where she'd gone, and I put my hands over my ears, and started screaming hysterically.

Another time, around the same age, we were driving through a town, past a restaurant which had been a sewing mill a hundred years before. With no way of knowing this, I turned to my parents and announced, "I used to work here making all the different colours of thread."
15
2 more replies
2 more replies

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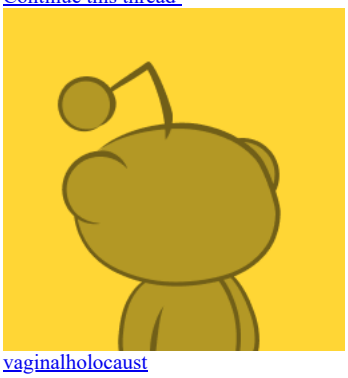

vaginalholocaust
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, but my cousin who is six years younger than me.

So my Aunt had a miscarriage when before she had my first cousin and it really shook up her and my uncle and my whole family in general. Well a year later my first cousin was born, and less than two years after her, my second cousin. One day when my second cousin was maybe four or five her and my first cousin were playing in their backyard, my uncle went out and she was rambling on to her sister these weird comments along the lines of "When I was a star, I ____" and whatnot. Well my uncle was kind of freaked out and pulled her aside to ask her what she was talking about and she smiled and said, I shit you not, "Yeah, when I was a star in the sky! I didn't know if I wanted to be apart of your family yet, so I decided to wait and make sure I wanted to come here and be with you."

My uncle spent the rest of the day shocked and crying. We don't talk about this story in my family ever, because it's just so fucking heartbreaking and confusing. Talk about fucking frightening.

TLDR; My cousin claimed to be my Aunt's miscarried baby, saying that she was a "star" that would watch over them before she was even conceived.
⇧ 15 ⇩

TheCrowing2113
â€¢ 14y ago
Well I don't have children, but this is something I, and my entire family, remember happening. I was 4 and my uncle, his friend, and his friend's girlfriend picked me up from K4. When I was little, car rides of any distance put me to sleep. This car ride, I had a dream that my uncle and his friends had gotten in a very bad car accident driving to work (which is where they were headed after dropping me off). When my uncle woke me up to tell me we we're at my mam-mam's, I began to cry. I begged him not to go because I had a dream that his friend wrecked into a white car and he got her very badly. I remember in the dream my uncle was covered in blood and and cuts. The 3 of them laughed it off and my uncle said "I'm gunna be okay buddy. I'll even wear my seatbelt. I promise I will be okay." I told my mam-mam and she played it off too. 20 minutes later my mam-mam received a phonecall saying my uncle was in a severe car accident, that they had to use the jaws of life to remove him from the wreckage and he was the only seat belted passenger. The other two had mild scrapes and bruises. My uncle broke every bone in both of his legs, his entire left arm (shoulder blade to finger), his right shoulder, most of his ribs and fractured a few spinal disks. Thankfully, he is still alive, but I still feel guilt after 15 years.
⇧ 15 ⇩

8 more replies

8 more replies

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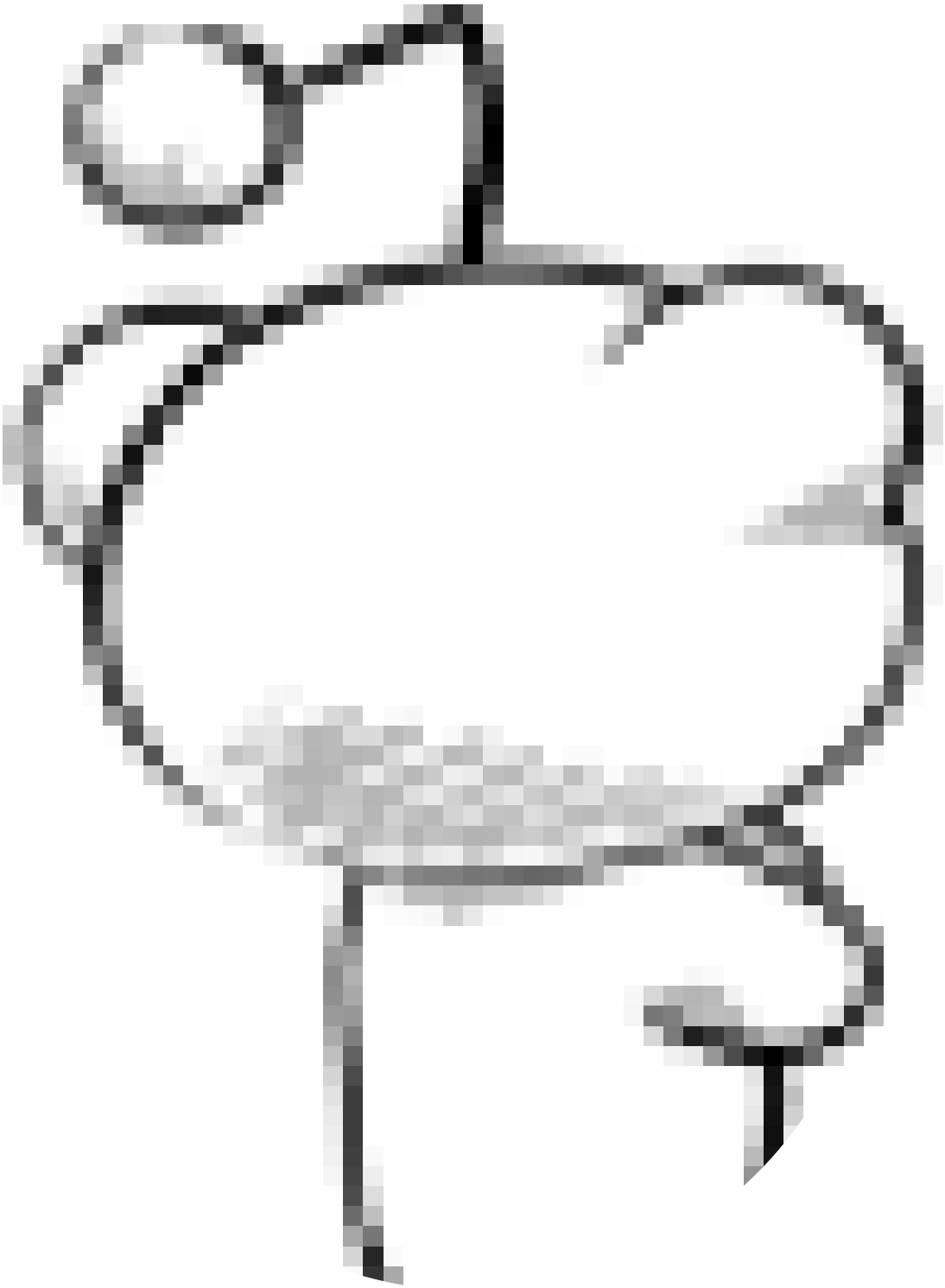

tinfoil_Knight
â€¢ 14y ago
I never really got the whole story on this one but i'll give it a bash.

So apparently a few months after i started talking my mum was driving me up to stay at my grandmother's house for the weekend. My mum and my brother were in the front of the car talking about something and apparently i just blurted out "I used to be a big boy in the war, then i died and now i'm a little boy again"

Pretty messed up man...

15

1 more reply

1 more reply

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jasonsawtelle
â€¢ 14y ago
My 2 year old daughter approached me as I was holding her newborn little sister.

"Daddy I want to kill her"

What!? After asking her a couple times it turns out "kill" was mispronunciation of "carry".

⇧ 30 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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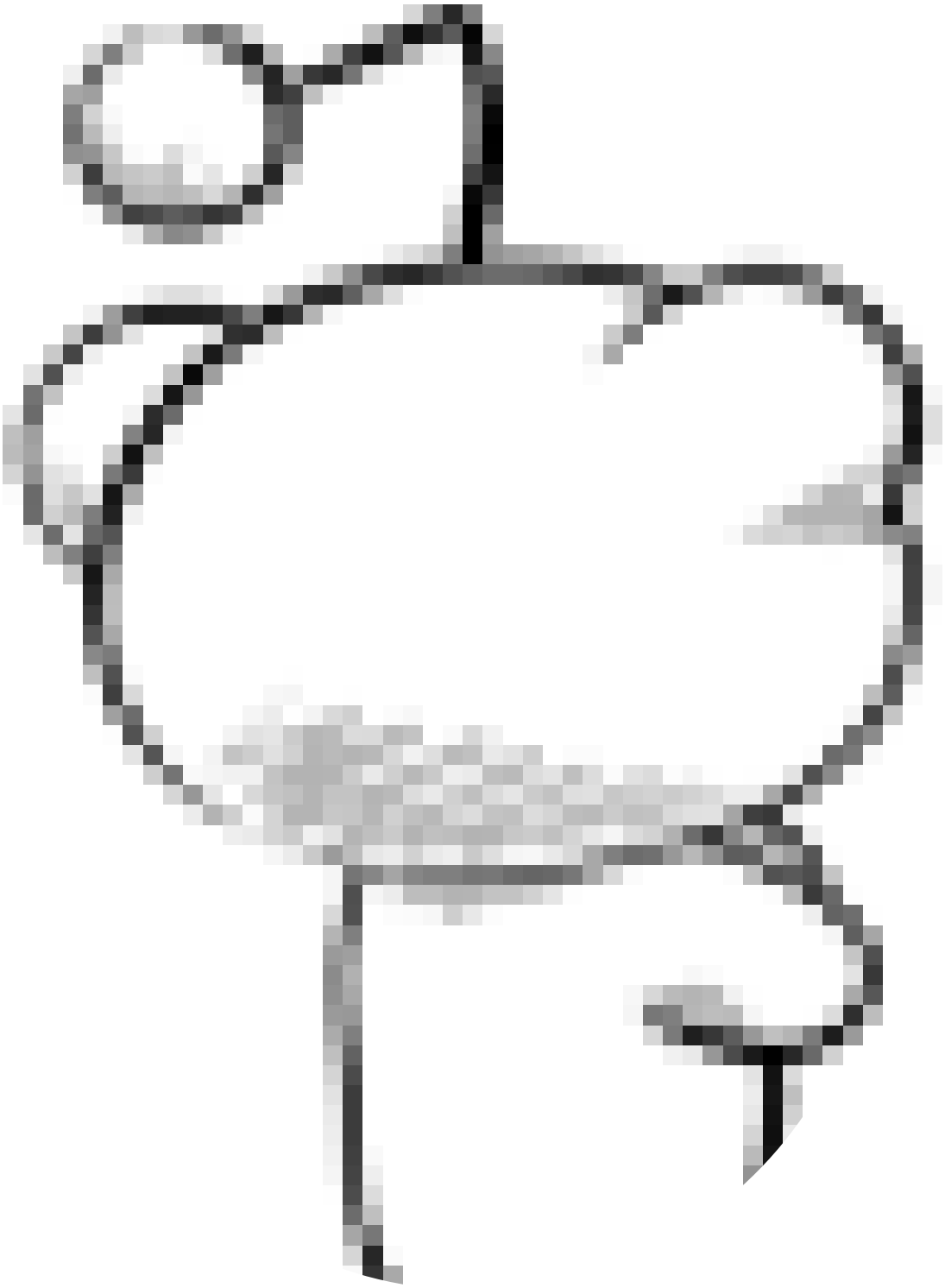

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Kids are fucking creepy.
⇧ 114 ⇩
2 more replies
2 more replies

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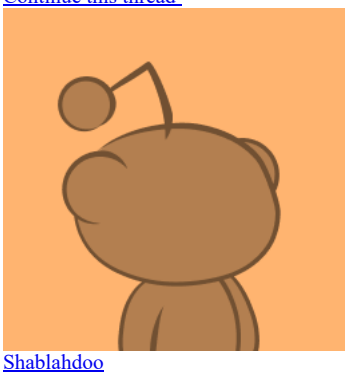
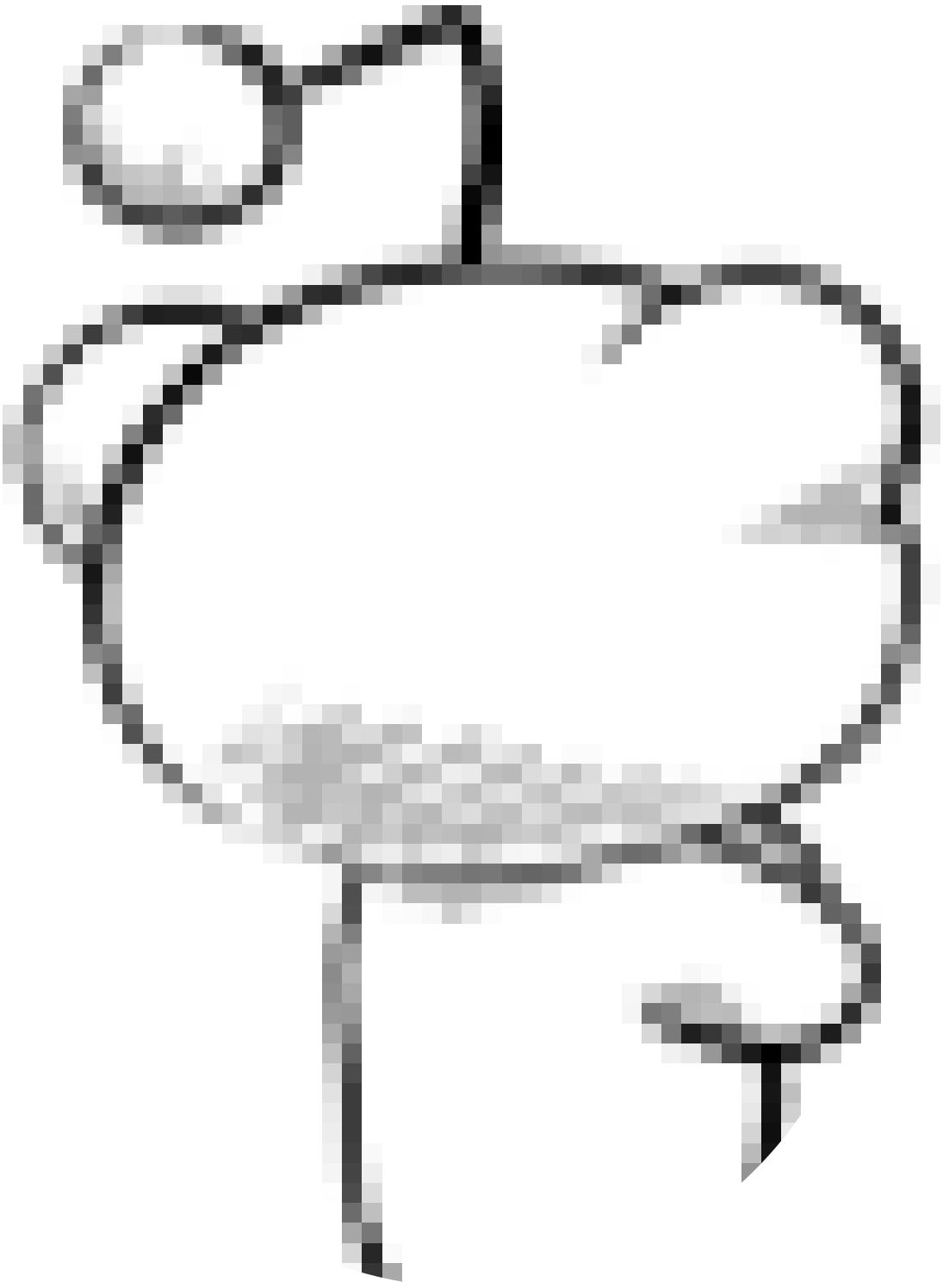


Shablahdoo
â€¢ 14y ago
Pretty sneaky, Paranormal Activity director!
⇧ 14 ⇩

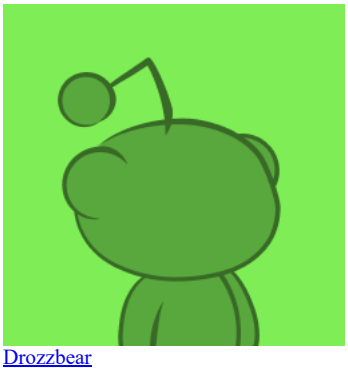


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
It's been said that little kids are more likely to experience paranormal shit because they don't have any beliefs that ghosts and stuff aren't real. Weird.

One time, my little bro who was 2 or 3 at the time was supposed to be taking a nap. I was 11 or 12 at the time and heard him talking to someone in his room. Now, my mom's mom died when I was 2 but there are pictures of her everywhere. I went in to see what was up and asked him who he was talking to. He goes, "Oh grandma came to visit me and we were having a nice talk!" My grandma was the shit so I didn't really freak out and thought it was cool that she came to visit him but I mean it's still creepy.
⇧ 14 ⇩

AFatDarthVader
â€¢ 14y ago
It wasn't my kid, but I was sitting at a bus stop when a car accident happened right across the street. This mother was standing in front of me with her (about) 5-year-old. The driver of one of the cars got out, rubbing his head and looking pretty groggy; the other guy was fine. The little boy turns and looks me dead in the eye, "He was supposed to die."

I was so glad they got on a different bus.
⇧ 14 ⇩



Drozzbear
â€¢ 14y ago
Conclusion of this thread: children can see dead people.
⇧ 14 ⇩
2 more replies
2 more replies

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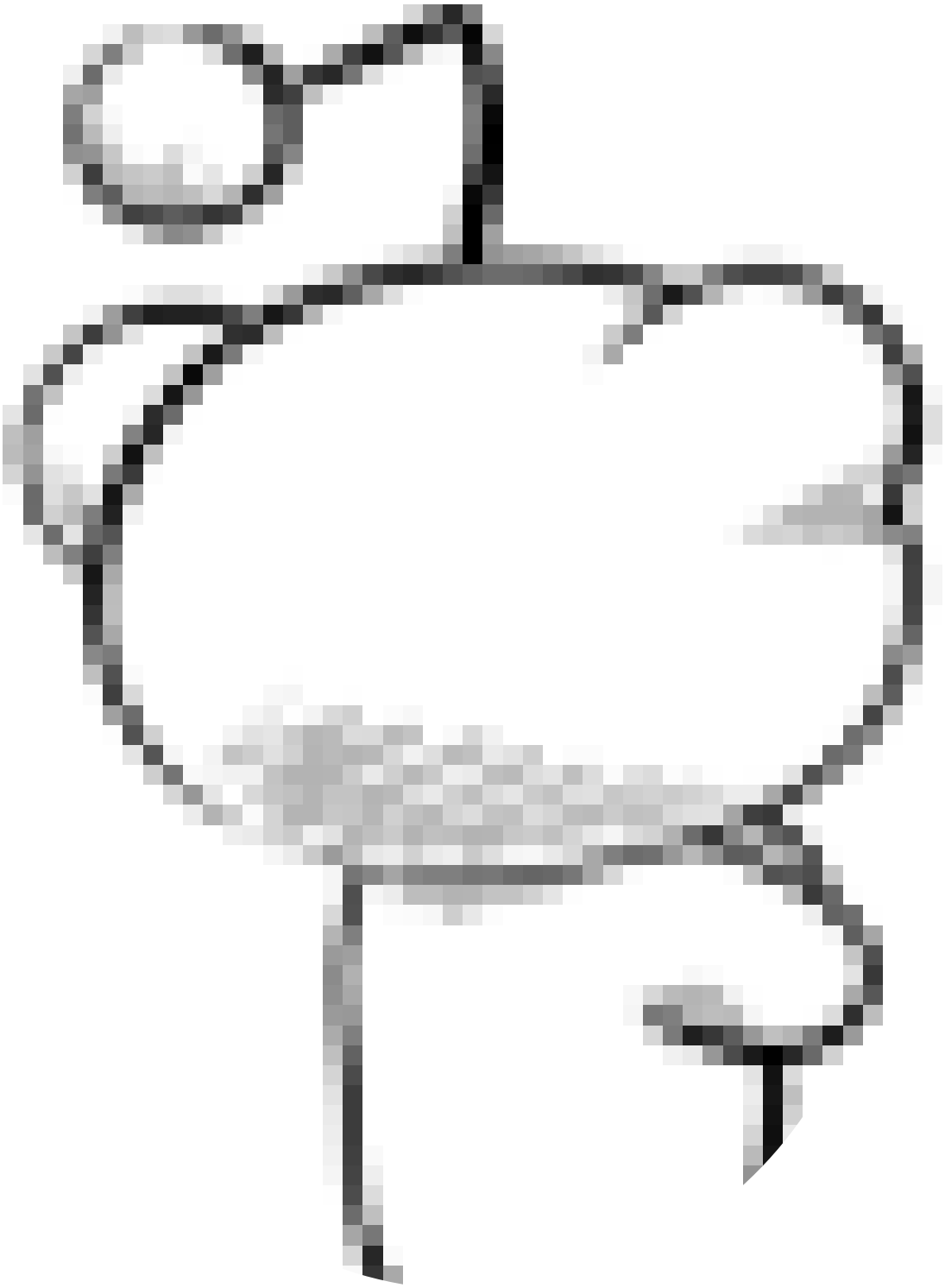

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My wife and I had a conversation about "most popular" stripper names. We settled on the name "Diamond" as the most popular.

2 days later, my 6 year old daughter asks, "Dad, why didn't you name me Diamond?"

I'm spending the next 12 years making sure she doesn't become a stripper.

IWantAnE55AMG
â€¢ 14y ago
I heard my for year old daughter moving in her bed and talking one night and decided to take a look. When I walked into her room, she was sitting up and pointing at the corner of her room. She was like this for a few seconds and then she laid back down and fell asleep. I asked her the next morning what she was talking to and pointing at. She said it was an animal and she was telling it to get away from her sister and that it won't come back again. We only had one child at the time. The next week, my wife called me and told me she was pregnant. We ended up having a girl.
⇧ 14 ⇩

avroots
â€¢ 14y ago
Reverse: I was sitting at the dinner table with my 2 brothers, my mom, and my attractive 21 year old au'pair(nanny). I'm about 8 years old and I look very seriously at my brother (about 16 years old at the time) and say, "Well, Paul. If you like Jenny so much, why don't you just hump her?" (I thought it meant hugging)
⇧ 14 ⇩

longboardshayde
â€¢ 14y ago
Rather off topic, but as a kid I was persuaded that when you reached a certain age, you switched gender and became a Teenager. This led to quite a few confusing conversations with my dad after I'd asked him about "what it was like being a little girl"
28
1 more reply
1 more reply
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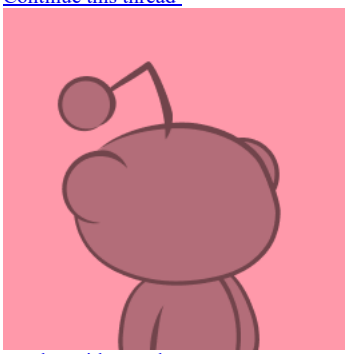

speaks_with_words
â€¢ 14y ago
Nothing said, but acted. I used to wake up religiously at 2 a.m. to take my daughter to the bathroom during potty training as she consistently wet the bed. One particular night I woke her up and took her to the bathroom. She proceeded to start grunting when I told her to go to the bathhroom. She didn't just grunt though she had her head down while doing so remminicint from something out of a movie about possession. She finally sits on the toilet keeps her head down and starts to bounce up and down while letting out a long continuous grunt as if the devil was telling me now wasn't a good time to go potty. Needles to say in the dark at 2 in the morning it was creepy as hell, so I took appropriate action and slowly backed away and woke up my wife. My daughter didn't remember anything. By the way this was in a house where everyone constantly felt like they were being watched.
71

Hipashia
â€¢ 14y ago
I can't stop giggling at the idea of the devil deciding when and when is not good times to poop.
129
2 more replies
2 more replies
Continue this thread
5 more replies
5 more replies

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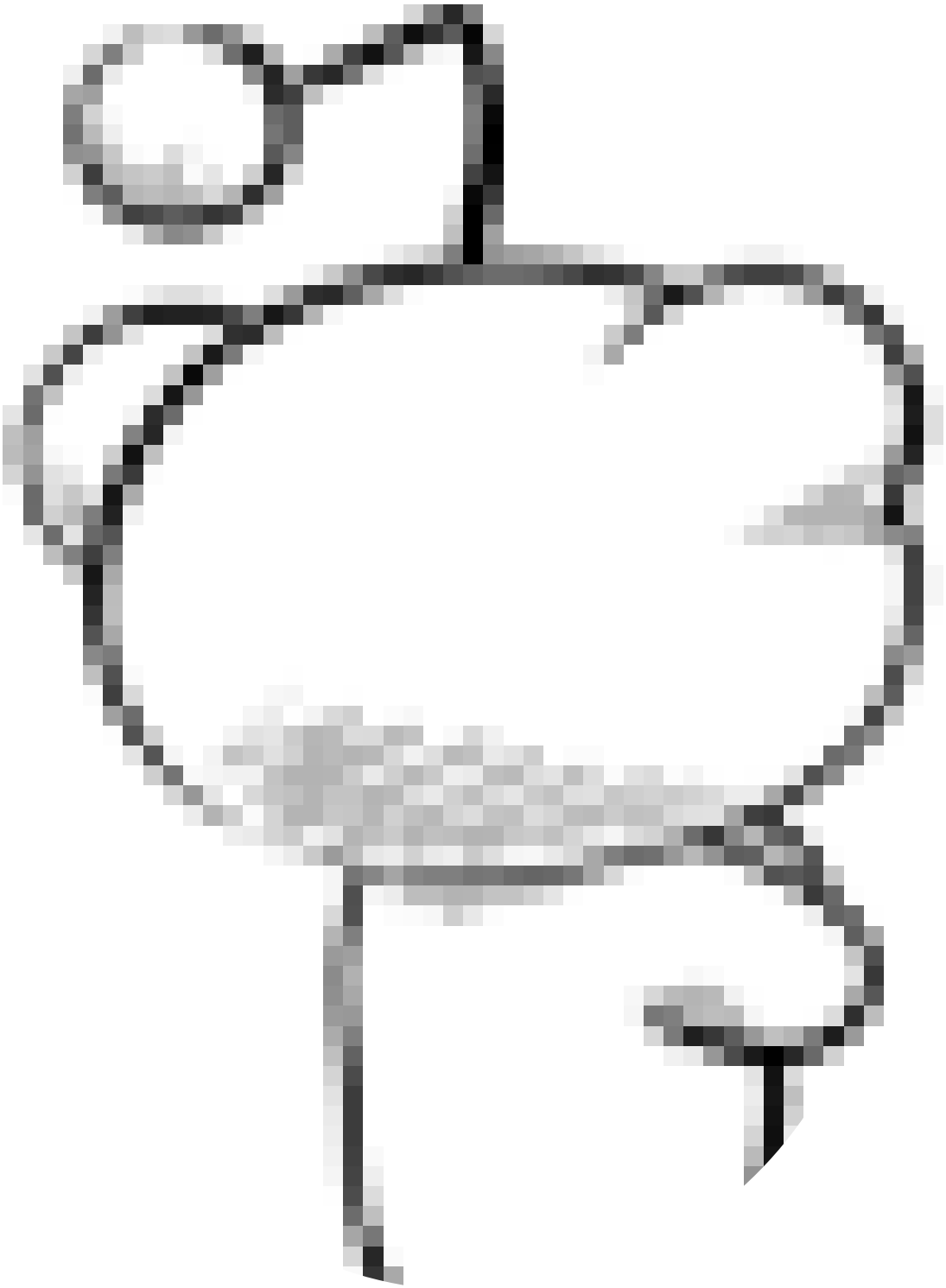

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
my 4 year old niece is constantly talking to her unseen companion named "bunny horse."

115

gdrocks
â€¢ 14y ago
That'd be awesome, a horse is a fast as it is, but now it has mad hops in it's arsenal.
35
3 more replies
3 more replies
Continue this thread › 23 more replies
23 more replies

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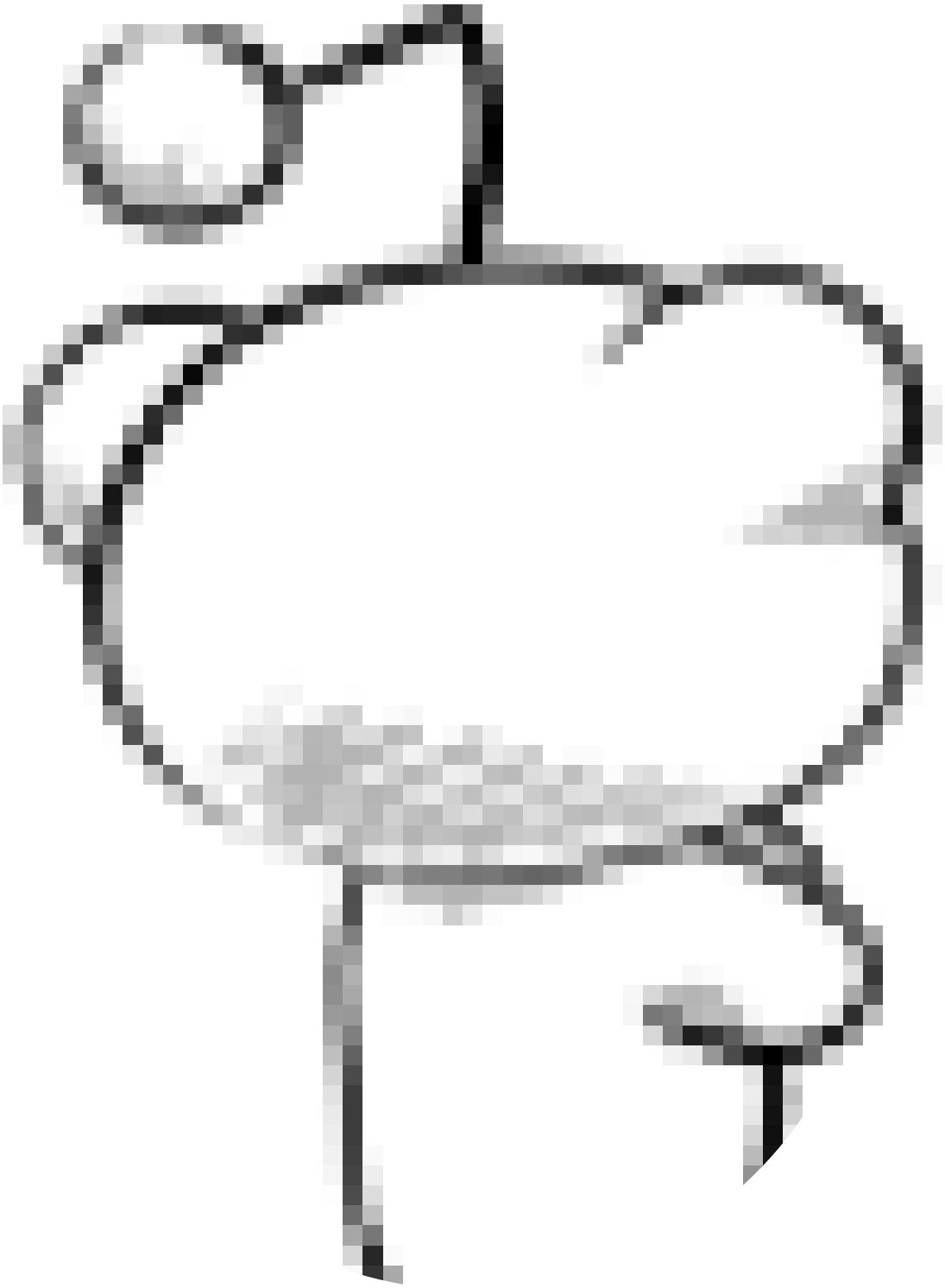

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter has asked me several times if my 'turn' is over when I ask her what she means she will repeat several times 'When is it my turn again?'

Finally she'll say "It's my turn to be daddy!"

She apparently does this to my wife too but replaces daddy with mommy.

She also runs up to me all sweet and giggling and headbutts me in the nuts. I flinch and cover now whenever she runs towards me.

38

2 more replies

2 more replies

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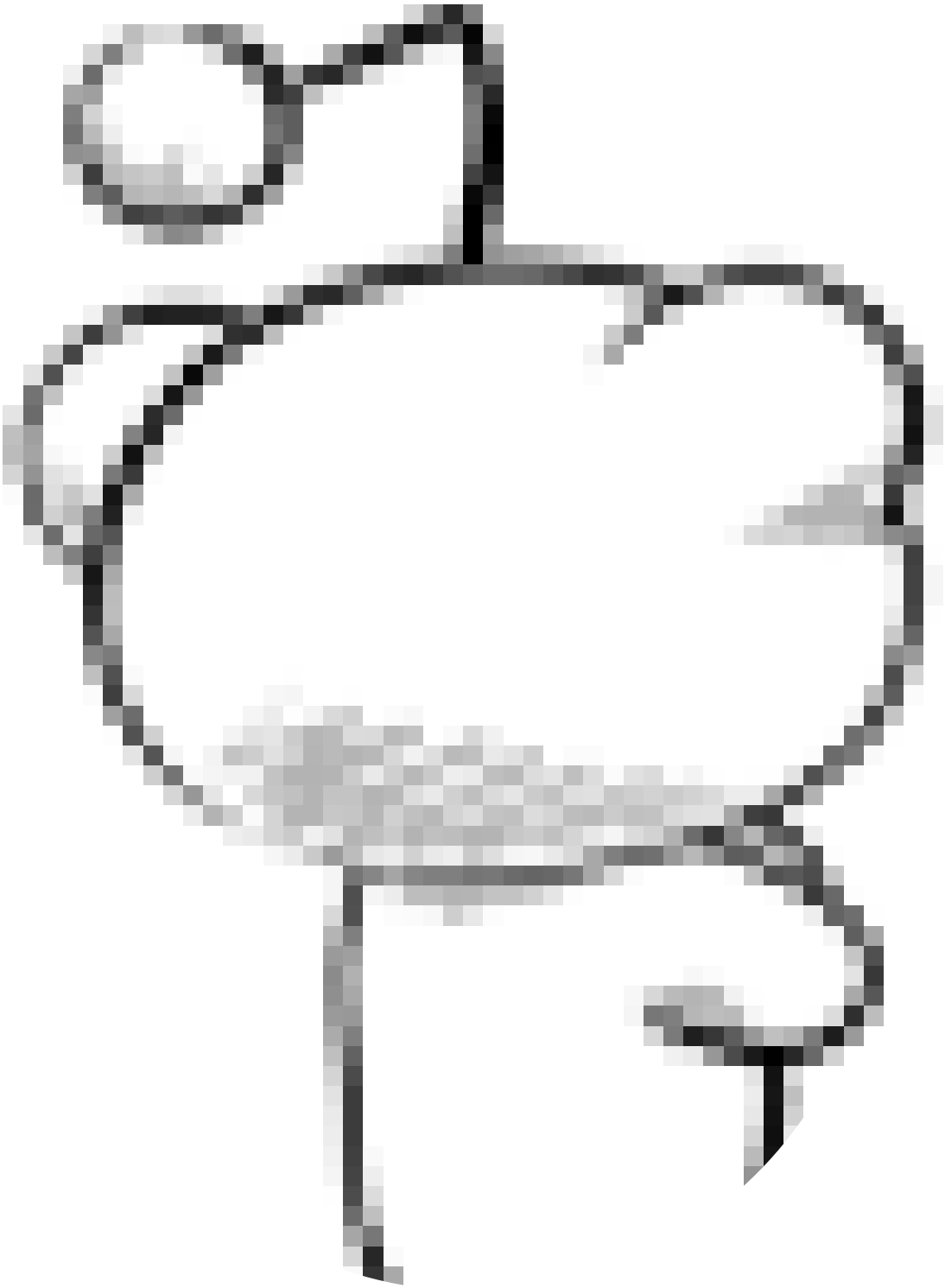

TChuff
â€¢ 14y ago
One night my 5 year old and I went to the local bakery. They make fresh chocolate chip cookies daily. I asked him if he wanted any and he said no. He's a five year old who turned down cookies. I am still in shock to this day.
38
2 more replies
2 more replies

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vjanderso
â€¢ 14y ago
Grown son calls me at work, which my children never do unless it is an emergency, says without hello or anything "Mom I kinda shot myself in the foot". I teach 10 year olds who are literal therefore my mind was in the literal mode. I see in my mind, blood and him needing medical care. He wanted forgiveness for not studying for an exam I had paid for that he wasn't going to take. Never start conversations like that with your parents.
57
3 more replies
3 more replies

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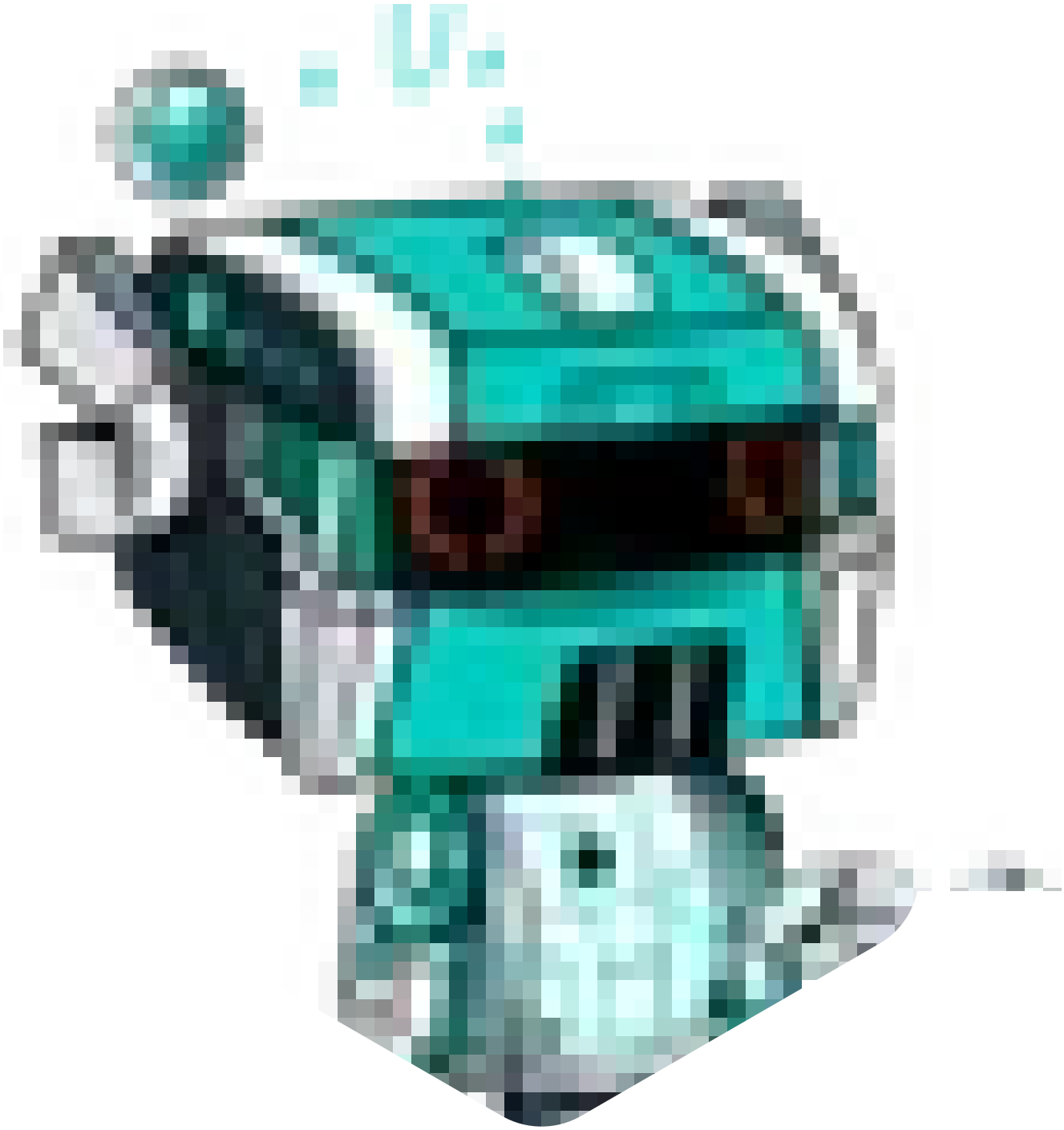

ConfuseACatInc
â€¢ 14y ago
Mine was just a few minutes ago. My 5 year old daughter came to me, crying, saying her right hand hurt. There's a bruise down the right side of her hand, under her pinky. I asked her what happened, and she said, "I don't know. But I think our car rolled over, and my finger came off, and I was dying in the dark."

My mother died in a roll over crash in the median of a highway at 3 in the morning...eleven years ago, to the day. My daughter knows nothing about this. I searched that median for her missing right pinky the day before the funeral.

26

2 more replies

2 more replies

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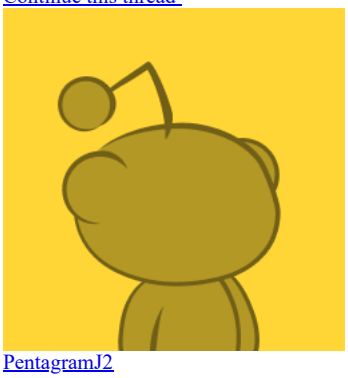

PentagramJ2
â€¢ 14y ago
this was my cousin to me during a babysitting gig:

We're sitting there playing a game of super smash bros melee, having a grand old time. Now keep in mind, my cousin at this point is like 6, but he's actually fairly competent at Smash so I don't go easy on him.

We're playing and I win the round, and tell him he did really good. But he's got this look of **loathing** on his face, and he puts the controller down and looks at me saying "I hope you don't hate spiders"

My cousin had about 5 different tarantula's as pets in that house, and to this day I'm still afraid that he may one day enact his spidery vengeance.
13
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

emberspark
â€¢ 14y ago
My nephew has a pretty active imagination, so take this story with a grain of salt. My sister lives in an old part of town - one that is notorious for "ghosts". Most of the houses have been there since the 1800s and she lives just down the street from the old courthouse where they used to hold public hangings. Anyway, she and my nephew live in a house there. The first part of the house is really old - from the early 1900s. Their bedroom is in the back of the house, which was built about 20 years ago. She's sitting in the bedroom one day, reading or something, and my nephew is playing in the living room (which is in the front of the house). Suddenly she hears him running into her room and yelling for her.

She freaks out thinking he got hurt, but when he comes in, he asks who the lady is. Naturally my sister has no idea what he's talking about, so she asks, "What lady?". He says, "The lady in the corner of the living room. She tried to push me down."

My sister takes his hand and goes into the living room with him, and he points to an empty corner. He says, "There she is. She's been saying mean things to me."

My sister freaked the fuck out. He does have an active imagination, but he's never done anything like that before (or since). He never imagines people or "talks" to them. This was a one-time thing.
13
2 more replies
2 more replies

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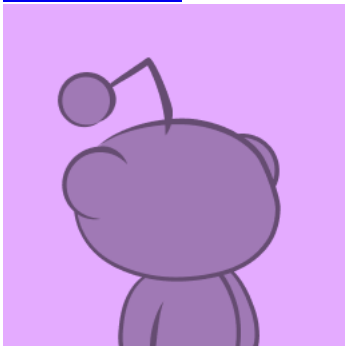

vanessow
â€¢ 14y ago

My best friend has two kids, at the time they were 5 and 2 and shared a room. The two year old woke up screaming bloody murder. She went to check on him and he scrambled to her, and wouldnt stop screaming until she left the room. She tried bringing him back to the room, and he started screaming again. So he got to sleep with mom and dad. About ten minutes later, the 5 year old comes out claiming that "Someone keeps petting my hair." He also got to join the slumber party.
⇧ 13 ⇩

EmilyamI
â€¢ 14y ago
This is one that I witnessed between my grandma and my cousin. He was probably five at the time.

My grandma and I were sitting at her kitchen table drinking coffee and my cousin came in with a twined-up knot of flowers he'd picked from the open field behind her house.

He handed it to my grandma and she thanked him as she usually does when the grandkids bring her things that they've made for her out of whatever we'd find outside.

He said "Grandma this is important. I made it for you because I don't want you to forget me."

To which she responded, "Honey, I'm not going to forget you. You're grandma's special boy." (all of my grandma's kids are "her special boy/girl")

My cousin shook his head and said "No, Grandma. I mean when I die. I don't want you to forget me when I die."

My grandma was almost in tears at this point and told him "Honey, Grandma's a lot older than you. You won't die before Grandma does."

My cousin sighed, looked down at the floor, and then looked her in the eyes. "No, Grandma. I'm going to die in a car accident."

My grandma hugged him and we were all silent, my grandma crying. When she finally let go of him my cousin said, "Remember, Grandma. Don't forget me." and went back outside to play.

13

4 more replies

4 more replies

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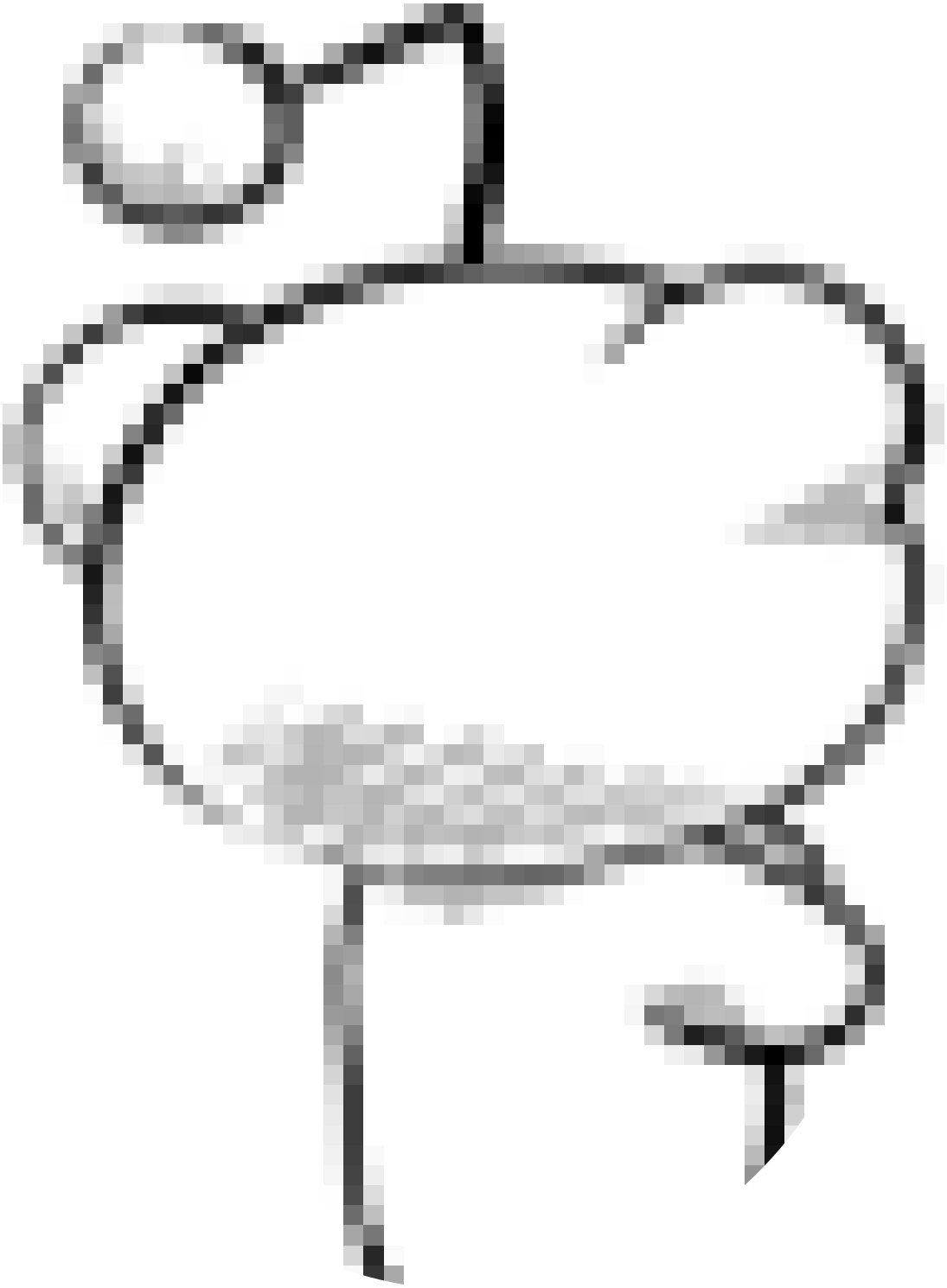

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply

1 more reply

ThePensiveWok
â€¢ 14y ago
OK my kids didn't say this to me but my friend use to serve tables at the Olive Garden in fayetville AR. and this family of four came in to eat one night. They were dressed like devout pentecostals, very conservative wear, and the children were around the ages of six to nine.

From the time they came in he told me they were a strange family, not much more for talking etc. Anyway the strangest part of the whole night is when the son, around age nine, turns and looks at his mother and says " You've been good tonight mother, I will allow you to continue eating " easily the strangest thing I've ever heard of a kid saying to his parents.

13

hezod
â€¢ 14y ago
When my older son was 6 years old, he met an anthropologist and became immediately entranced with the idea of digging up the past. As I was tucking him in one night, he said "Mummy, when I grow up I'm going to dig up bones and when you're dead and gone, I'll dig up your bones."
13
1 more reply
1 more reply

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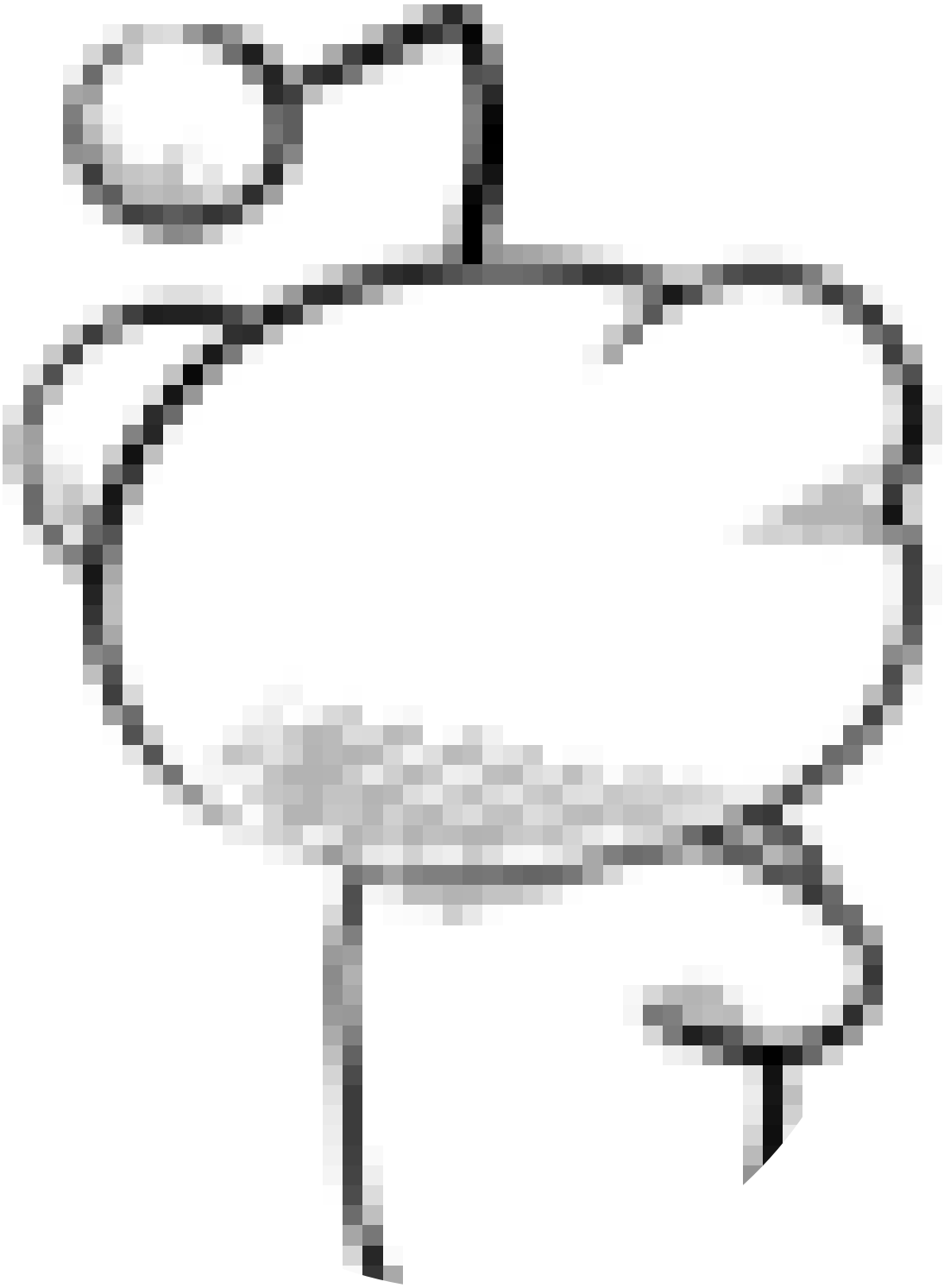

takatori
â€¢ 14y ago
Not "said", technically, since she is only 15 months old:

At 13 months, she learned how to make a *very* convincing "choking" noise and face, holding her breath for tens of seconds at a time while pointing at her mouth.

Then when we come over to try to rescue her in a panic, she will **laugh** and laugh, and *laugh*.

à² _à²

Edit: Worse yet, since the risk of a Boy Who Cried Wolf scenario is so dangerous, we have to respond every. single. time.

⇧ 13 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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IStartedEarly93
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was diagnosed with early onset bipolar disorder when he was 6 years old. He was EXTREMELY violent and scary most of the time, but the scariest time was when he was 7 and I found all of the sharp knives from the kitchen (steak, carving, etc) in his room. I asked him why they were in there and in the sweetest little 7 year old voice he said "because I am going to kill you tonight". Yeah - that one left me speechless as I was locking those knives up.
13
2 more replies
2 more replies

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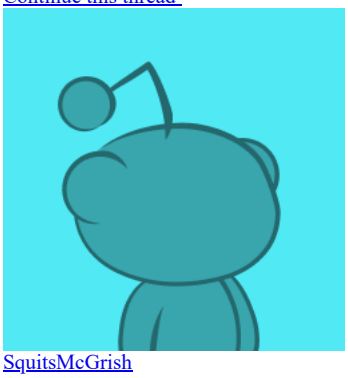

SquitsMcGrish
â€¢ 14y ago
This will be buried but it freaked me out big time. My son is Autistic, 6 years old and doing great :) he now has a baby brother who is a toddler. I put on a safety gate on my eldest sons bedroom door as his room is bigger for his brother to play in when I need to do housework. I explained to my son that the gate wasn't for him, just to keep his brother safe. He told me one night that he was glad he had the gate on his door at nighttime (even though I don't fasten the gate outside his door), when I asked why, he said the scary man who sits on my bed can't come in anymore. I freaked the hell out. He also said the man asks him to undo the gate but it's ok, he can say no now!

Sweet Jesus! I think I've got to the bottom of it now though!

13

2 more replies

2 more replies

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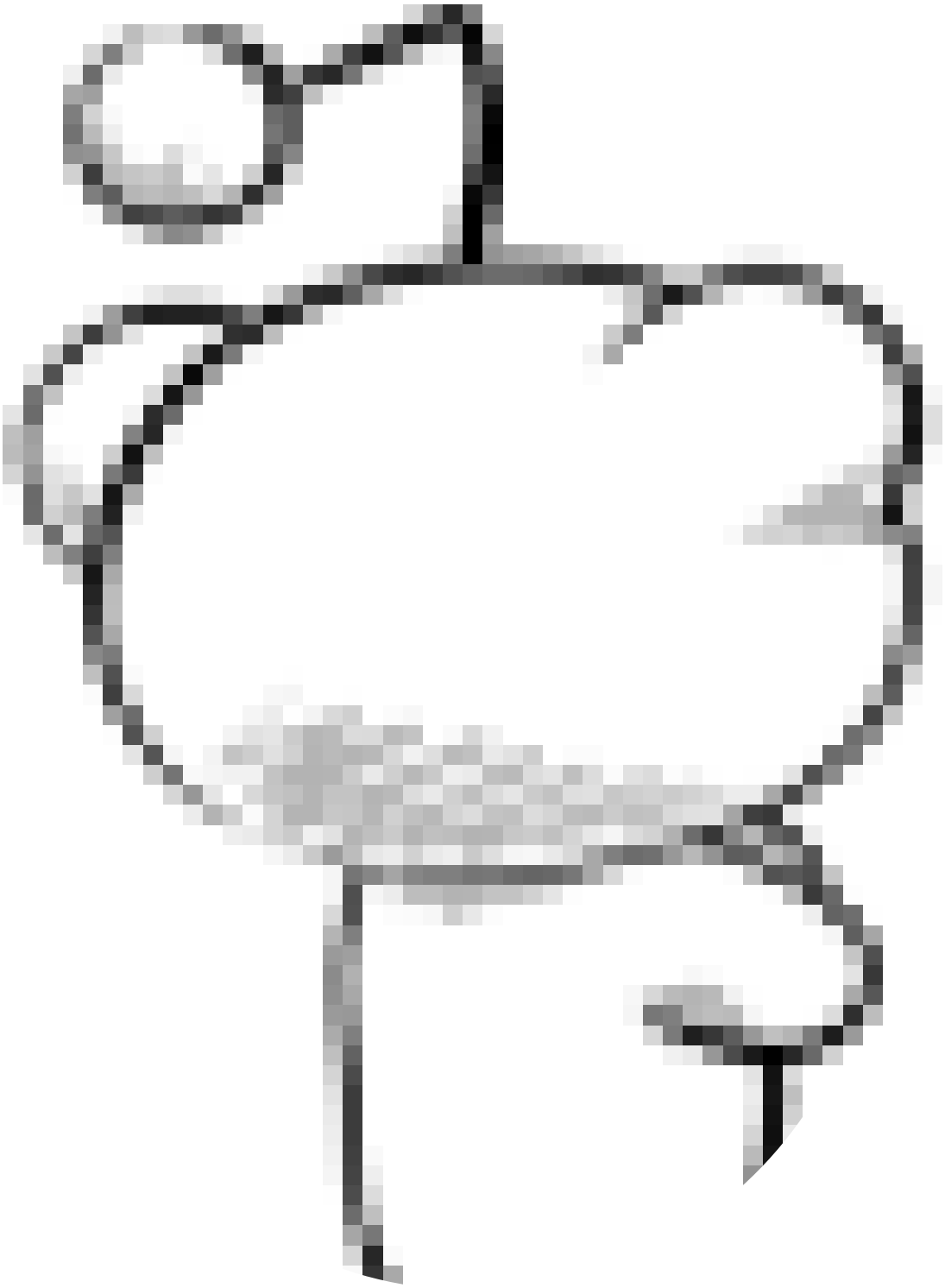

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

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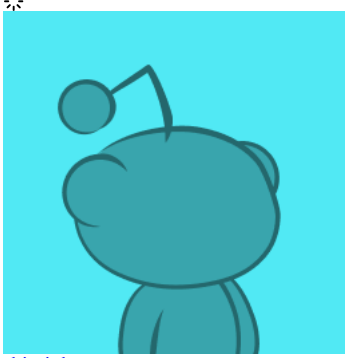
2 more replies

2 more replies



skintigh
â€¢ 14y ago
My young son seemed to believe that sex and french kissing were roughly the same thing.

He also decided that being licked by a dog on the face was the same as french kissing.

So he announced to me that he just had sex with the dog.

13

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread

DeeJayy817
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but my 3 year old brother has said a bunch of creepy shit, one incident in particular stood out to me. He was in our computer room, which is just a little space next to the kitchen with the only way in being the door that leads to the garage which is right next to it, and the only way to see into the computer room is if your standing in the kitchen, kind of like your own personal fap room, but that's a story for another time. Anyway, he's on YouTube watching Caillou, when he rounds the corner of the kitchen with his pants down. My mom goes up to him and asks what happened, and he says "The man pulled them down." At this point I'm already freaked out, especially since the pants he was wearing were a little tight so he couldn't have pulled them down himself, even my mom had trouble taking them off of him sometimes. We go into the computer room and see that the door leading into the garage is open, I motion for my mom to stand back so I can go in and check it out. There's nothing there. The garage doors are closed and locked and the room is empty aside from all the junk we have in there. After I poke around for a bit I decide to check the attic, just in case whatever lunatic it could have been went up there. Again, nothing, just an ass load of cobwebs and pure silence. Later on I ask my brother what happened, and he said that there was a tall man standing in the garage asking him to go to him, after my brother just ignored him and continued watching his videos, he said the man came up to him and pulled his pants straight down, then went back into the garage. Granted the kid IS 3 so maybe he was making shit up, but I was scared to stay in the computer room by myself for quite a bit after that.

TL;DR fuck you, read it.

36

4 more replies

4 more replies

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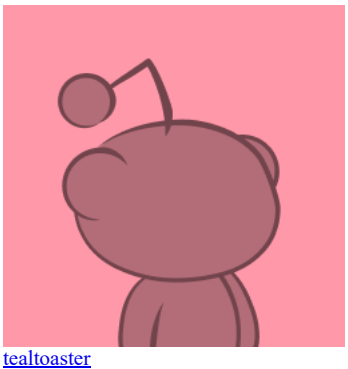

tealtoaster
â€¢ 14y ago
My 11 year old nephew asked me in all seriousness if I had ever raped anyone. While he was putting on his shoes to go to dinner like it was the most normal thing to ever ask your aunt. Pre-teen boys are weird.
25
6 more replies
6 more replies

Continue this thread ›

Benjaphar
â€¢ 14y ago

Last week, I was having dinner with my wife and two daughters. At one point in the meal, the two girls were chatting about something and I heard Daughter 2 say "Ask him 'What time does the narwhal bacon?'"

I stopped eating mid-bite and stared intently at her. She smirked and asked, "What?"

"Did you just say 'What time does the narwhal bacon,'" I asked.

Still smirking, she said "Well, do you know the answer?"

"Yes, it's midnight, but how do you know that," I asked.

"Dad, you're not the only person who goes on Reddit, you know," she answered.

Seeing my face, Daughter 1 asks "Why, is there stuff on there she shouldn't be looking at?"

"Well," I answered, "That's like asking if there stuff on the Internet she shouldn't see. There's *everything*. There's everything from cats to porn. There's probably even cat porn," I said, trying to appear lighthearted.

At this point, Daughter 2 looks at Daughter 1 knowingly and nods, "Rule 34."

⇧ 25 ⇩

3 more replies
3 more replies

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yarrmama
â€¢ 14y ago

I wasn't raised to believe in reincarnation and frankly DIDN'T until our oldest son was about two or three years old. One day he asks me 'Mommy, do you remember before?' I was all distracted and wanted him to clarify 'Before what? Before Today? Before right now?' 'No, BEFORE. When I was a man and I went to my office every day and I had a brown briefcase and...' It was very detailed and he had never heard of a briefcase but described it perfectly.'

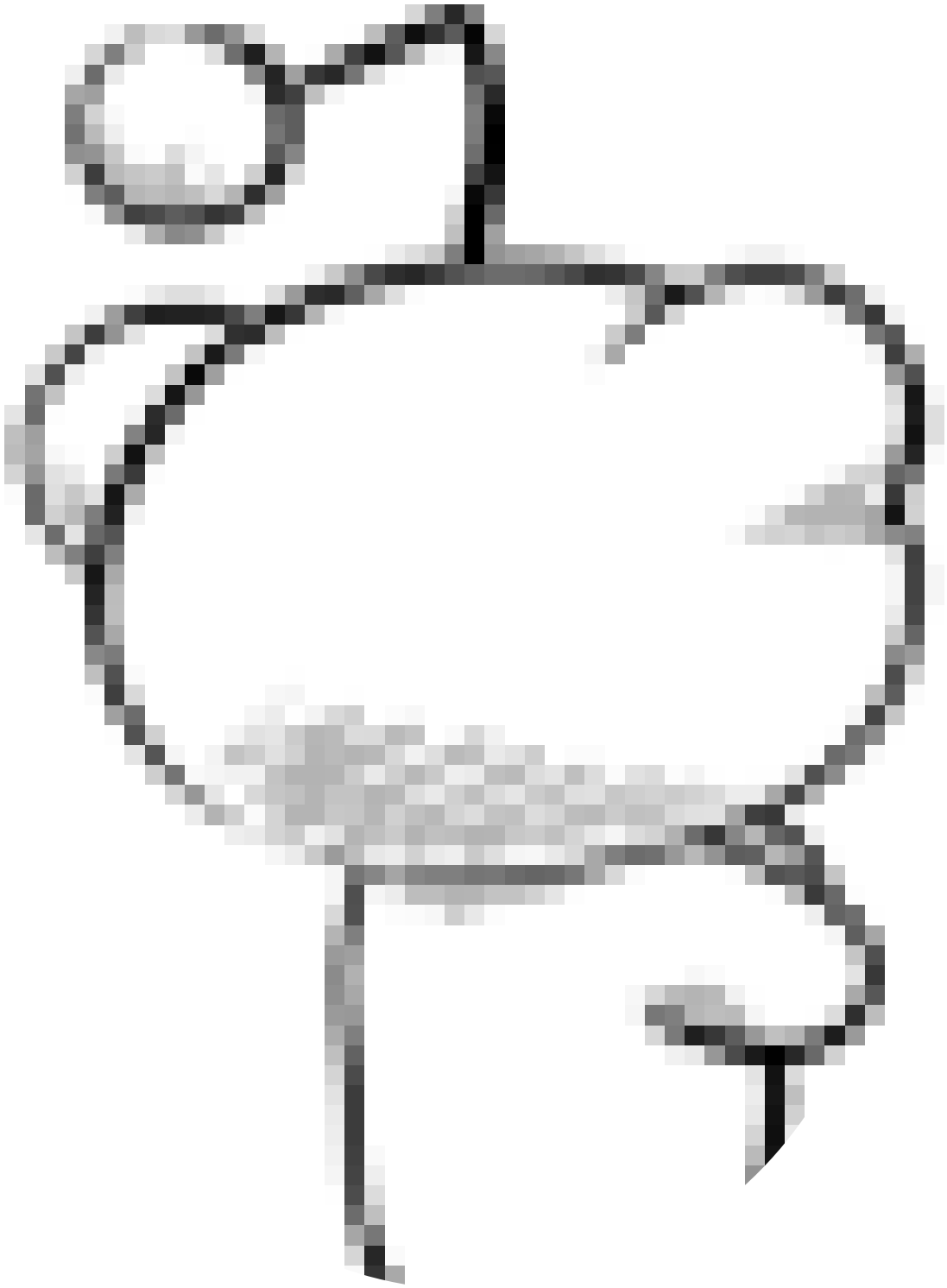
Fast forward several years until our second son is about the same age when one day he has a full blown meltdown and demands to be returned to his family in China. He says he can't take it any more, he misses them so much and demands that we get in the car and drive to China (we live on an island, this isn't happening--also, he's Caucasian and has blonde hair). He'd never been that upset before. For a few years while he was a toddler he would come running if he heard any music that sounded even faintly eastern and would dance to it with moves none of us were familiar with but were certainly similar to Thai and Chinese dances that I've seen since.

So I have to give reincarnation a maybe.

The *absolutely* creepiest thing either of the boys ever said, though, was during a middle of the night diaper change. When the younger was about a year and a half he woke up and needed changing. So I took him to the changing table in the other room but kept the lights off to try to keep him sleepy in the hopes he'd go back to sleep easily. I

change his diaper and lean down to pick him up and he looks me in the eye and whispers "behind you" *I* didn't need to worry about whether he went back to sleep or not after that.

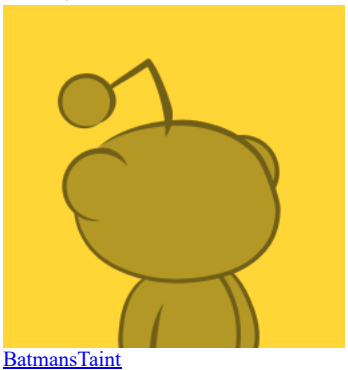
⇧ 25 ⇩



gH0o5T
â€¢ 14y ago
Not one of my kids but my brother.

When I was about 6 and my brother about 4 we used to share a room. He often mumbled while I was trying to sleep. One day I asked him what he was mumbling about the other night, he said he would hear my grandpa calling his name. Sometimes happily giggling and sometimes furiously screaming. Only now I realise how fucked up creepy this is. à²¥_à²¥

12



BatmansTaint
â€¢ 14y ago
We lived in this old house that supposedly 2 kids and their mother died in. Some sort of fire killed them and the portion of the damaged house was rebuilt. Now RE: the OP. my little sister was 3 and playing in my parents master bedroom with her little bike (training wheels, streamers, basket etc.) I was in the living room with mom and dad watching TV and we hear her scream bloody murder, that shriek where you know something is wrong or someone is hurt. My parents race to the room and I'm right behind them. My sister is there crying hysterically. My parents are checking her out to see if she was hurt until she says."My bike chased me and wouldn't stop doing it." My sister now has no recollection of this incident but I won't ever forget that one.
12

3 more replies

3 more replies

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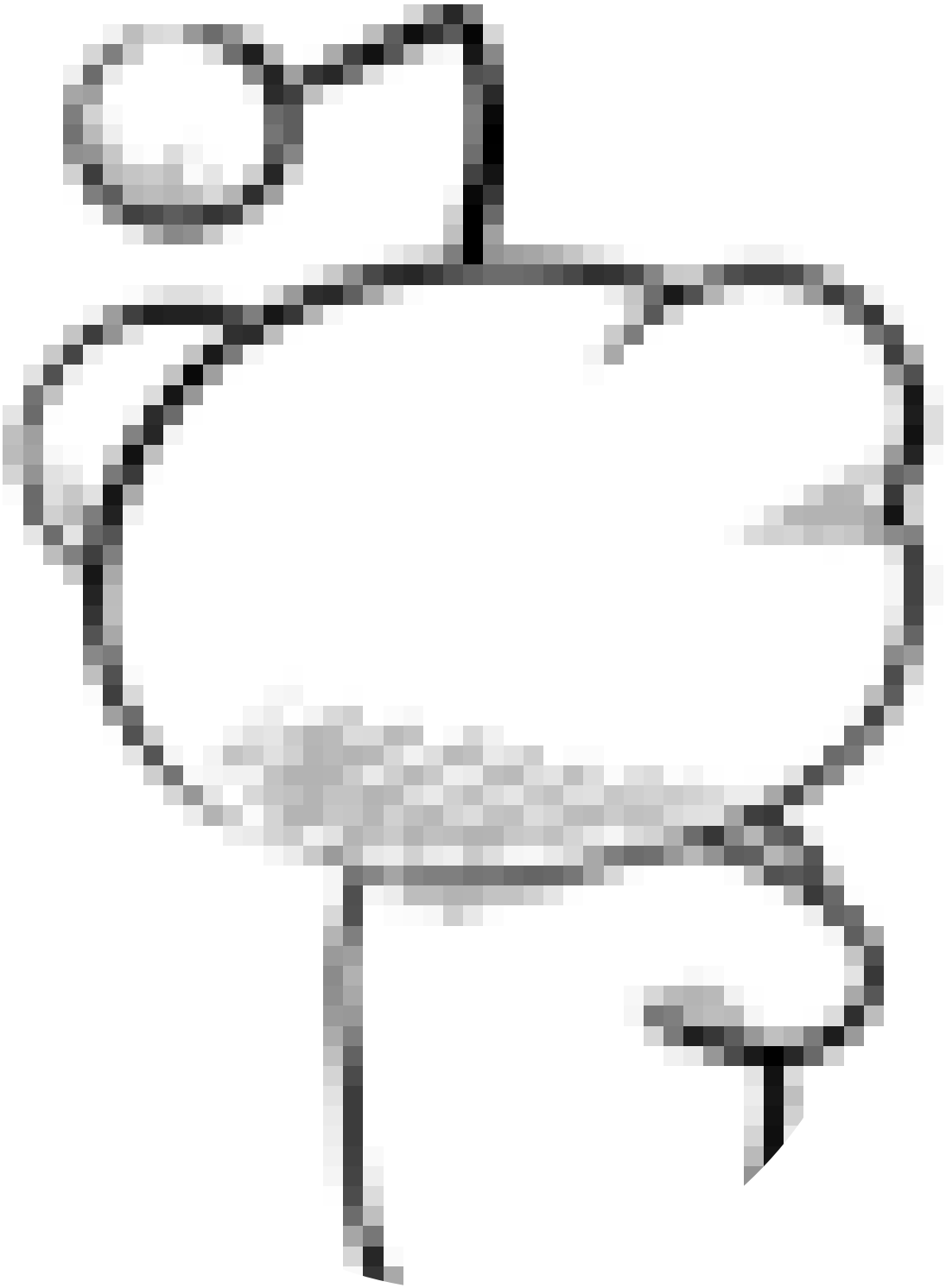
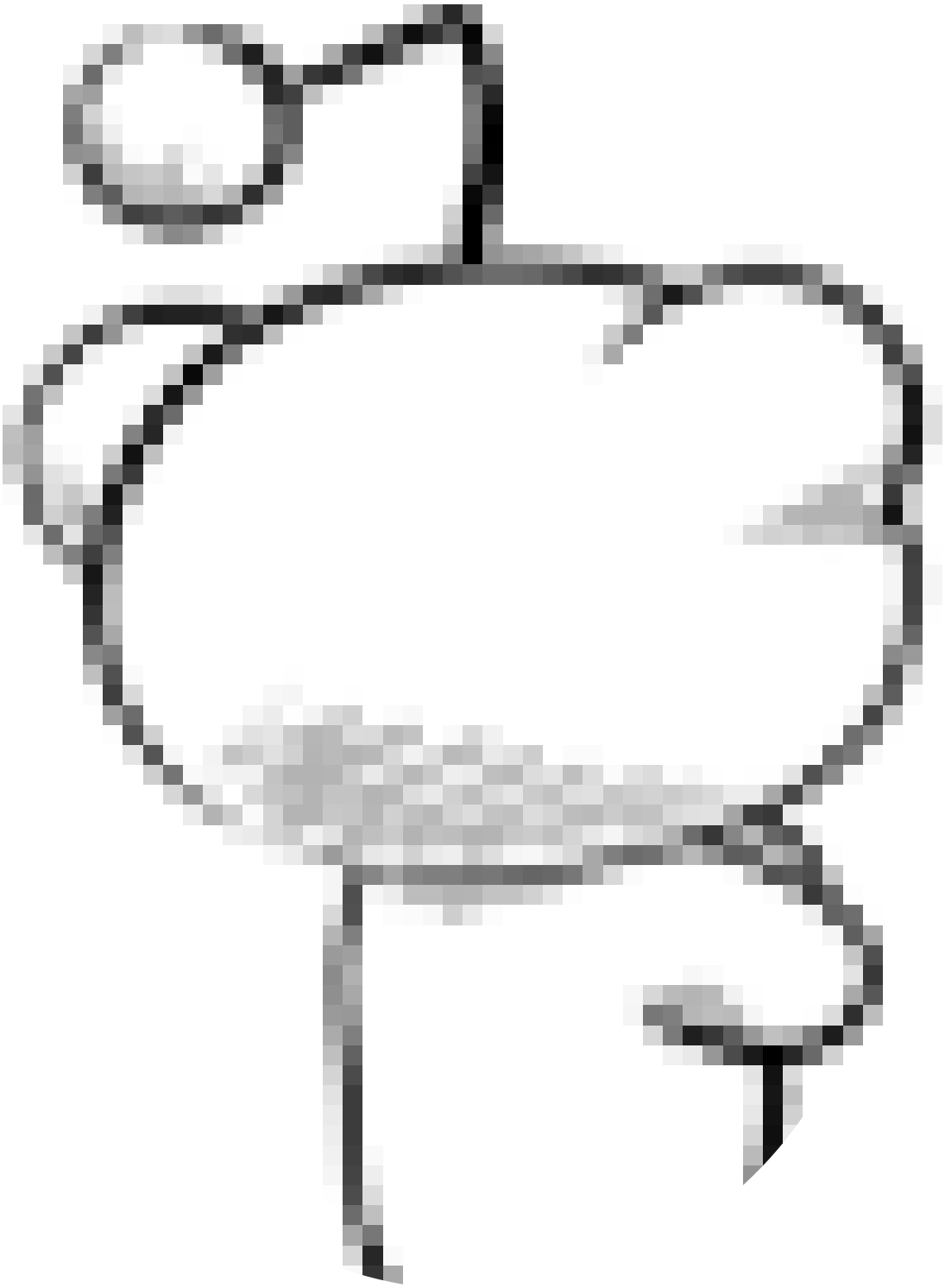


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Before going to sleep one night my son said, 'I want to go home, Daddy.'

We were already at home.

12



aintTrollingYou
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was three he got very upset and screamed the following diatribe at me:

"I gonna take you

And put you in a box

And put you away

And you'll be gone

And I will wait

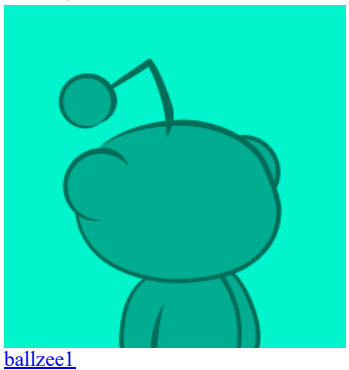
And then I'll dig you up

And I'll look at you

And I'll be HAPPY"

I think I was telling him it was bedtime.

12



ballzee1

â€¢ 14y ago

"You can't be happy, Dad. You don't know the joy of the Lord." My then 12 year old daughter when she learned I am an atheist last year.

320

imighthaveapenisidk

â€¢ 14y ago

Just wondering, is her mother religious?

26

3 more replies

3 more replies

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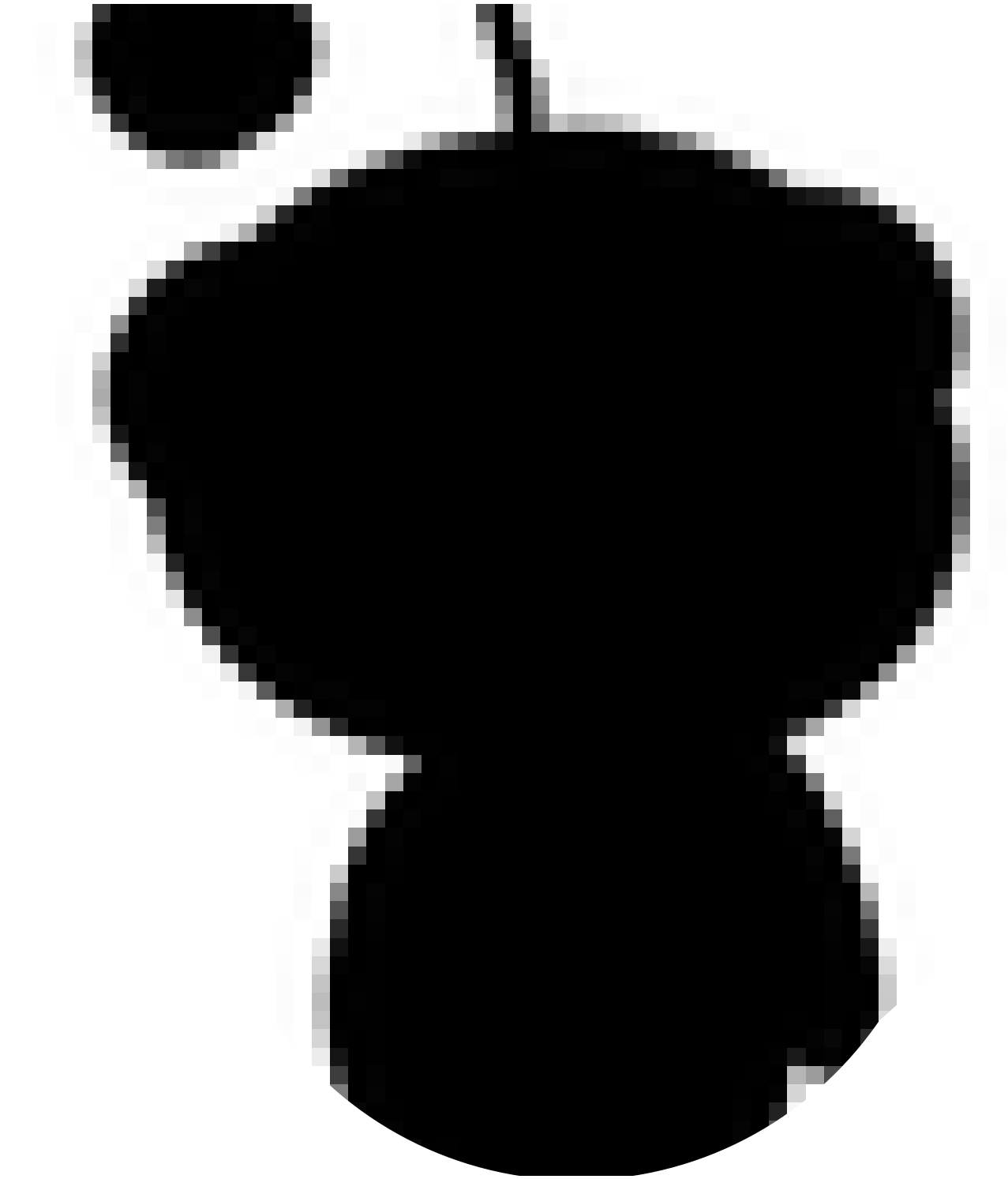

underthere
â€¢ 14y ago
If not you, who on earth is teaching your child about Jesus?
8
3 more replies
3 more replies
Continue this thread › 18 more replies
18 more replies

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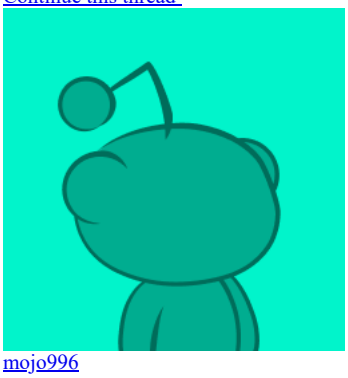

mojo996
â€¢ 14y ago
My son is 3 and very interested in the family tree. He also likes to make rather inappropriate advances on a stuffed bunny toy. Put bluntly, he likes to hump it (clothed or not).

The other night after his bath he was naked. He went over and started humping the bunny before we had a chance to get him dressed. He looked me straight in the eye, like the boss that he is and asked "Who's your daddy".

CREEPED> THE FUCK::: OUT@@@@@!
⇧ 60 ⇩

DNAbro
â€¢ 14y ago
that made laugh rather than think it was scary
⇧ 12 ⇩

3 more replies

3 more replies

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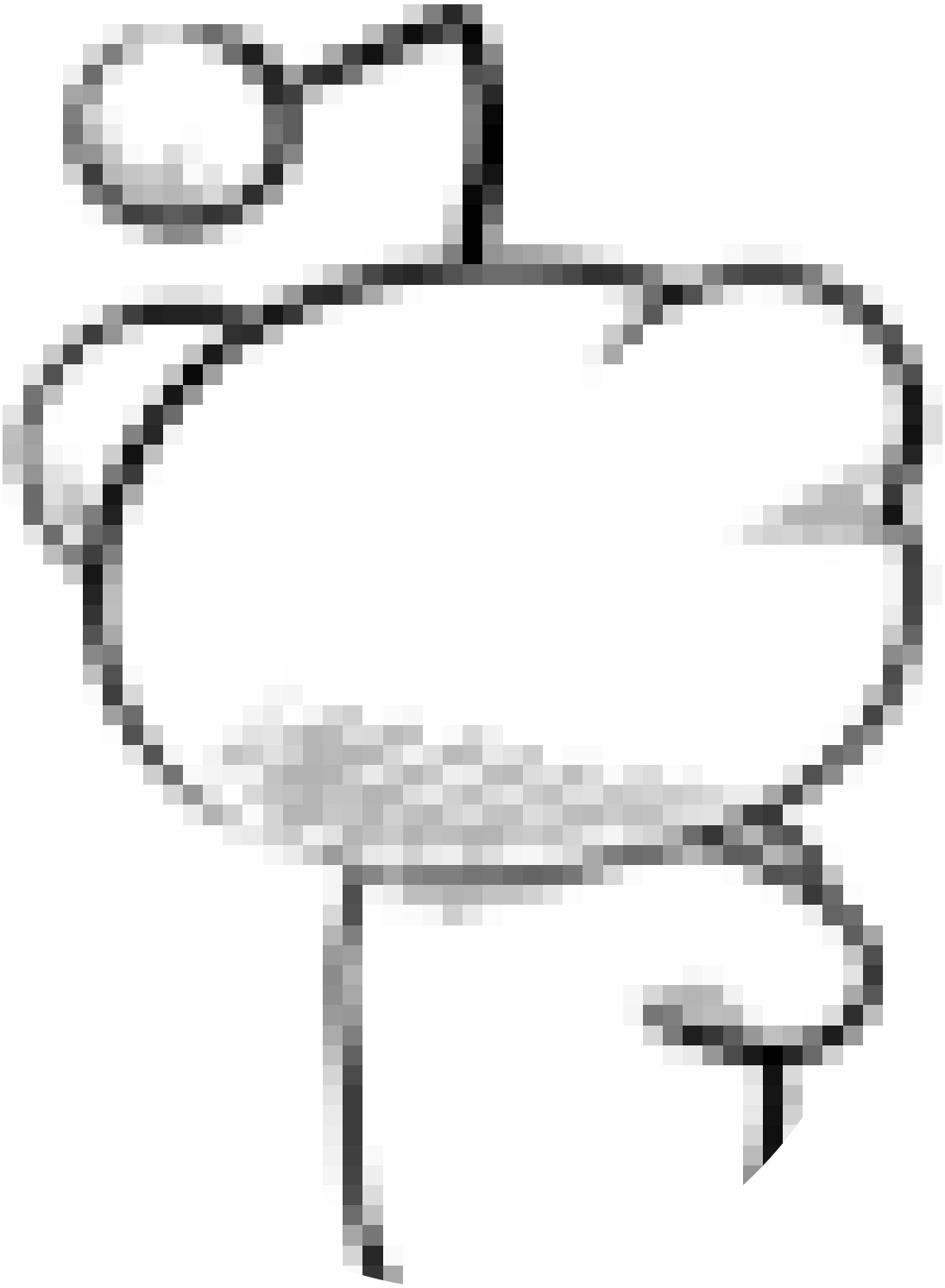

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â€¢ 14y ago

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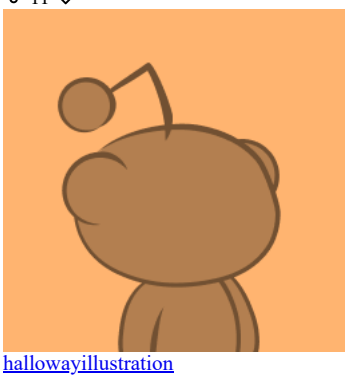
1 more reply

1 more reply

toastykitty
â€¢ 14y ago
I was babysitting my little cousin when she was about four. We were watching t.v. when she asks me for some grapes. I said sure and went to the kitchen to get them. I grabbed four but when i was walking back, i decided to eat one of them. She wouldn't notice one she never had. So i'm back in the room and i hand her the three grapes. She looks at the grapes, then at me and says: "I thought you were going to give me four."

I was so freaked out.

⇧ 11 ⇩



hallowayillustration
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but was babysitting one time when the 5 year old girl said she had to pee. I said okay, so she went to the bathroom. She started to take a little too long so I walked into sink area to find her speaking an ungodly, unknown language at herself in the mirror. It sounded like possessed, backwards latin and was impressively complicated. It freaked me out even more when I realized she was waiting for responses from her "other" self and then even got mad at her self's answer.

When she realized I was standing there, she slowly turned her head with zero expression on her face, and then pissed herself without blinking.

⇧ 11 ⇩

skivinator
â€¢ 14y ago
My son jumped on me and said, "I'm hungry for Dad!" Then bit my toe and yelled, "Yum! I feel like a king."

⇧ 11 ⇩

bekahbv
â€¢ 14y ago
I have a 16 year old and a 4 year old.

My 16 year old - About a month ago, she came into my room at 3 AM. She was visibly shaking and she told me, "Mom, there is a man in my window." I grabbed my Beretta Px4 Storm, 9mm out of my gun safe and went into her room, gun lowered to my side. I walked to the side of her window, looked out and tried not to scream like a banshee. Sure enough, there was a man outside her window. It was her biological father... He was drunk and wanted to visit his daughter...

4 year old - She's just a strange child. Swears there is a monster hiding in her toy box, a ghost in her jewelry box and a goblin that hides himself on her stuffed animal shelf.
⇧ 11 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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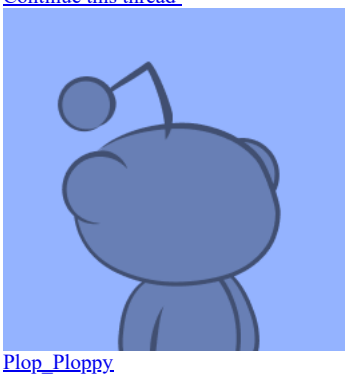

Plop_Ploppy
â€¢ 14y ago
My brother was 4 years old at the time. We were sitting around playing monopoly when he shouted "Tonight there is going to be a huge earthquake, and a lot of damage will happen".

That night the Northridge earthquake happened. He woke up and started screaming "I told you so! I told you so!". lol.

11

1 more reply

1 more reply

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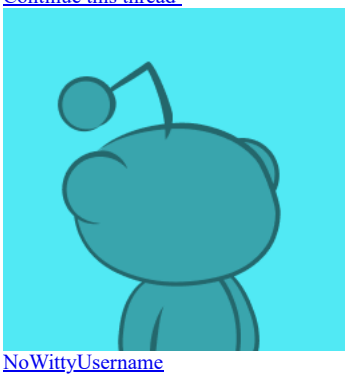

NoWittyUsername
â€¢ 14y ago
Has anyone tried to research their family/local history to see if anything happened that matches some of the freakier stuff that children have said?

11

1 more reply

1 more reply

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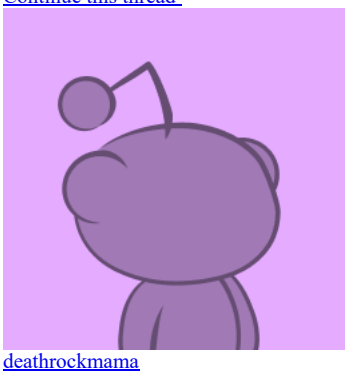
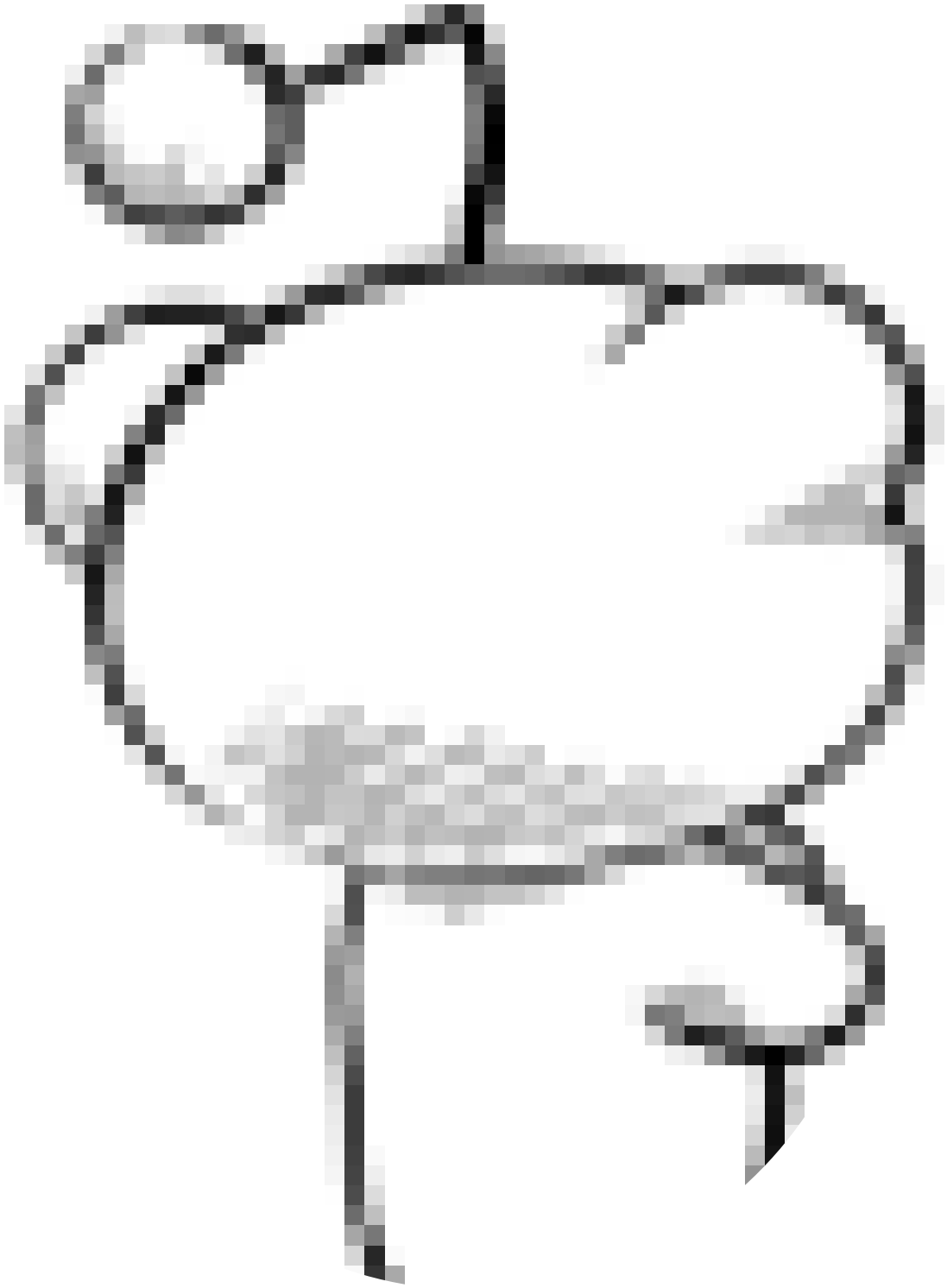


deathrockmama
â€¢ 14y ago
I asked my year and a half old daughter what she wanted to have for dinner. She stared at me for a moment and then stated, totally dead-pan, mind you, " Baby feet pizza." Then she cackled uproariously for a solid minute straight. I was terrified. Also, amused, but more terrified. We had oatmeal instead.

⇧ 11 ⇩



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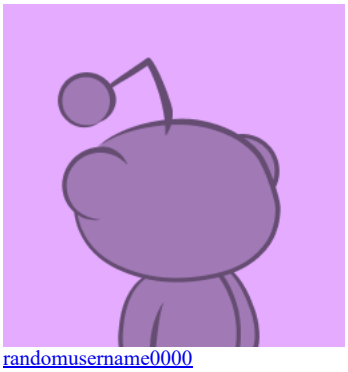
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my child. I had friends visiting for Memorial Day a few years back, and they brought their gaggle of children along with them. The youngest, maybe 3 or 4 at the time, was standing on the spot where my mother had committed suicide two years earlier. He started to shiver uncontrollably as if it were the middle of winter, when it was nearly 100 degrees (Fahrenheit). I asked him how could be cold when it was so hot. It passed quickly and he said, "She's happy now." I asked him who was happy, but he just smiled and ran to play with his siblings.

⇧ 11 ⇩



randomusername0000
â€¢ 14y ago
I told my sister (while pregnant) that when she had her first the skies would darken and cities would fall. This was HALF in jest, if you knew her, and the father, you would understand.

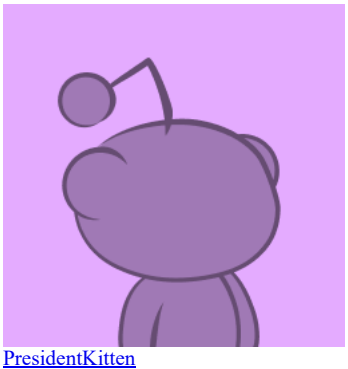
Several months later my father yells up to my room, your sister is in labor and we are under attack. It was the morning of 9.11.2001.

Forget most peoples Bdays, not his.

⇧ 11 ⇩

ElysianBlight
â€¢ 14y ago
Also when I was just learning to talk.. my mom and I were in the car one evening (me in the backseat sleeping in my carseat), and she was driving in the dark on this steep hill. Suddenly, she says, I woke up and started screaming "Stop! Stop!". She was really concerned so she pulled over, just as this crazy drunk driver came barelling over the hill in our lane.

⇧ 11 ⇩

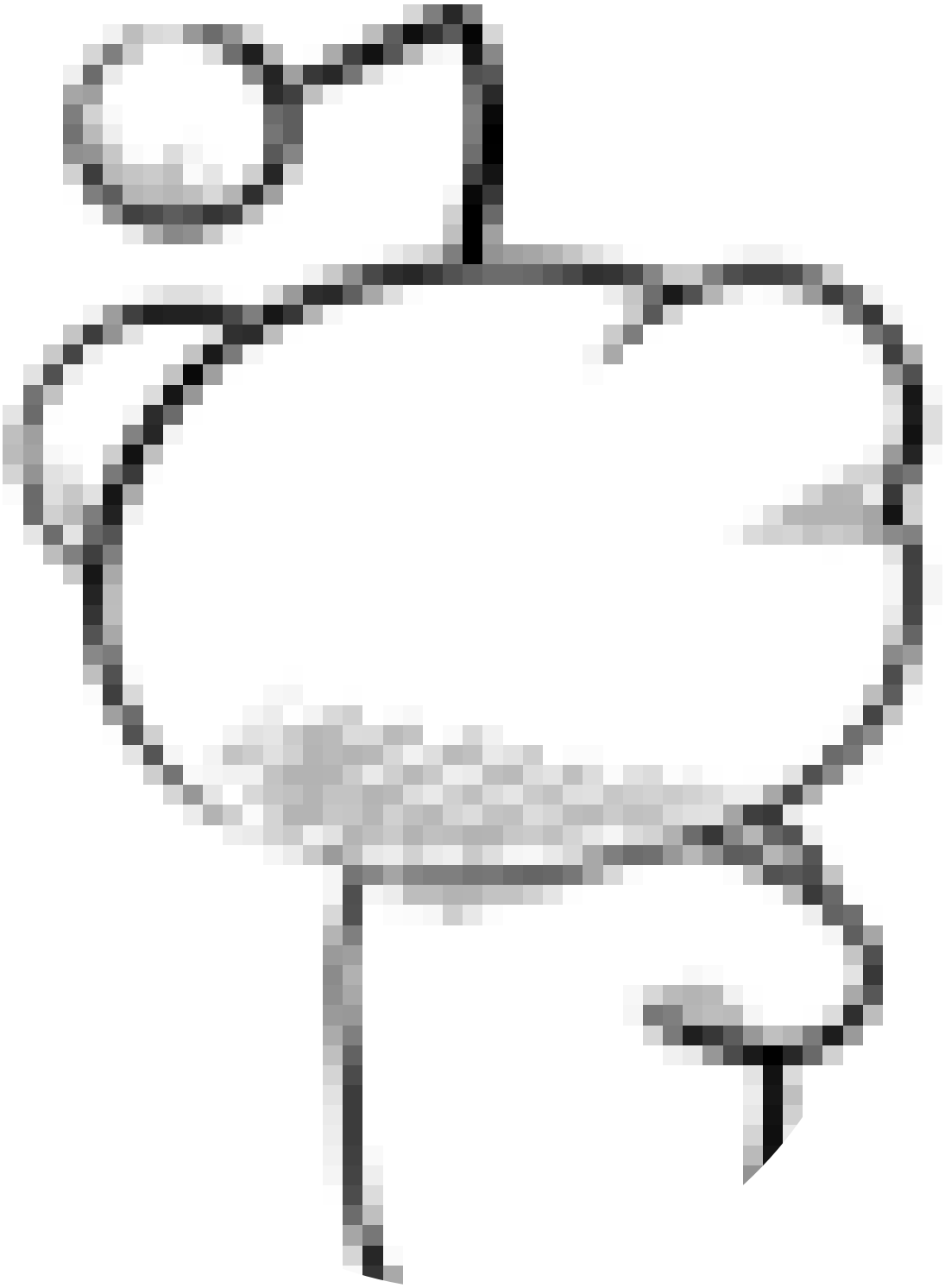


PresidentKitten
â€¢ 14y ago

My cousin was quite a bright & active baby and was always entertaining growing up. When he was first learning to speak some sort of complete sentences, his mom was asking his questions to see what his baby response would be... So, one time she decided to ask him what he remembers from his past... like when he was born, etc. And she specifically asked him "Do you remember being in mommy's belly" My cousin responded "Yes mommy, but I died because you weren't ready for me yet."

My aunt suffered a miscarriage before having him...

11



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â€¢ 14y ago

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8 more replies

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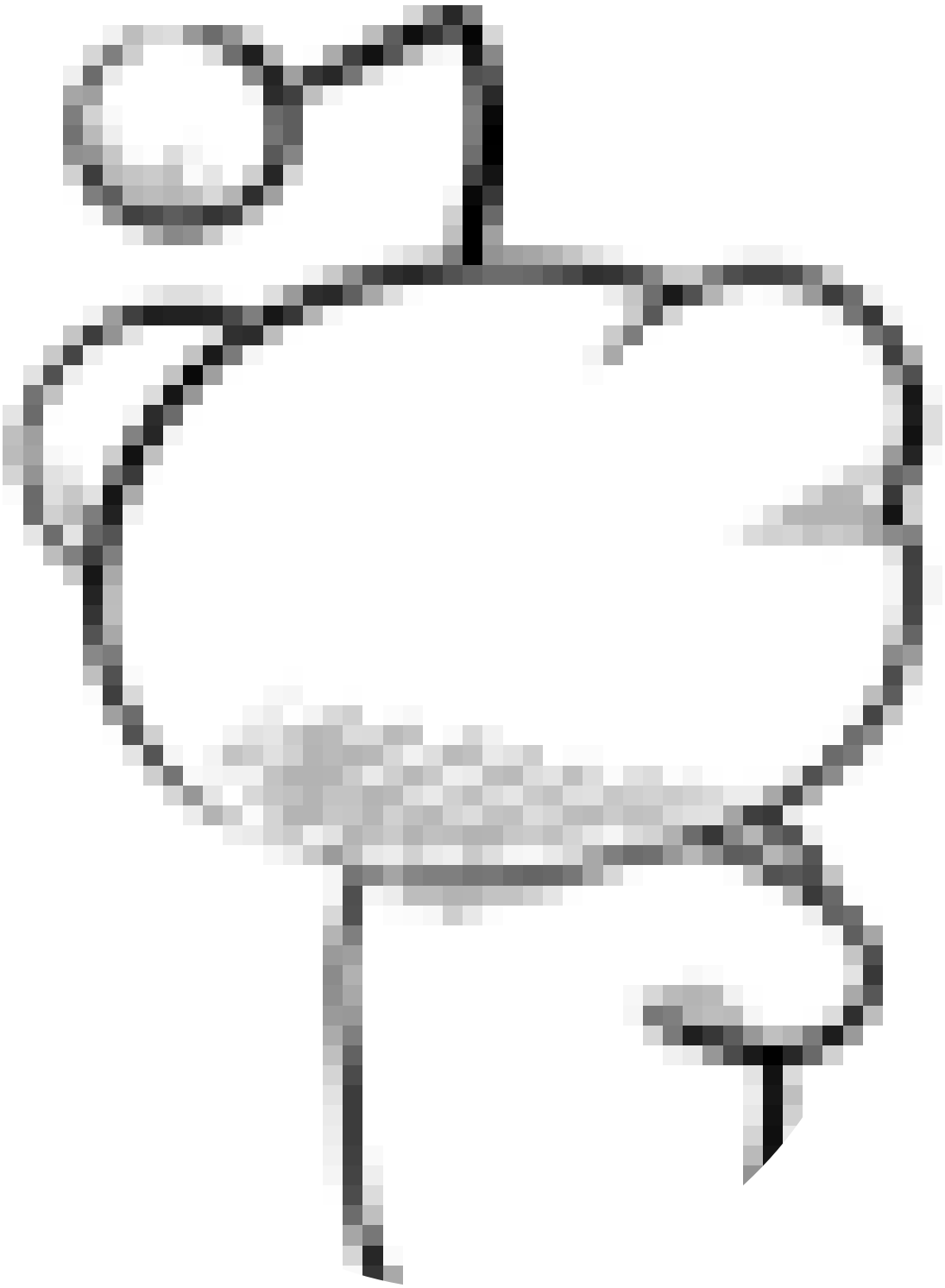

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â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply

1 more reply

iAlrdyReddit
â€¢ 14y ago
"I smoke because its cool" - said by my 14 year old.
20
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread

I_am_not_a_gun
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parents, but I used to work in a daycare. Outside on the playground a bunch of preschool girls tackled me to the ground. They then surrounded me and began to mime a stabbing motion at me all the while chanting "KNIFE. KNIFE. KNIFE. KNIFE. KNIFE"
20
2 more replies
2 more replies

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alyssalee129
â€¢ 14y ago
Took my goddaughter to lunch on her last day of school, we got settled at the table and I told her that she could order whatever she wanted. The waitress approached the table and asked what we'd like to drink. In the most adult voice a 5 year old could do she says, "Yes, I'll take a glass of wine."
20
3 more replies
3 more replies

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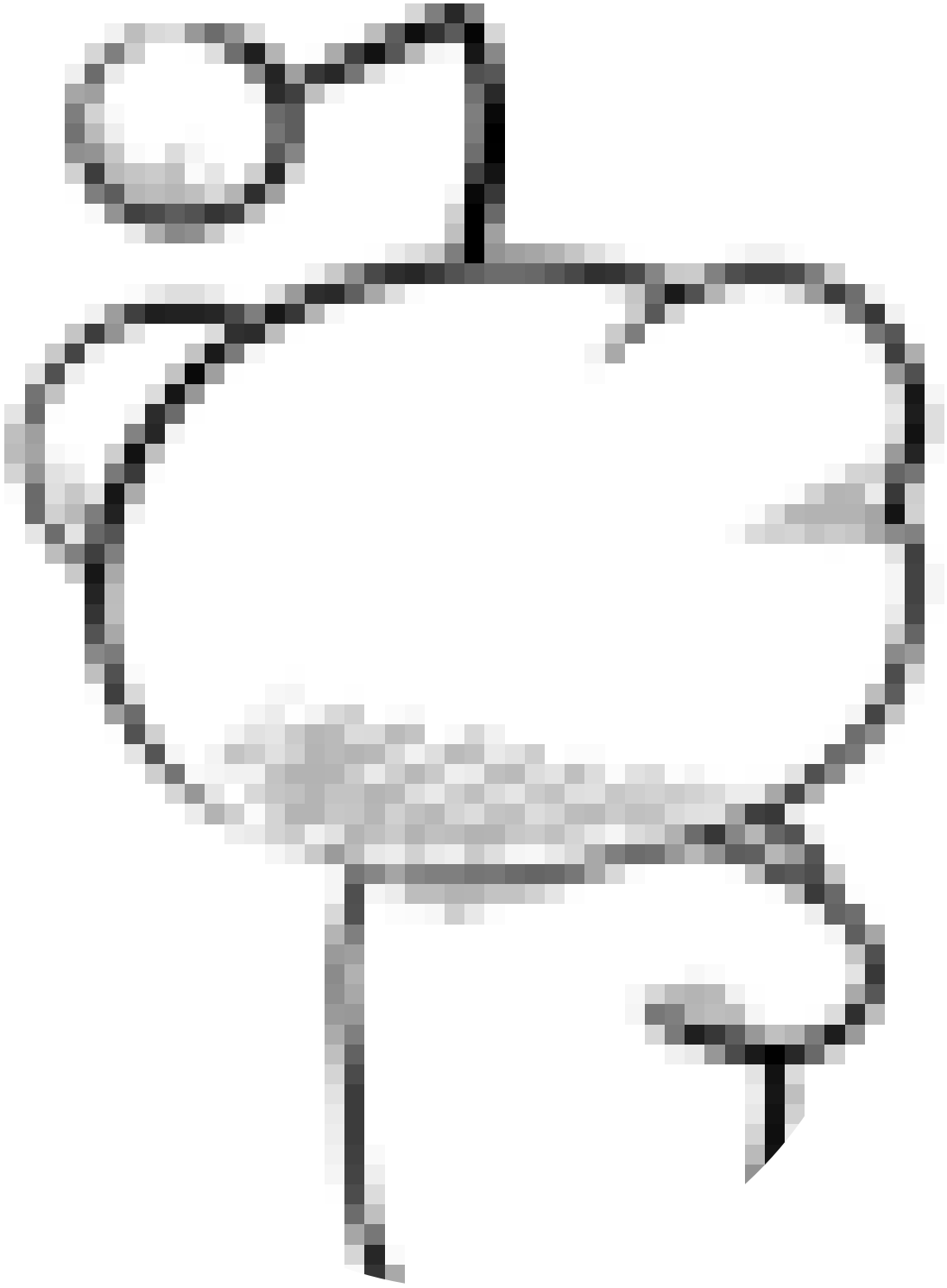
mgriff2k4
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL i dont want kids
⇧ 20 ⇩

callipygos
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom told me that when I was around four, I woke up every night for a week at exactly midnight, screamed for ten minutes, and then fell right back asleep without remembering it in the morning.
⇧ 10 ⇩



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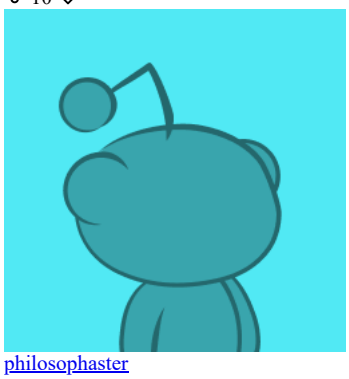
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was about 3 some of his favorite toys were these little plastic lizards that came in a bag. Like something from the supermarket toy aisle.

One day I see he's got all the lizards arranged in a circle except of one that was laying on its back in the middle of the circle. I asked him what was going on and he says "That one's dead and they're all looking at him."

⇧ 10 ⇩



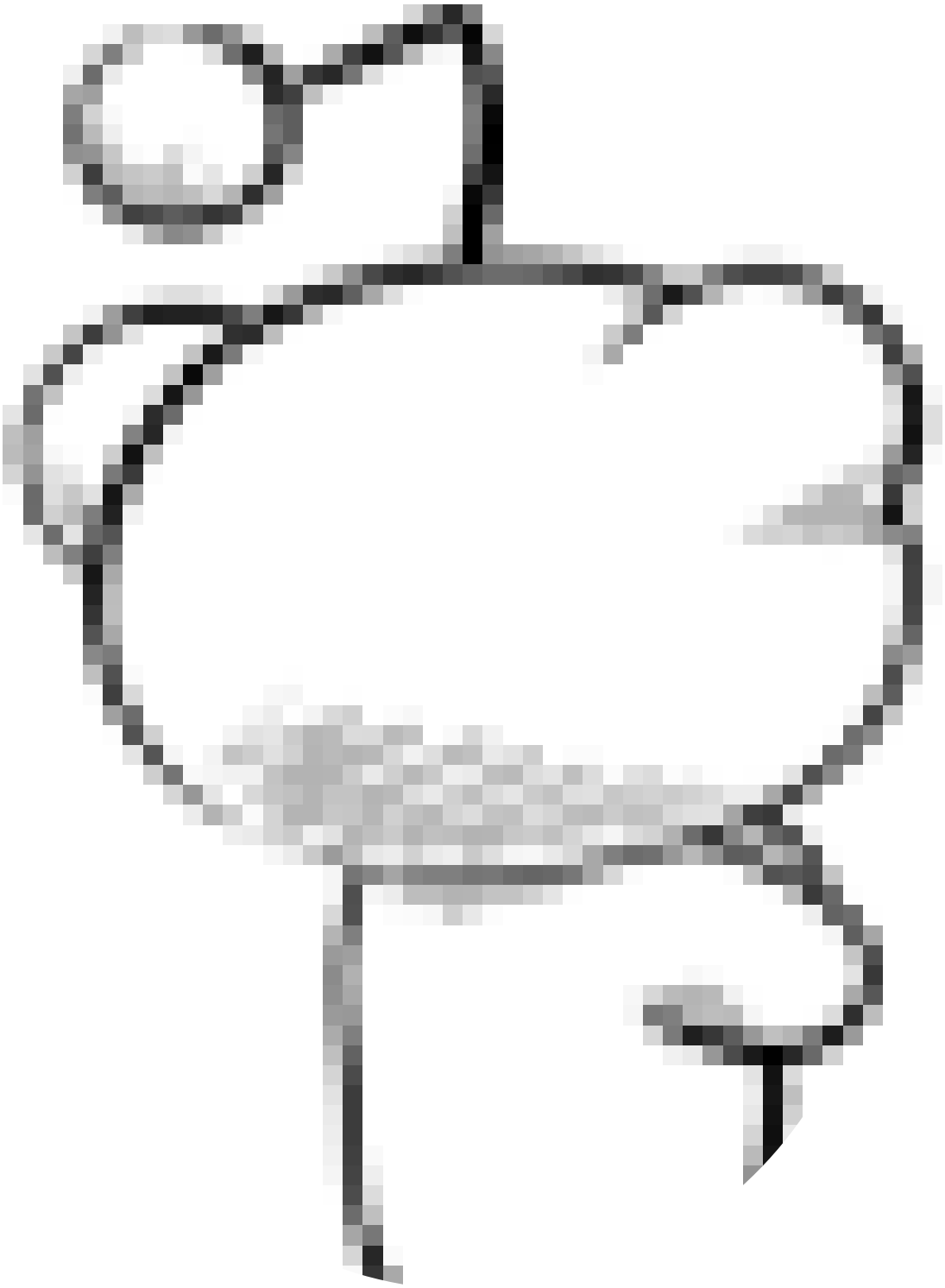
philosophaster
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about ten and my brother eight, we took a family vacation to Colorado Springs. At one point we all went out on a little hike. My brother and I had a great time climbing rocks, jumping off them, running around. Our parents weren't quite as enthusiastic about it as we were though. After a bunch of complaining, Mom gives us permission to go on ahead without them, but *be careful*. As far as I can recall, we didn't even plan it, we were just on the same wavelength... should we take this opportunity of being off on our own in the Rockies and use it for evil? Yes. We promptly ran away until we were out of sight and let loose a couple of blood-curdling screams. Yeah, the 'rents were scared out of their minds and we were hysterical with laughter. Until we got home and they grounded us for a month.

⇧ 10 ⇩

hmmmyellow
â€¢ 14y ago
I work at a summer camp so I'm around kids most of the day. Yes, it is terrifying. This sort of thing happens all the time. One day this one kid was acting up and I punished him, had him write lines. (not the best form of punishment, but i digress) He says he's done, and I pick up the page and start reading the lines. it starts "I will not hit other people" and about 1/2 way through it changes to I will hit other people, then I will kill other people, and the last lines read "I will kill everyone"

Normal happy kid usually. I suppose he had a bad day. Still kind of scary

10



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

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2 more replies

2 more replies

Monkthemonkey
â€¢ 14y ago
My little cousin was playing with some blocks one time. I was the only other person in the room. He stopped playing and asked me how old I was. I told him 12 (he was 4). He thought for a moment and then laughed. I asked him why he was laughing and he said, "one day I'm going to be older than you." I told him I would always be older than him. He replied with, "not after you die." He was freaking 4 years old and creeped me out. Also, I'm still older than him, for now.
10
1 more reply
1 more reply

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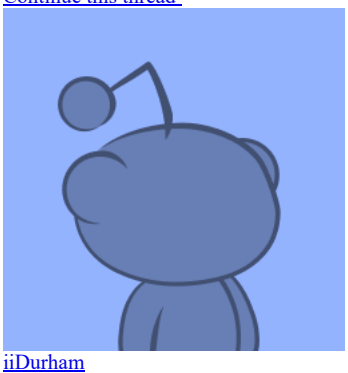

iiDurham
â€¢ 14y ago
Fuck you all.... I'm not sleeping tonight
10
1 more reply
1 more reply

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sushilism
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid, I had an imaginary friend named Jesse. She was my age at the time, 5 or 6, and completely normal. Blonde hair always in a ponytail, and her favorite color was pink.

Except she had no arms or legs.

One night my parents asked me why she had no arms or legs. I told them that she had lived in our apartment previously and was having a sleepover with some friends. Then a man broke in and killed them all and cut off her arms and legs. My parents never mentioned it again.

She also had 100 brothers who all slept in the same bed, stacked on top of one another.

Oh, imagination.

⇧ 10 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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Trishlovesdolphins
â€¢ 14y ago
I posted this in a comment reply way down, but I thought I'd add it to the main thread.

My brother and I used to share a room. I was on the top bunk, his was the bottom. One night, about 2 or 3 in the morning, he says, "Who's that?" Then, started screaming bloody murder. Wanted to call the cops, whole nine yards. He was about 7 I was 9/10 at the time. According to him, a man was standing over my mother in her bed, holding something over her face. When he asked who it was, the "man" turned to look at him with a demon mask on and red glowing eyes.

My brother is 30, and to this day if you mention it he can't sleep at night. Even freakier, is years later, my mother told me that that night, she felt like something was suffocating her, but every time she tried to get up, something would shove her back down. She made me swear to never tell my brother.

⇧ 10 ⇩

4 more replies

4 more replies

Continue this thread ›

msf5042
â€¢ 14y ago
This is something my friend actually said to his mom...

On 9/11, his mom was driving him to school and out of nowhere he asked her how long she thought it would take someone to run down the stairs from the top story of the World Trade Center.

After the first plane hit she showed up at school to ask him why he asked that.
10

Potential_Pandemic
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent but a few years ago my younger siblings (3, 5, and 7 at the time) were playing outside and they came in and said that they just chased a big dog into the woods. Fun imagination time, right?

That night, our neighbor took a photo of a 800-1000lb grizzly bear in his garage.
10

1 more reply
1 more reply
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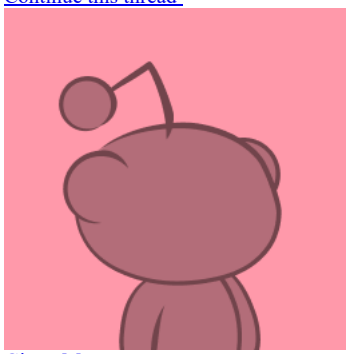

GizmoMo
â€¢ 14y ago
My cousin has a daughter who is now like 15 or something, but at the time of her creepy statement she was probably 2 or 3. Well she went into the bathroom all by herself and started brushing her teeth with such confidence, now this probably doesn't sound that weird but it was because my cousin would normally bring her in the bathroom and brush her teeth for her. When my cousin asked her "who showed you how to do all of this?" my cousins daughters reply was "Grandpa Cookie". Grandpa Cookie was my cousins grandfather who had died when she was a little girl and was never spoken about because he had passed so long ago. When my cousin asked her where she met him her daughter said "Last night he taught me how to brush my teeth and he made me breakfast." These are the exact two things my cousin would do every morning she spent with Grandpa Cookie, he would make her breakfast, then help her brush her teeth.
10

razzberries
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my own child, but my niece. We had just moved into our new home and had heard some little sounds we thought were nothing. We came to the joking conclusion that the old lady who used to live there was still there watching us and she liked kids. Every time a child was in our house, they would stare up in this particular corner in the den and smile or giggle. So, my niece comes in from Colorado and her first night we are all watching tv in the living room. Suddenly, she jumps up and runs to that corner in the den saying "Hi! Hello!, Hi!" Then we go ask her what she's doing and she says she's saying hi to the lady. Then, about a year later, my little cousin is sitting in the den with my mom and looks into the kitchen and says "there's a girl in the kitchen and she's going to kick your ass." Then, he said the girl looked like a grandma. She never kicked my mom's ass though.

19

MsSupa
â€¢ 14y ago
I was 6 or so the first time I watched Poltergeist, my mom didn't know that I had watched it. I woke up in the middle of the night one night, and turned on the tv. It happened to be static, then I heard my mom getting up so I just sat down and waited. When she got into the living room and asked what I was doing, I turned my head really slowly and said "They're here". I've never seen anyone panic like that before or since. Best prank I've ever pulled.

Edit: Hubby was talking to me while I was typing, I'm very sorry. Am I forgiven?

40

3 more replies

3 more replies

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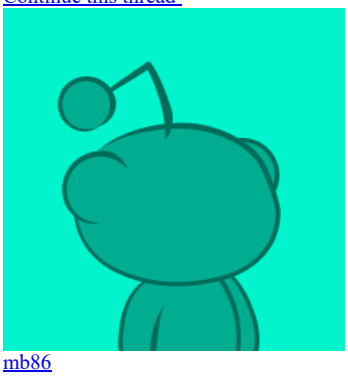

mb86
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'm pregnant."
70
1 more reply
1 more reply

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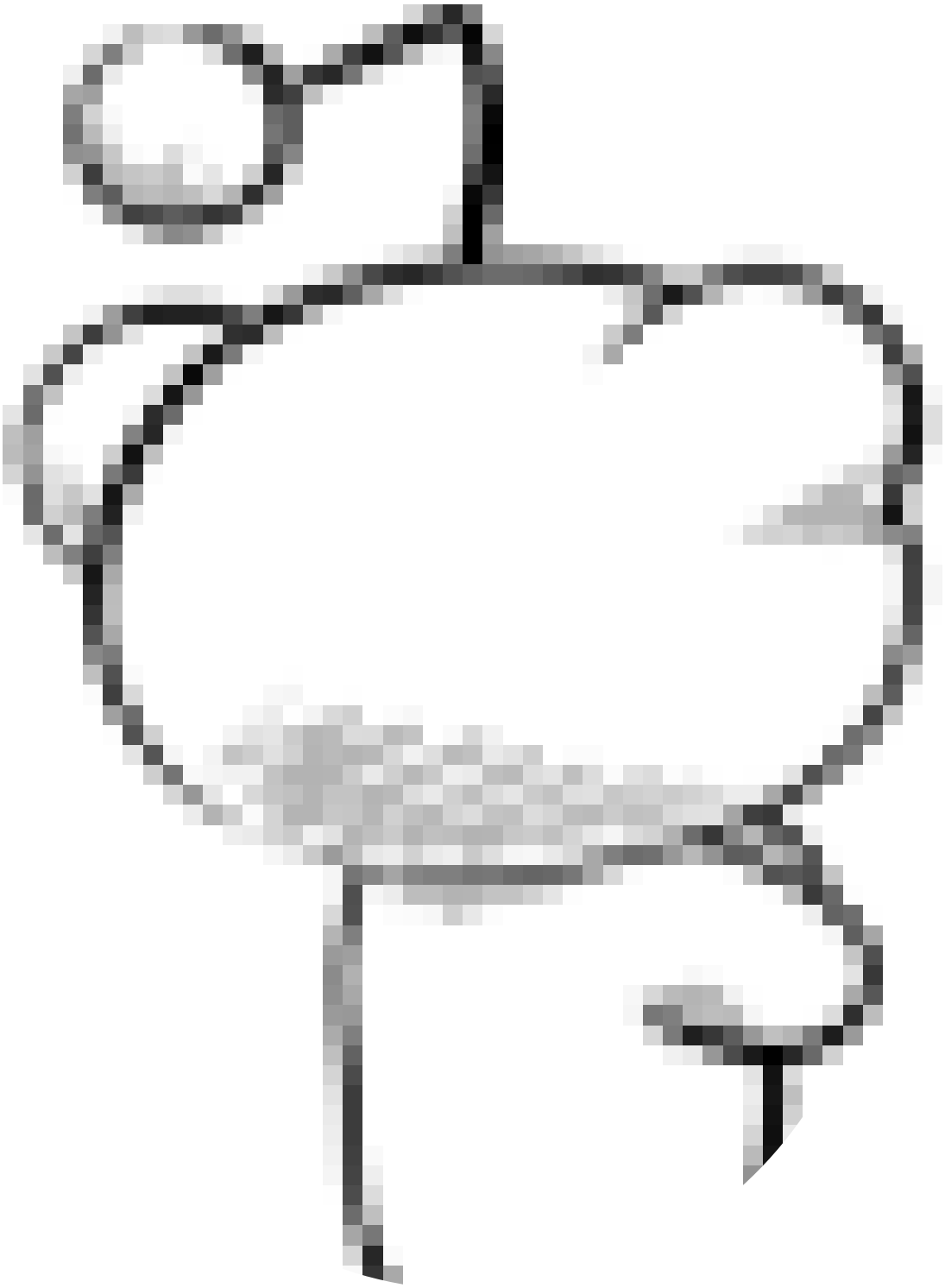

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Technically I didn't say anything, but I think this applies. I used to creep into my parents' room in the middle of the night if I couldn't sleep. I'd stand over my father, mere centimeters from his face, long, dark hair falling in front of my own, completely silent, until he'd wake up. He swears I did this three or four times a week, and he literally pissed himself in fear a few times.
18
3 more replies
3 more replies

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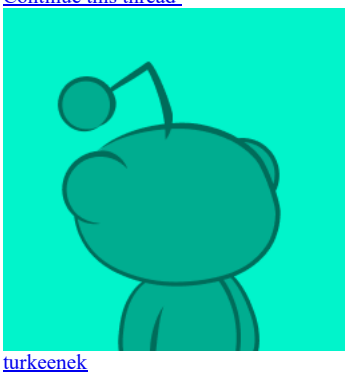

turkeenek
â€¢ 14y ago
I was picking my 5 yr old daughter up from school. And we always talk a little mess back and forth. And I say something along the lines of "well your butt smells" she looks me straight in the eyes and says "oh yeah well your family is all dead and you don't have a home and nobody at your work is your friend" deepest burn I ever got...and its from my kid. Part of me was proud...
18

2 more replies

2 more replies

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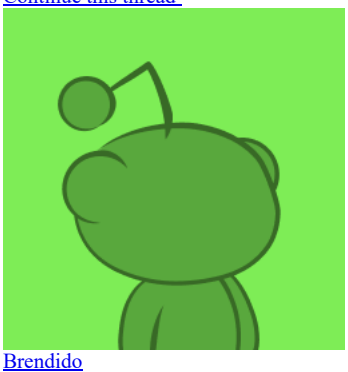
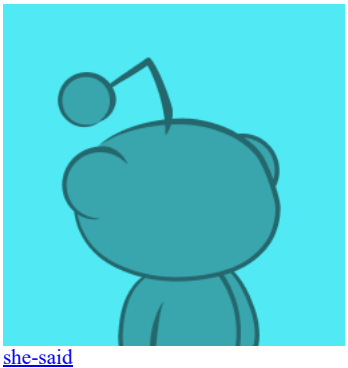


Brendido
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a lot younger, I used to get night terrors every night. I remember seeing really creepy shit walking around in my room, like giant ape men and huge spiders, shit like that. It started when I was about 8 years old, but it scared the shit out of my parents because they thought I was possessed or something. Sometimes I'd do really random shit, like walk out of my room, throw my glass of water in the garbage and say "this apple it dirty". You could imagine my parents reaction when I run out of the room, screaming like a maniac, talking nonsense about bugs and random creepers in my room.
9



she-said
â€¢ 14y ago
I was babysitting this 3 yr old and out of the blue she said, "this is my favorite outfit. I'm gonna die in this outfit. Are you gonna die in that outfit?"

I certainly hope not, was the only response I had.
9

kromyt
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a story about something my mom said to her mother.

My mom was about 4 years old. Her mother was giving her a bath one evening. Apparently in the middle of having her hair washed she announced "Momma, there is something under my bed." "What is under your bed?" "I don't know Momma, but it is GREAT BIG!"

My grandmother said she felt every hair on her head stand on end. She proceeded to turn on every light in the house, get the broom from the kitchen and prepared to do battle with the "GREAT BIG under the bed." She wailed and flailed under her daughter's bed with the broom until the "GREAT BIG" came out on the other side...and happened to be my mother's "Dance With Me" doll that was made to strap to a child's feet and they could dance with it...which my 4 year old mother promptly did while her mother tried to get her heart to stop trying to come out of her chest.

9

1 more reply

1 more reply

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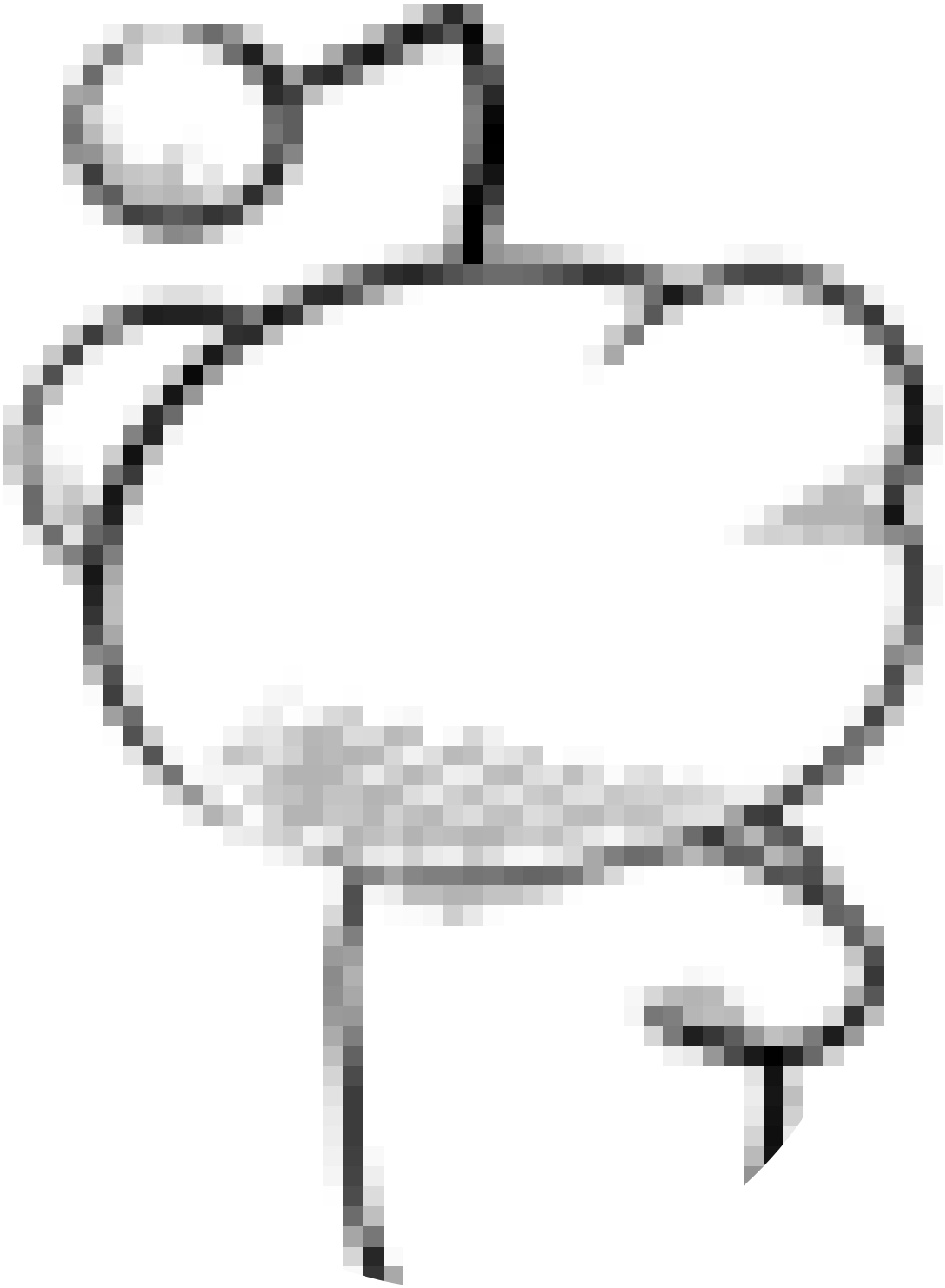

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â€¢ 14y ago

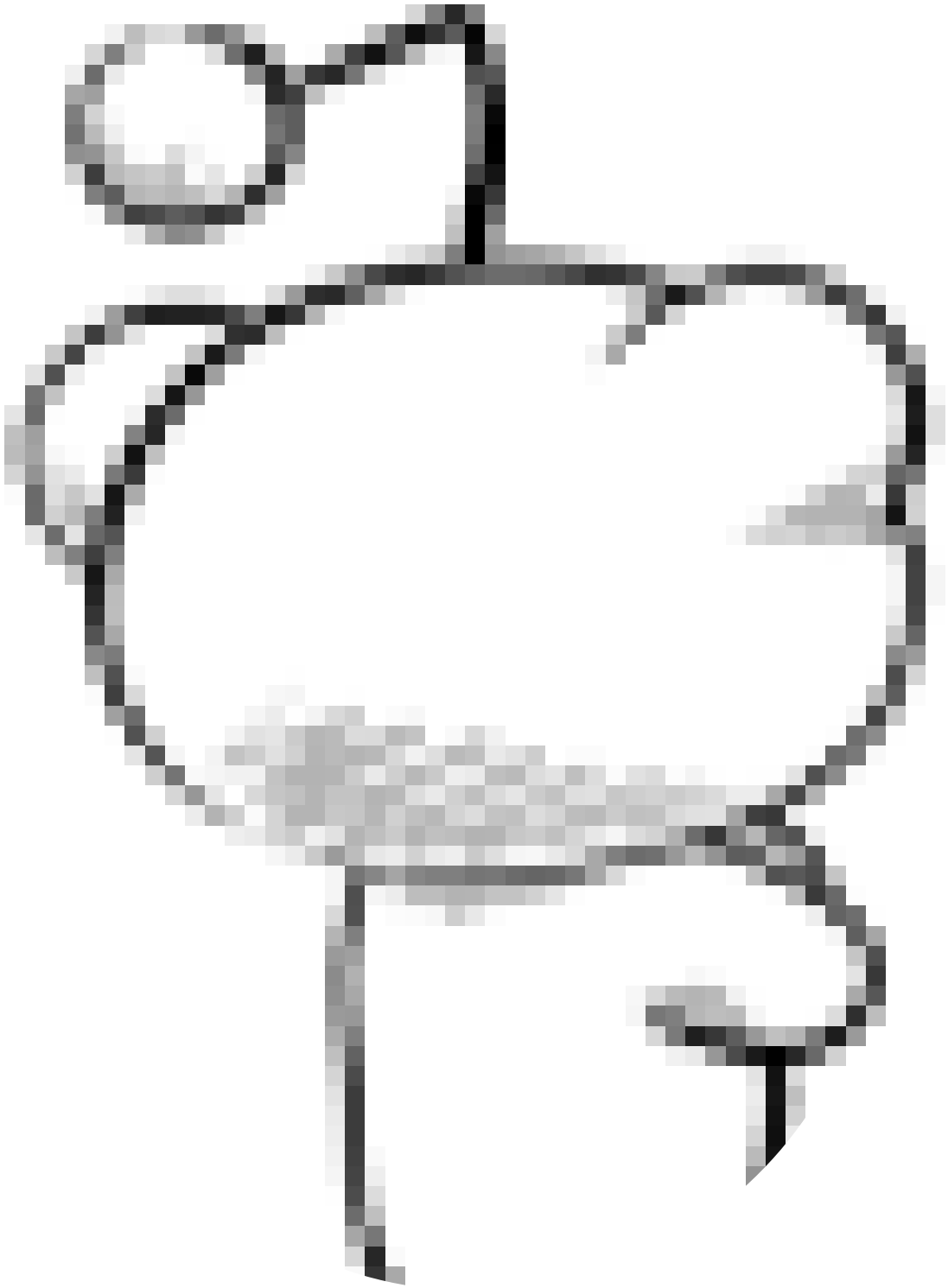
Comment deleted by user

2 more replies

2 more replies

GoodLuckStevesy
â€¢ 14y ago
What I have learned from this thread: kids definitely interact with ghosts on the regular, being a mom is probably going to include some creepy ass moments.

9



Pellicius
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was three or four I came down with a fever and had this super intense lucid fever dream that basically consisted of my brother having died somehow and me being at his funeral. I woke up and walked into the kitchen where my brother and parents were and stared at them for a while. My mom turned around and asked me if I was feeling better, to this I replied: "Why are you keeping my brother around, he's dead." And for the rest of the evening I wouldn't acknowledge my brother's existence because I seriously thought he was dead and they were operating him like a puppet to fool me that he was still alive. TL;DR: I thought my brother was dead and my parents were using him as a puppet.

9

justimpolite
â€¢ 14y ago

I used to be a pseudo-nanny to a young autistic girl. When she was quite young her mother got her a bunny, Cleo, who died when she was about a year old. Around the same time, over the course of a few weeks, several deer were found dead in a woodsy area behind their house. DNR said they were killed by another animal, but that they didn't feel there was any safety concern at the time.

The family got a replacement bunny and obviously didn't want the kid to know what happened. The replacement bunny lived a long and happy life.

When the girl was around five, we were feeding the replacement bunny. She went to fill the water bottle, stopped halfway to the house and asked, "Do you think the woman who killed all the deer killed the real Cleo, too?"

9

2 more replies

2 more replies

Continue this thread ›

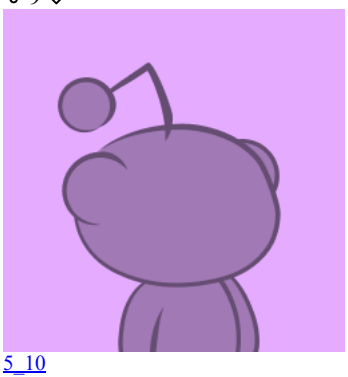
Bendrake
â€¢ 14y ago
This is something I said to my parents when I was 5 years old.

They told me we were moving out of our house in a few months. I then proceeded to ask them, "when we leave, will our faces be in the walls, too?"

My mom said, "what do you mean Bendrake?"

To which I answered, "the people who used to live here left their faces in the walls."

9



5_10

â€¢ 14y ago

My 22 year old girlfriend passed away, nobody knew how to explain that to her 3 year old son. Her sister is looking after him, and he came down after a nap, telling us about his dream and how an angel named Sara came and took mommy away to live with her in the sky. Nobody had told him anything yet because we didn't know what to say. Her and her family are far from religious, so how he knew what an angel was is beyond me.

9

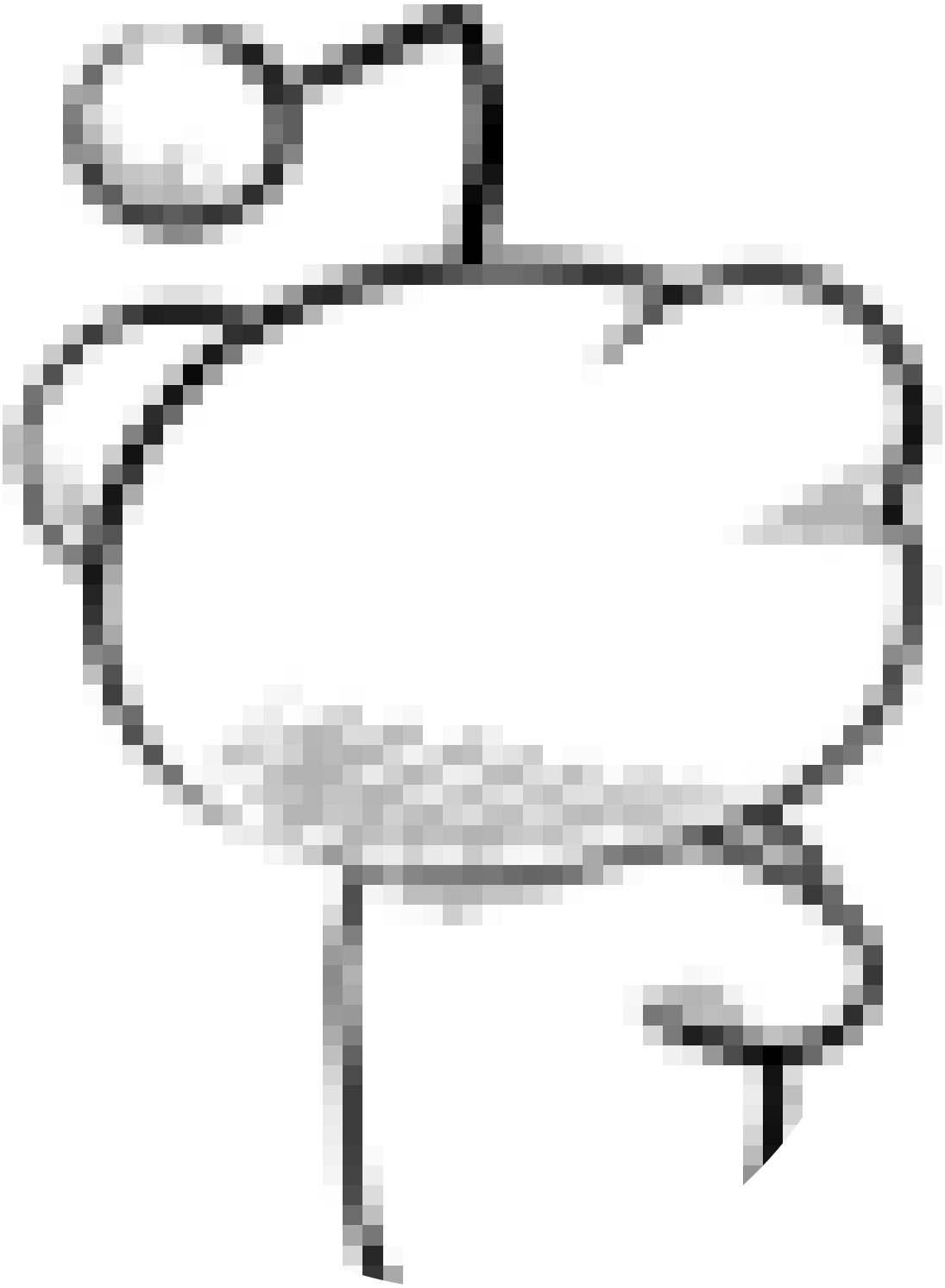
1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

othergallow
â€¢ 14y ago
My second daughter, starting about when she could talk (2ish), had all kinds of stories about her "old" family, and how she and some of them had died in a fire. It was especially creepy because her story was pretty consistent- she held details about the story for at least a year... made-up stuff generally isn't that persistent.

9

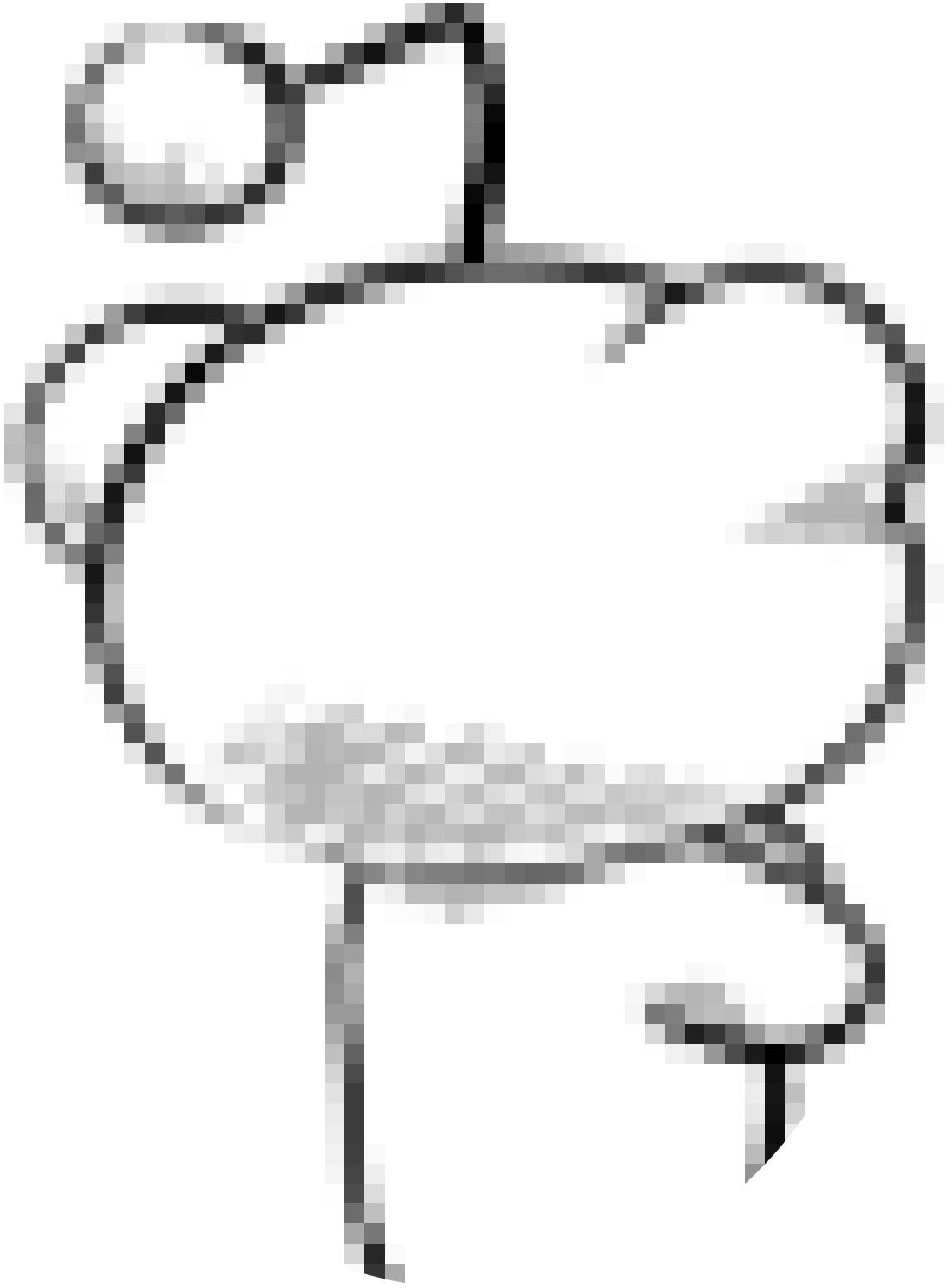


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"There's a monster in my closet." Nigga, you gotta deal with that shit on your own.
9

Hamerd
â€¢ 14y ago
My niece asked my sister one time about my mother. She asked her,"Mom, your mom is in heaven right?" My sister said yes, then she said,"Yea, i know. Shes beautiful and talks to me all the time." She told me in passing once but we never thought anything of it.

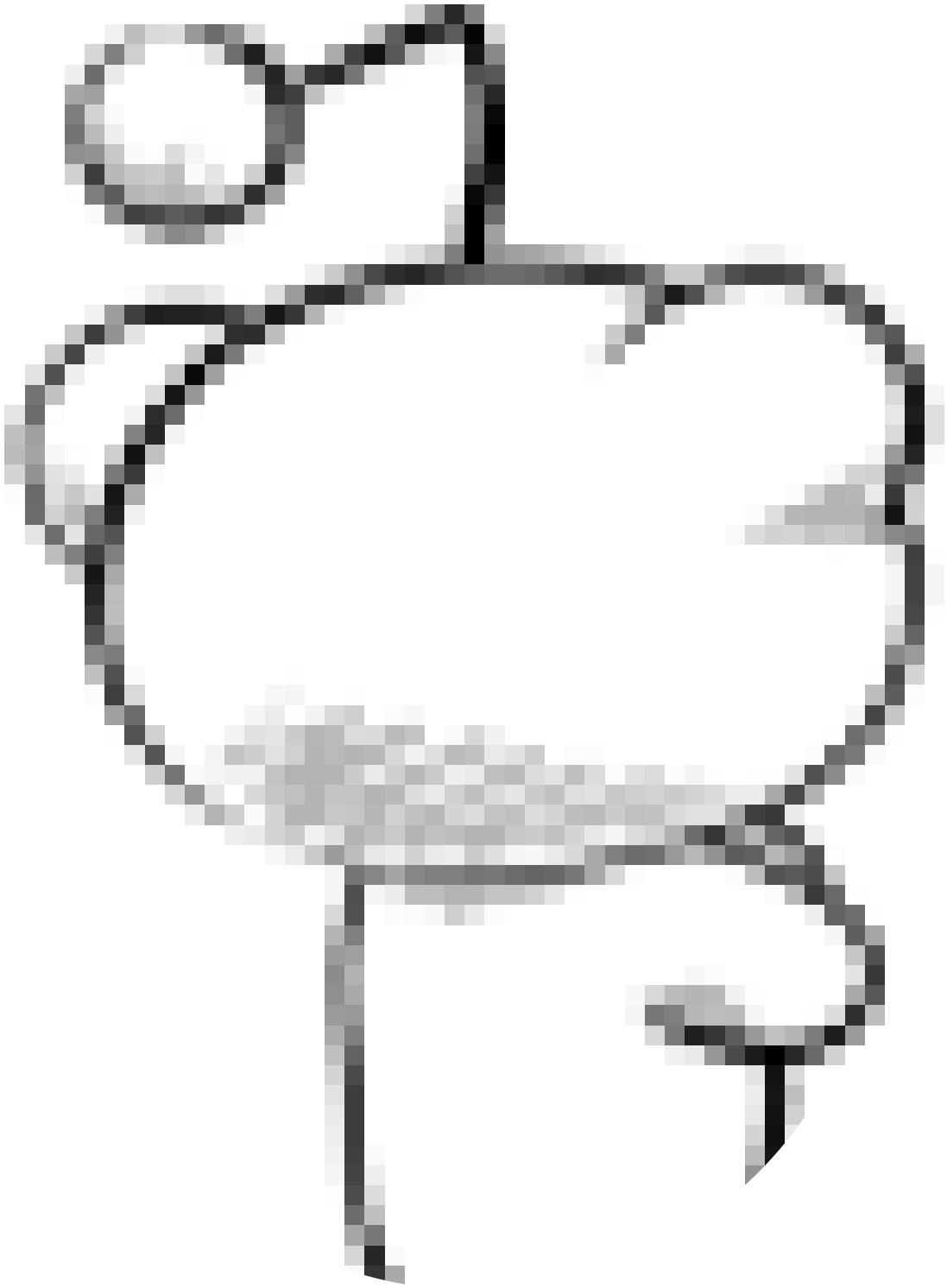
A few weeks later im horsing around with me niece and she calls me by my childhood nickname my mother used to call me. No ones used it since before my mother died years ago. Me and my sister just looked at each other.

I also remember when I was young i would have memorys that seemed out of place. Like they happened before I was born. I remember telling my mother that there was nothing but blackness before and after the memory. Id always swore to myself id never forget them, but by the time I was 9 i only remembered the experience.
⇧ 9 ⇩



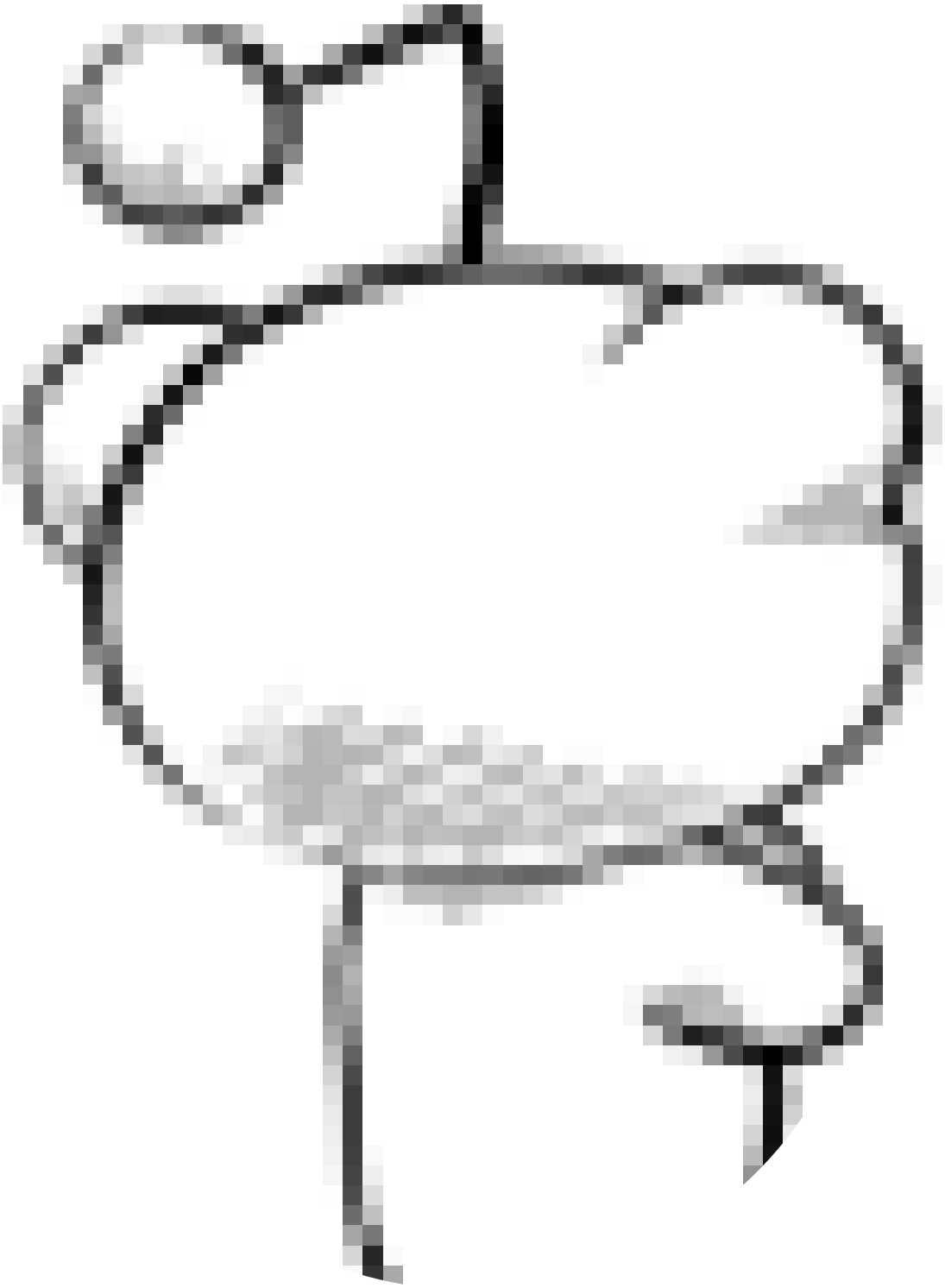
sstephens93
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid (somewhere around 5 years old I think) my grandmother had to undergo some sort of surgery. I don't remember much about it beside the fact that it was suppose to be pretty serious and there was a chance that she might not live through it. Throughout the whole ordeal I was calm and collected, and my family couldn't understand why (they were all an emotional wreck). I guess I told them that I talked to a man under our tree and he told me my grandma would be OK. According to my mom I apparently described the man as my grandmother's father who had died a few years before I was born. Long story short, she lived through the surgery (and is still alive) and I have a cool story because of it.

9



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not our kids (we don't have kids), but my wife was at work at Sam's Club and went into the restroom. She was in the stall when this little boy comes in all by himself, goes into the stall next to her and whispers, I guess to no one in particular, "what's your favorite scary movie?". When no one answers after a few seconds he whispers "what is it??". A few seconds of silence passes again as my wife is kind of freaking out right about then. The little boy then whispers "FINE! I'LL SEE YOU IN HELL!" and then proceeds to sing the Elmo's world theme song followed by the "I love you, you love me..." Barney song. At this point a group of women enter the restroom and my wife quickly gets the fuck out of there.

9



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

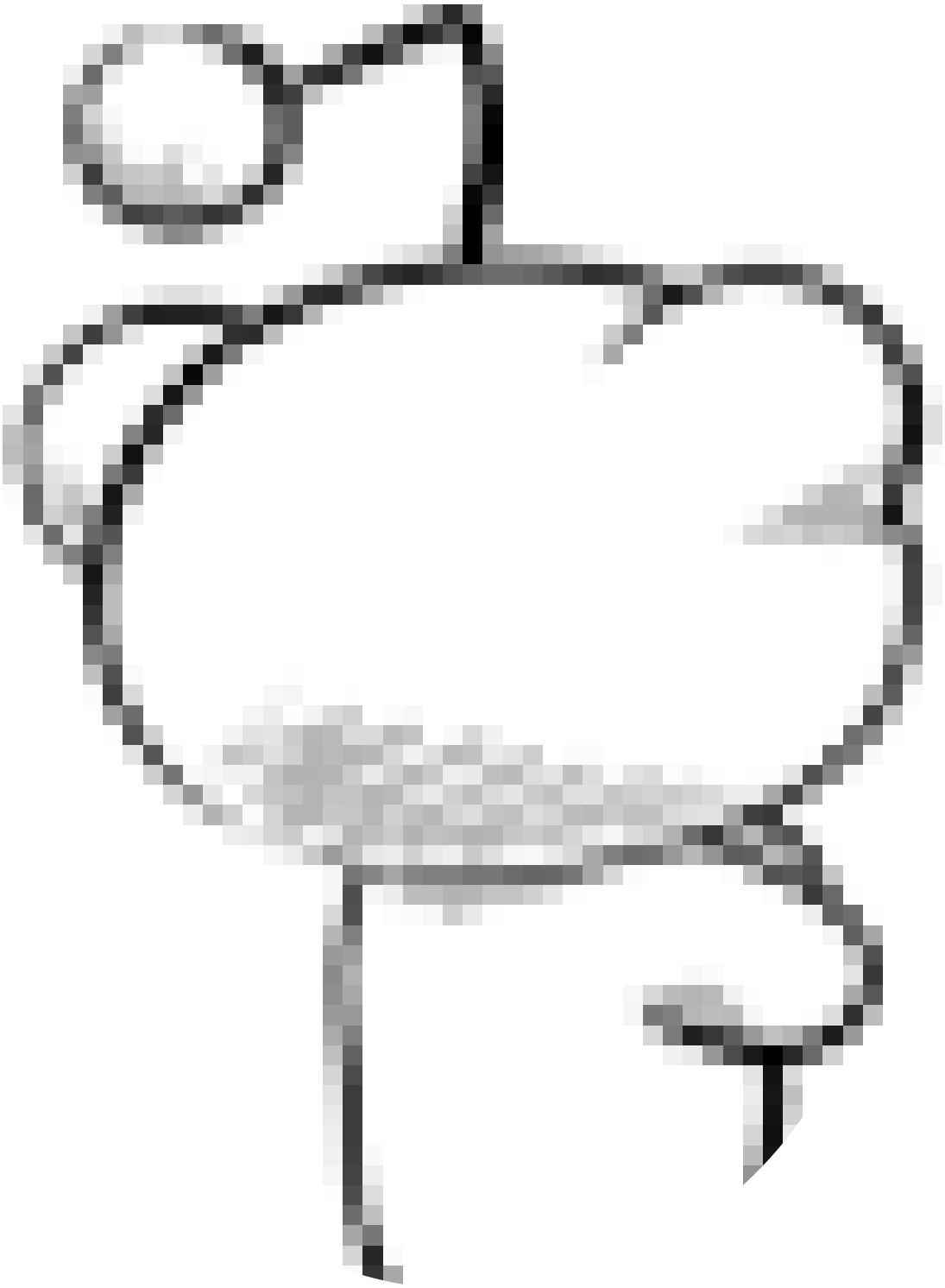
Comment deleted by user

4 more replies

4 more replies

alexjpg
â€¢ 14y ago
I just asked my mom if I did anything creepy when I was little. She gave an emphatic "no!" and said even if I did she wouldn't want me posting it on the internet in case an employer was trying to "track me down". Parents these days.

17



F_gAy_G
â€¢ 14y ago
I asked my parents, and they both said that when I was 4 or 5 I would stand at the side of their bed and watch them sleep. Exactly like paranormal activity.
8
1 more reply
1 more reply

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gjinx
â€¢ 14y ago
my boyfriend has a cousin who use to say very scary things when they were kids. She would talk about ghosts and people and shadows. She would talk about talking to them and about who they were. She was eventually diagnosed with schizophrenia.
8

Green_Ninja_Muncher
â€¢ 14y ago
My step sister used to have very bad night terrors.

When she was about 4, she saw The Ring.

There were no signs that this movie scarred her, but after about a year, when she entered kindergarten, we noticed all her pictures, no matter what they were of, had a little girl with long black hair in it. Her mother asked her "Is that x?" (x being me, I had long black hair at the time.) and she would say "No.. it's the little girl in the well. x won't be here for much longer."

Ok, so that was creepy, but nothing too bad for a little girl scarred by a horror movie. After a few months, though, she started having night terrors.. she would sit in the corner of her room, sobbing, staring at the closet. When someone would try and comfort her, she would grab them tight or scream for them to get out while they could. When someone asked what was wrong, she would say the girl with the black hair was there.. and point to the corner.

Ok, so even that isn't that creepy, I guess. Little girls have wild imaginations. The really creepy part? She would wake up the next morning scratched and bruised in places she couldn't have done herself. Once, a giant welt in the form of a handprint on her back. We thought maybe someone was hitting her, but we couldn't imagine who would be beating her in the middle of the night for no reason.
8

2 more replies

2 more replies

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Thinks_Like_A_Man
â€¢ 14y ago
Four year-old daughter: "Mommy, you're so incontinent."
⇧ 8 ⇩

Pork_Chap
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was ~22mo old, we were driving back from the store one day. Driving on an overpass that crosses a 6 lane highway, she said happily, "They're all dead." I replied, "What, Honey?" She repeated, "They're all dead." As I was trying to figure out why she would possibly say that, it hit me that a man had climbed the fence and jumped into oncoming traffic from the overpass less than 2 weeks before. The rest of that ride was very quiet.
⇧ 8 ⇩

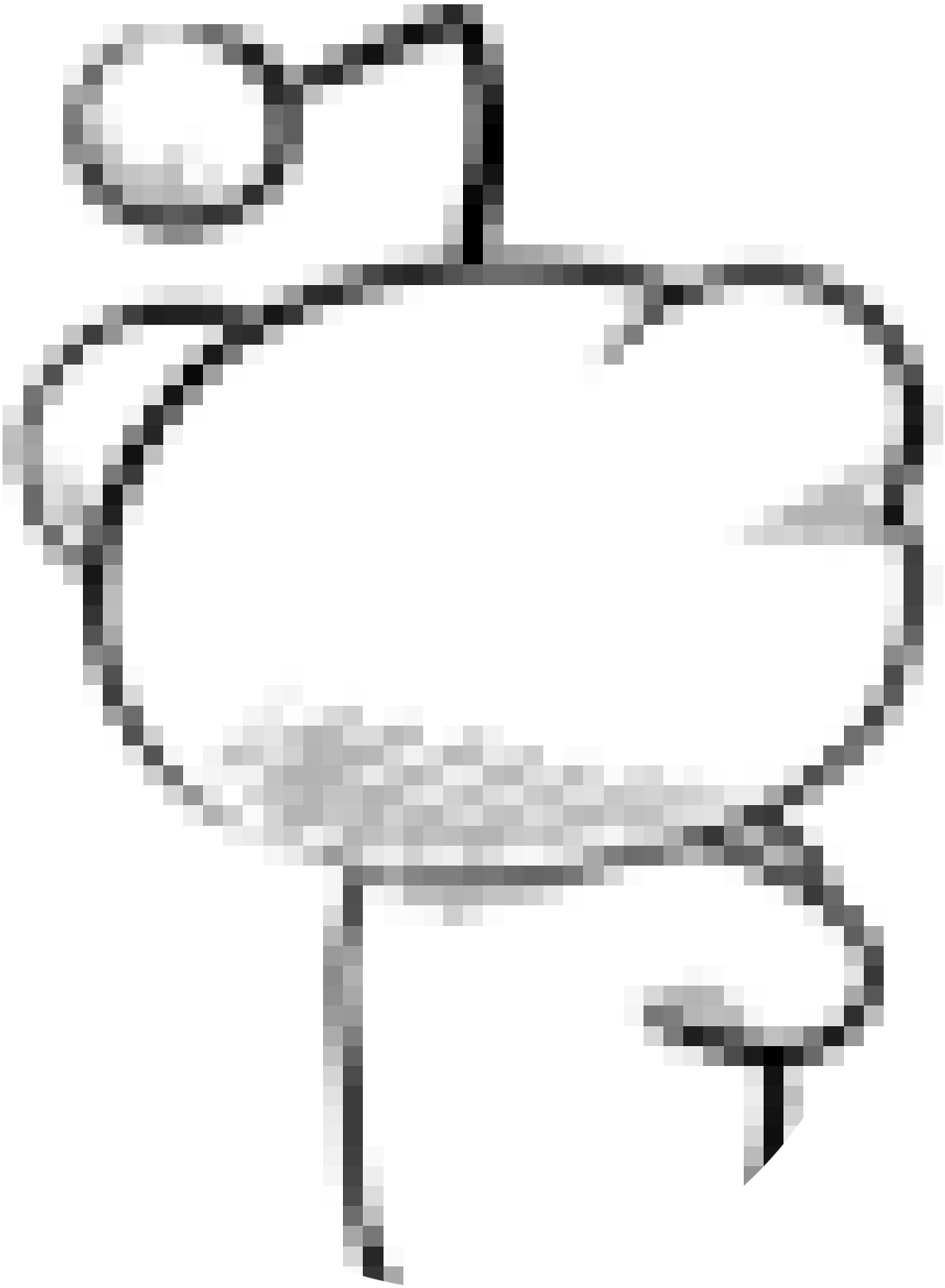
stenchman
â€¢ 14y ago
I still live with my mother and every Saturday my 6 y/o niece stays. I got up Sunday and walk downstairs and on the stair rail was a teddy hanging by its neck in a make shift noose.

"Her neck is broken!" she said in the most ecstatic tone I have ever heard.

⇧ 8 ⇩

funkadelicfunk
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5 year old little cousin and her family came to stay with me for a few days. One night she was telling me about "a big scary black thing" that would come and try to choke her. I thought she was just being 5 and making things up so I just asked her of this thing was a person and she said she didn't know. A few nights later I find her by the window and she is crying and I asked her what's wrong. So she points outside the window and says "he's here and he won't stop looking through the window; he's coming" I didn't see anything outside but it scared the crap out of me.

8



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I was on ADHD meds when I was a kid. I was on Dexedrine 100mg. My mother accidentally dosed me twice thinking I had not had my dose that day. I got high as fuck. I ran into my house and up the stairs and yelled at my mother that this entire life was just a dream and as much as it sucked I didn't want to wake up, I told her I knew what was going to happen and I wasn't afraid I just wanted this reality to be the real one and I was afraid I would wake up in a different reality. I felt like I was awaking from a dream. I went to the hospital and everything had an ECG and they found out I had double dosed on Amphetamines. My mom still asks me to this day what I mean when I said "I know it sucks but I don't want to wake up". The part that tripped her out was the whats going to happen part. Right afterwards her boyfriend died from a stroke and my brother was hit by a car. She still thinks I was able to see that happen. I still tell her she is full of shit.

I really don't even know what I meant.
8
1 more reply
1 more reply

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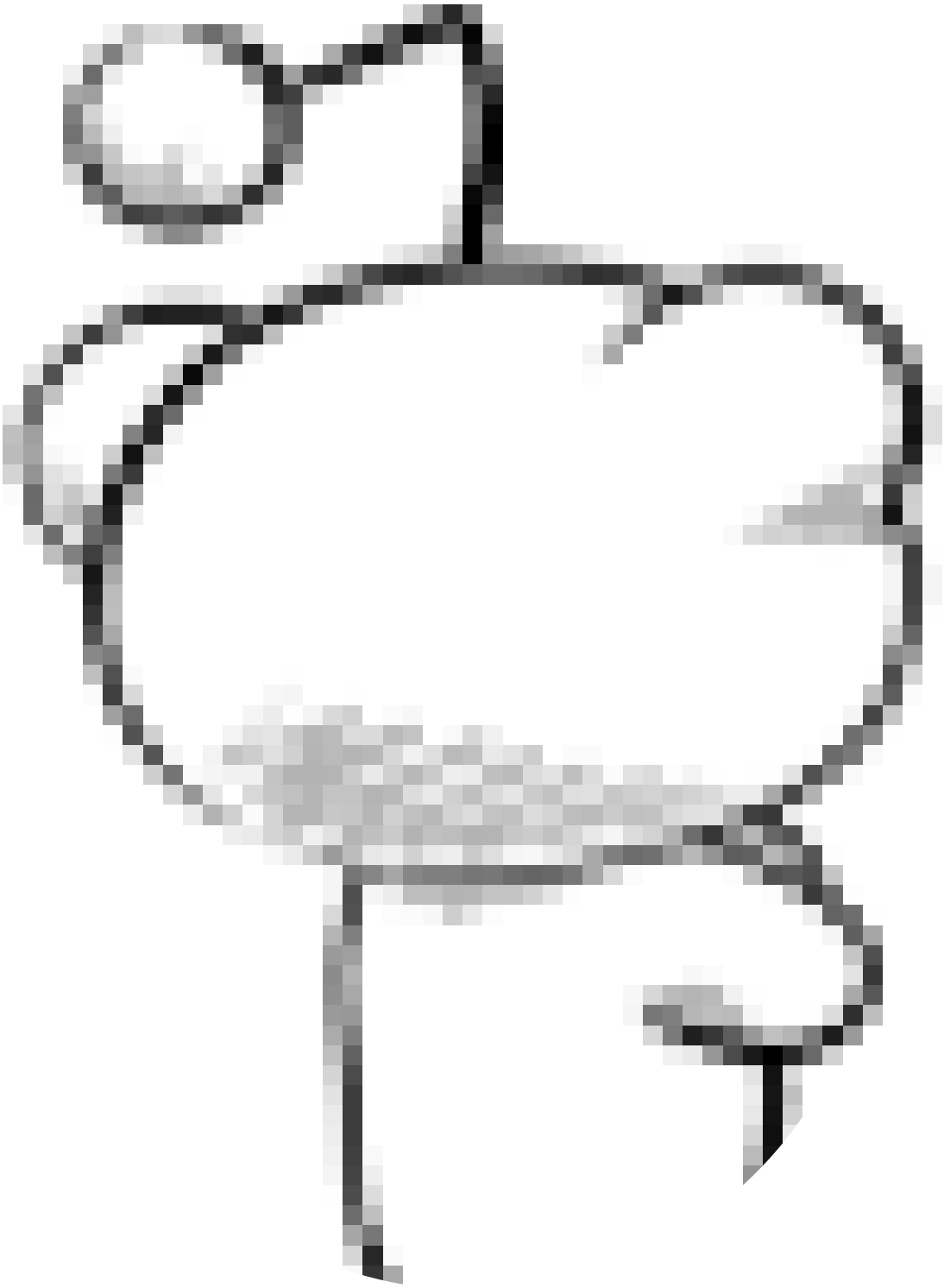

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My son is two and a half. A couple of weeks ago, we're all in his room, playing blocks, when out of nowhere, he says to my husband and me, in this really weird, creepy, sing-song voice, "There come the *monsters!*" ending with a weird, upper inflection.

It was totally creepy. After exchanging uneasy glances, I laughed because I remembered my husband had recently installed the Sesame Street "Another Monster at the End of the Book" app on his work's iPad. I'm pretty sure he was speaking like Elmo.

8

chimerar
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a toddler, my mom was showing me a photo album of our family, and we came across a picture of her dad, who died before I was born. She started explaining who he was, and I said, "I know him! He visits me in dreams!" Then I told her all about him.

8

kourogi
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'm going to eat your soul." In a very creepy voice. He was 3 at the time and spent too much time with his uncles. He's still pretty weird though.

Edit: I just mentioned this too him and he said, "it's still going to happen, someday I'll come to collect."

Such a wonderful son I have.

8

1 more reply

1 more reply

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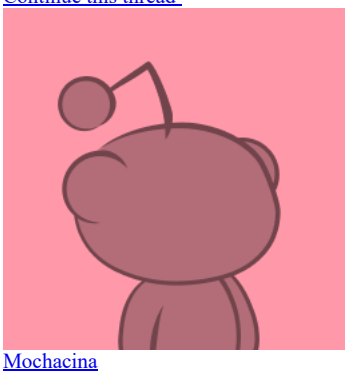

Mochacina
â€¢ 14y ago
Don't have kids, but my parents told me that when my sister was little, she'd draw weird shapes on the walls and when anyone asked her what she was doing, she would stare straight at the expressionless and say "this house has ghosts."

She was probably 4 or 5 at the time, but there had been a lot of deaths on that property over time.

8

soyesterday
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was 3, we were conversing while she tried to use the potty. I was going to sit down on the edge of the tub, but she told me I couldn't - her friend was already sitting there. I asked her to tell me about her friend, who she then described as sad, and "big like mommy not little like me." She went on to tell me that her friend was sad because she fell in the tub and has a big boo-boo on the side of her head and has to live in the bathroom now.
8

alesub
â€¢ 14y ago
"With fire, everything is possible" - My 4 year old son, while I was pouring a glass of milk for him.
8
1 more reply
1 more reply

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NotHereToArgue
â€¢ 14y ago
Both my sister and my son both slept with their eyes open when they were young. Doesn't sound creepy....until you've seen it.
8
1 more reply
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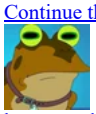
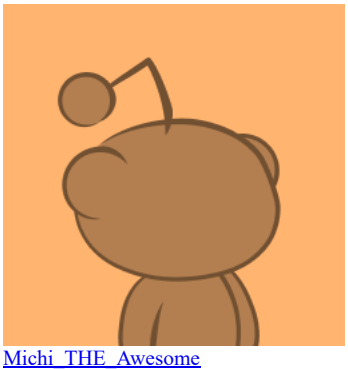


hypno_tode
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was about 8, she went out to play in the front yard by the garage. I had parked the car outside the night before. She came in and said, "Mommy, there's an angel on your car."

Turns out some kids had put a neighbor's angel statue on my hood as a prank.

Creeped me out when she said that, though.
22



Michi_THE_Awesome
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently I was the creepy child. I'd say and do things that a "normal" five year old wouldn't.

My Barbies all had high powered careers as doctors, spies and lawyers. Of course sometimes Ken raped them, or they'd get to deep with the mob and were whacked. Sometimes they doctor would start abusing drugs and OD or the lawyer committed suicide.

Sometimes I'd pretend my dollies were my babies and I was the mom. Normal right? Well my mom would ask me how it was going and it was always terrible. My husband the police officer would be shot in the line of duty and now I am widowed. I had to raise these two little girls on my own , and I don't know how I'm going to pay my bills.
27

11 more replies
11 more replies

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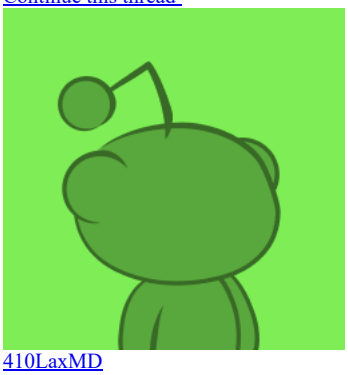

410LaxMD
â€¢ 14y ago
Story of me as a kid: I just remember what happened to me as a kid going through a lot of these stories. Here's what happened to me and my dad, I was age 10 approximately. My dad's mother had just died, and my dad was having horrible night terrors. Ones where my mom would wake up, my brother (approx 16 at the time) would wake up from down the hall and go see what would happen. My mom would be in tears and my brother told me he almost broke down one of the times. Supposedly my dad would be talking to his dad who died about 6 years prior, and it was pretty frightening. He would then switch and start talking to his mom. I think they were both more sad for my dad than scared. I slept through all of this, but really wish I had gotten to experience something like this. Now this is where the good stuff gets to happen..

It was about a week later, my dad was well informed about his sleep issues, as my mom told him as soon as he'd wake up from getting to loud or scaring himself awake. I asked my dad what he would see/hear/and everything, and he said that he saw his dad floating above him while he was "awake" in bed (he was "awake" but really sleeping and dreaming in case you got confused). He told me him and his dad had a conversation and told him a lot of things that my dad had wondered and wanted to know (he never told me to this day exactly what). My dad then went on about how he told his father to tell his mother he loved her and misses her, but that he's happy they're together again. Then, perfect timing, our phone rings, and my dad picks it up. It's his brother, my uncle Butch. Uncle Butch tells my dad that he had horrible night terror the night before (he was a truck driver and had the horrible night terror in his truck sleeping). He also told my dad that he was so messed up he couldn't go back to sleep, so started driving but fell asleep behind the wheel, and when he was asleep he heard their dad's voice, and felt a hand pull his hand to get his truck back on the road (he was almost off the road, but he said it wasn't like he was going into a ditch quite yet).

Okay so now we have my dad and his brother having horrible dreams. My dad just got off the phone with my uncle, relays it to my mom, brother, and I. Brother says they're crazy and just having bad dreams. Mom just thinks it's a coincidence, but she does believe in ghosts. I think ghosts are fake and stupid. I ask my dad if he believes in ghosts.. he says that he believes in them, and that he's had experiences with ghosts in a child-hood friends home. I tell him he's crazy, he says that it's up to me to decide if I believe in them or not and that most people probably would think he's crazy for this story.

As soon as he says that, a huge stack of papers on my kitchen table (my mom does work in HR, and had to bring home time sheets, documents, and other random papers from her work to sign off or whatever... I'm talking about probably 4 huge stacks of paper topped with random items from daily living) go FLYING off the table. Nobody was near them except me and my dad, and we were still about 10 ft from the table they were on. They went completely sideways about 3 feet into a wall and of course dropped. I looked dead at my dad and he was wide-eyed as I have ever seen him. He looked down at me, gave one single huff of air, almost chuckle like, shook his head, and said "see... stuff like that happens for no reason.."

Oddly enough I wasn't even scared. In my head, I thought at worst, it was a ghost... but of my grandmother that I loved. So it wasn't scary as it was fascinating.. Don't get me wrong, I didn't go pick the papers up, I stood frozen in spectacle. Nothing else happened, my dad had a few more dreams, but they stopped. His two sisters also had dreams, as well as his sisters daughter who is (I think) 15 years younger than my dad.

I'm all for saying they were strange coincidences, but honestly... I think this was just one coincidence too many, and too perfectly timed. My dad had absolutely nothing to do with it, and I know this simply because our table was more of a storage unit that only my mom used from work... my dad never went near there, and had no time to plan something like that.

Idk, I'll let you guys decide and give your opinions, but that's the only experience close to something I've been reading in this thread.

TL;DR Dad's mom died, sees dead mom and dad in dream, so do his siblings, when I ask about what happened in dream and ask if he believes in ghosts, things in kitchen go flying.

Also, I'd be willing to answer any questions, this was a super long post, but I remember it really vividly and can answer almost anything you guys have to ask about it.

Edit: Sorry about how long this is... I just didn't want to leave anything out... that's what she said....

15

5 more replies

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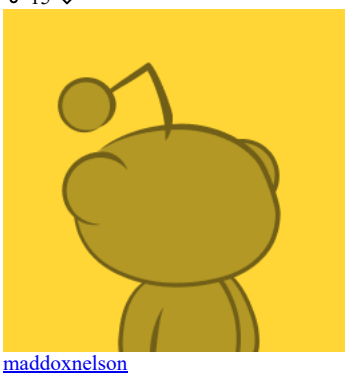
argg

â€¢ 14y ago

My son who was born 26 weeks after losing a twin sister in utero, has later told us that he died a little bit in the hospital. He's also said his sister comes and visits him and she blows bubbles.

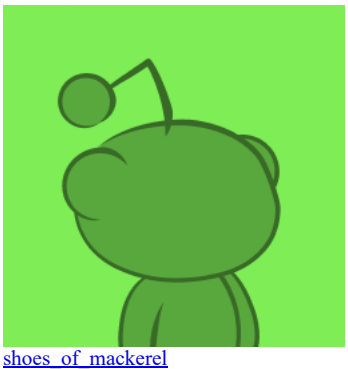
⇧ 15 ⇩



maddoxnelson
â€¢ 14y ago
My parents say that whenever I saw an elderly person, I would say, "You're old. You're going to die soon."

I was such a little shit...
⇧ 15 ⇩

WorkingMan512
â€¢ 14y ago
Damn, all these stories make me think we see real supernatural stuff but as we get older and are constantly told it isn't real, our minds just refuse to accept it as reality and we don't acknowledge it
⇧ 21 ⇩



shoes_of_mackerel
â€¢ 14y ago
More likely: young, plastic minds are developing conceptions of reality more rapidly and are more likely to make mistakes. I saw and heard weird shit as a kid - especially at night - but now I can recognise that lots of it was the result of night terrors and the like. I've experienced these as an adult too but less frequently and with a more rational mind. Children are more likely to experience hypnogogic hallucinations and they are coming to terms with a whole existence that we take - for the most part - for granted.
⇧ 22 ⇩

5 more replies

5 more replies

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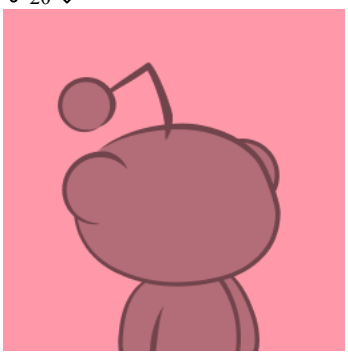
enharet
â€¢ 14y ago

My 6 year old niece, who is a total sweetheart and adorbs, was changing into her jammies after her bath one night. Her hair was hanging in the cutest ringlets and she smelled like lotion and strawberry bubble bath. I was sitting on the floor playing a game with another niece. The 6 year old comes up behind me, puts her arms around my neck and hugs me, She kisses me on the cheek and hangs out for a minute before whispering, "I could kill you right now."

The kid is an evil genius.

⇧ 20 ⇩

Pwnagez
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm never going to have kids.
⇧ 20 ⇩



heartofthechains
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but when my sister was 5 or 6 she found a butter knife in the kitchen and took it to her room. I went to see what she was doing, loud noises coming from her room, and she was jumping on the bed with the knife. I said, "Give me that, what are you doing with that knife?" and she looked at me and she said, "Imma cut you head off with this." At first I thought it was funny and just took it from her, but later I was thinking where did she learn that phrase and could she possibly have done it? She's 10 and perfectly normal and doesn't remember that all.
14
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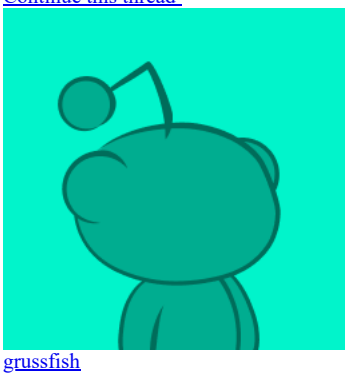
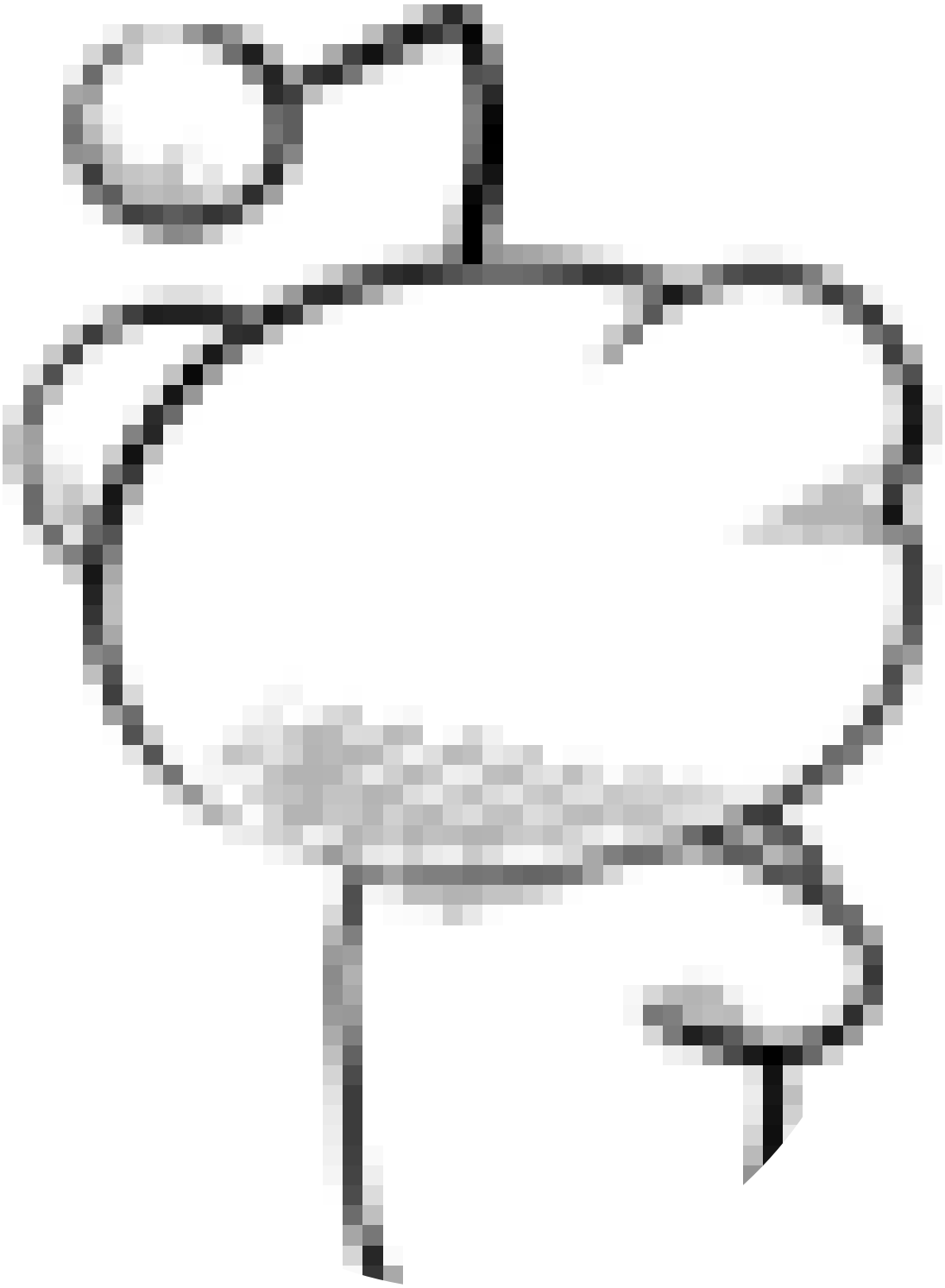


grussfish
â€¢ 14y ago
This has nothing to do with kids, but is relevant because it happened two seconds ago as I'm reading this thread and getting creeped the fuck out.

My boyfriend absent-mindedly offers me a bottle of Gatorade as I'm reading about kids who see dead grandmas, goes "Want some?" and I take a drink. As soon as I hand it back to him, he says, completely deadpan, "Now we die together."

Fuck me, right.

⇧ 14 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My little brother woke up my mom one night and asked 'whose feet are at the end of my bed?'

steelflower
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was around 2-3 years old, I would tell my parents that they were not my parents and that I lived in a blue house that caught on fire. They would ask me where the house was located. I would say "Newtown." (Newtown was a town located about 5-10 minutes away from where I was born/living)
7
1 more reply
1 more reply

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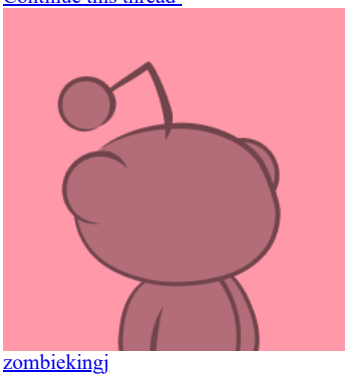


zombiekingj
â€¢ 14y ago

While on summer vacation I used to watch my uncle's kids every weekend at the end of the month at my house but I decided it was easier for me to watch them at there home. Everything was going pretty good until night came and the kids left the television room and stood in the other room I kept asking them to come back into the room but they refused and after a while I was getting frustrated and asked them why they didnt want to watch tv. The kids looked nervous and I asked the oldest sister who was 4 at the time what was wrong, she then told me the old man on the chair didnt like us being in his room and wanted us out. Just to say my skin turned white with goosebumps as I decided to head to a different room.

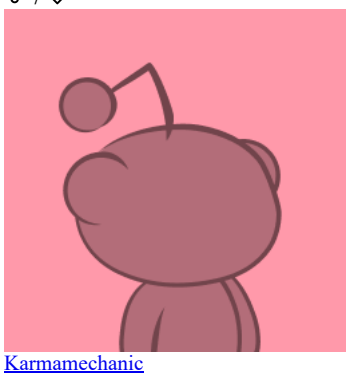
7

FanofPawl
â€¢ 14y ago
My 9 year old sister randomly said the other day "If you guys decide to eat me one day, make sure to eat my head first because I don't want to watch the rest." Where the fuck does she get this stuff from?

7

1girl2cats
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom told me that when I was little, after my great grandmother had passed away, she was telling me that she had died, and I replied, "I know." She asked me how I knew and I said, "She told me."

7



Karmamechanic

â€¢ 14y ago

"Mommy only chokes me when I break the window.", uttered spontaneously by my (then) 4 yo son. Inquisition followed.

7

1 more reply

1 more reply

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zarmala

â€¢ 14y ago

I have a little cousin who was mad one day because us older people left her and the other younger kids to go see a movie.

When we came back, she was in a terrible mood. She was quiet for awhile before she turned to me and asked, "Zarmala, when are you going to die?"

I answered, "Not for a long time, I hope."

She seemed to be thinking hard about something. Then she said, "Well then, can you go drink some poison?"

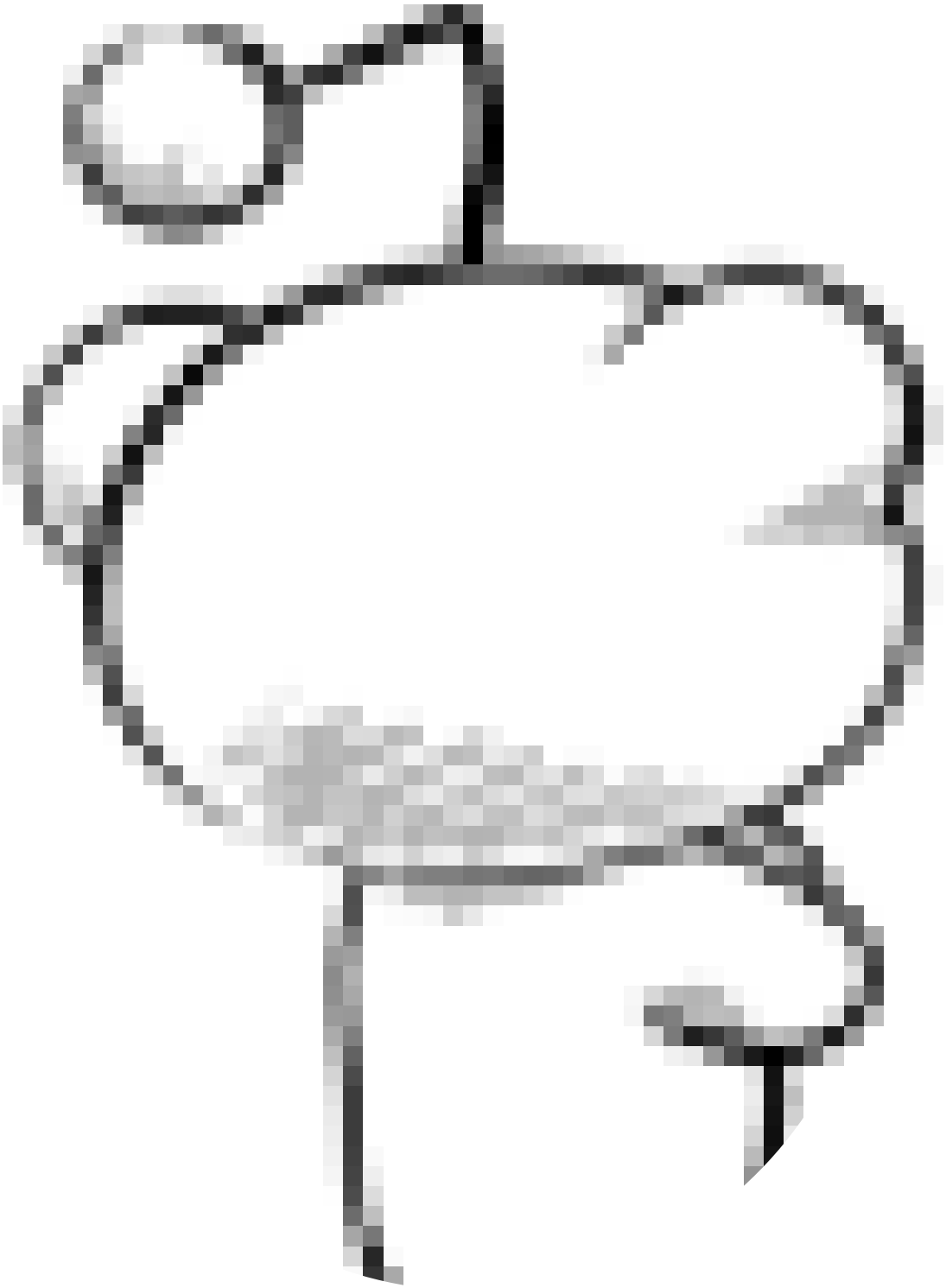
7

snapdragons
â€¢ 14y ago

This is more contextually creepy. I was probably about 15 and babysitting a little girl one day, she was between 3 and 4. Not in school yet but could talk. We had a pretty normal evening, played with toys, ate some mac and cheese and then watched a video about baby animals. All the sudden, when we were sitting on the couch, she turned to me and said "You're a bad girl, I hate you. you were mean to me." I responded "Katie, I don't think I was mean to you.. what's wrong?" and she replied "You're bad and mean. You burned me with boiling water. You boiled water and put me in it and burned all my skin and I'm telling mommy and daddy on you." Keep in mind I hadn't given her a bath or done anything more than have her wash her hands before dinner. She went on to tell me how I burned her with boiling water and fire. I was absolutely petrified because 1. this all came out of nowhere, and 2. I was convinced she was going to tell her parents that I had been abusing her somehow. About 20 minutes later, she snapped out of it and acted like nothing happened. I told her parents what had gone on when they got home and they seemed really embarrassed and said something about how they were sorry about it, and thought she was over that habit. never got asked to babysit for them again, though.

Oh, and creepy side story - when the little girl was showing me around the house (before she went crazy), we went into the guest room and she said "This is the room for the baby in mommy's tummy! Katie's room, mommy and daddy's room, baby's room". I mentioned to parents that she had let the news slip about the baby, and congratulated them. Apparently they hadn't told her yet that she was going to be a big sister. Weird little girl.

7



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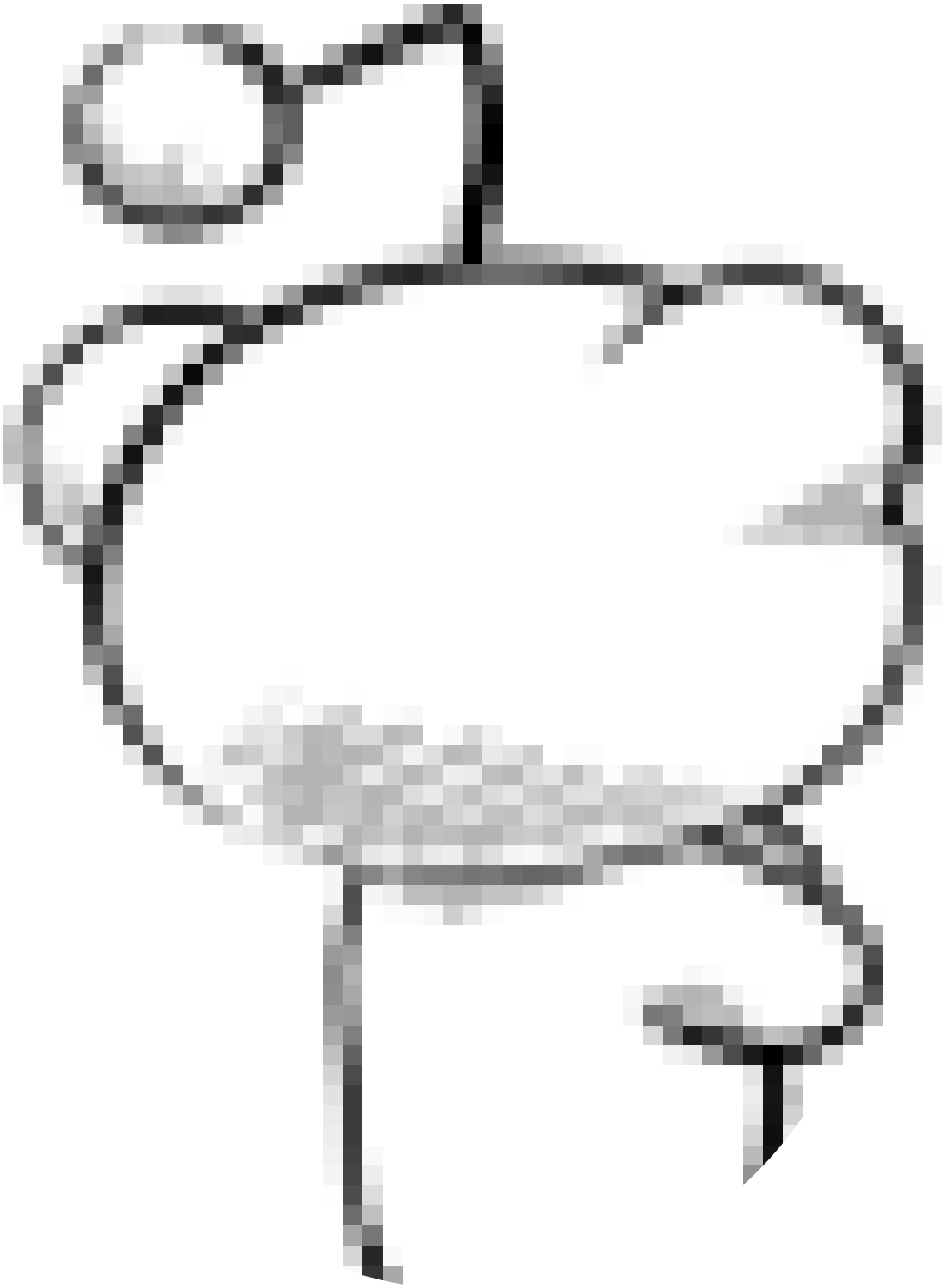
â€¢ 14y ago
I had a friend who moved to a new flat. The flat was slightly creepy. One day her 4 year old son walked in and said "Mummy, why is the man with the long nails digging in the hall?"

Bricks were shat.

7



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â€¢ 14y ago

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2 more replies

2 more replies

renn187
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom swears that I scared the living daylights out of her as a child. Haven't seen her in a long time because of a divorce and separtion, but we used to live in a three-story house in Chicago with a back porch with indoor creepy stairs. According to my mom, I refused to go play outside with my cousins and stayed in that back porch in the darkness, using the faint glow of the kitchen light to play with my toys. She thought I was voice-acting for my action figures, when, suddenly, my bike is thrown down the stairs to the basement level, where it's pitch-black. My aunt, my grandma', and my mom all run to me and start asking me why I threw the bike. I cried and swore that I didn't do it. "It wasn't me. It was my hand." My mom responds: "So you did it! Go pick it up!" I reply with, "No! Something grabbed my hand!" Freaked everyone out. Funny thing is, some traumatic things happened with the separation that actually blocked out some of the memories of Chicago. I didn't know about this story until my mom told me a few years back.

TL;DR - As a child, I claimed that something grabbed my hand in a creepy back porch and threw my bike down two sets of stairs into the pitch-black basement level of my childhood home. Creeped out my mom, grandma', and aunt.

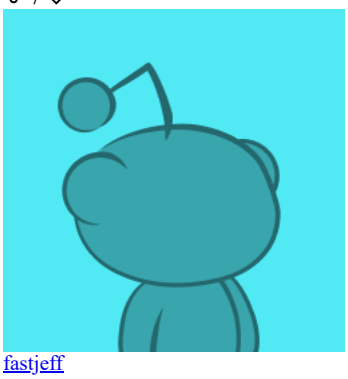
7

KosstDukat
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid, my parents bought a house and we moved in. I started having nightmares about the room in the basement. I remember seeing a woman dead/dying on a couch from some kind of knife wound and seeing a message written on a mirror in blood.

A few years later, I told my mom about the dreams I had, and she told me that a young woman had committed suicide in that house 6 months before we moved in.

Pretty sure my mom was at least a little freaked out.

⇧ 7 ⇩



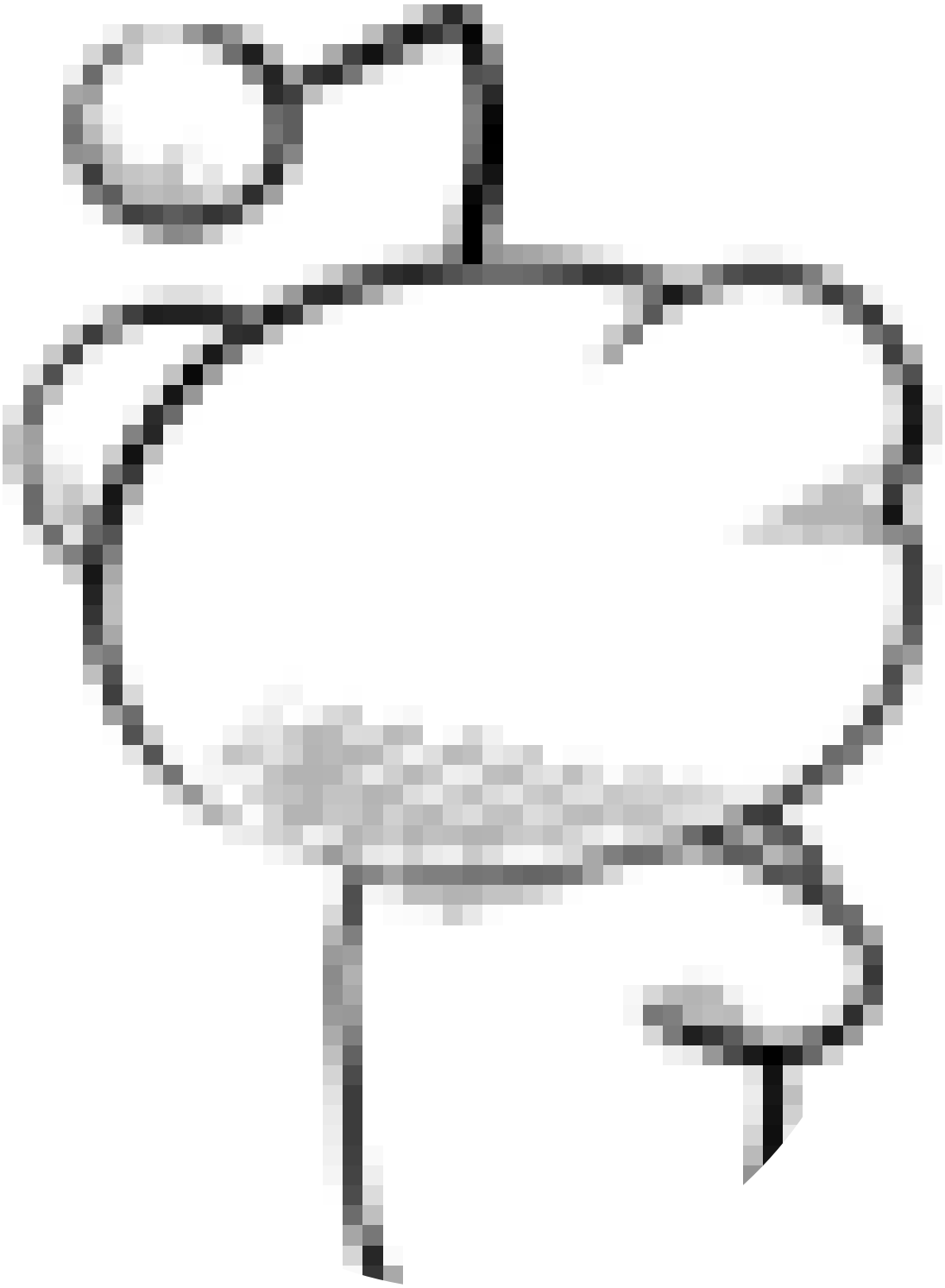
fastjeff
â€¢ 14y ago

My nephew, when he was a wee lad, used to go about and tell people to "kill yourself".

He's sitting right there, I'll ask him if he remembers and why.... he says, "actually, I can't remember. I think I remember having a dream when somebody said over and over 'kill myself kill myself'. What are you doing?"

Well, I'm typing.

7



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â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about five years old, I slept with a stuffed koala. For some reason, its eyes seemed to glow red, and I swore that I could hear it whisper to me the various ways it was going to kill me the moment I went to sleep. For some reason, however, I never got up to put it somewhere else, I was paralyzed with fear. I finally told my mother that my koala was plotting to murder me. She seemed confused, and decided to put it away in my brother's closet. Years later, I opened the closet and there he sat, still staring at me. He was a lot less scary in the daytime.

⇧ 7 ⇩

EPIC_BAGELS9000
â€¢ 14y ago
I remember being 4 and I would always say how I used to be a full grown man. I would talk about things I did "as a man". I don't remember anything about my theoretical past life now however.

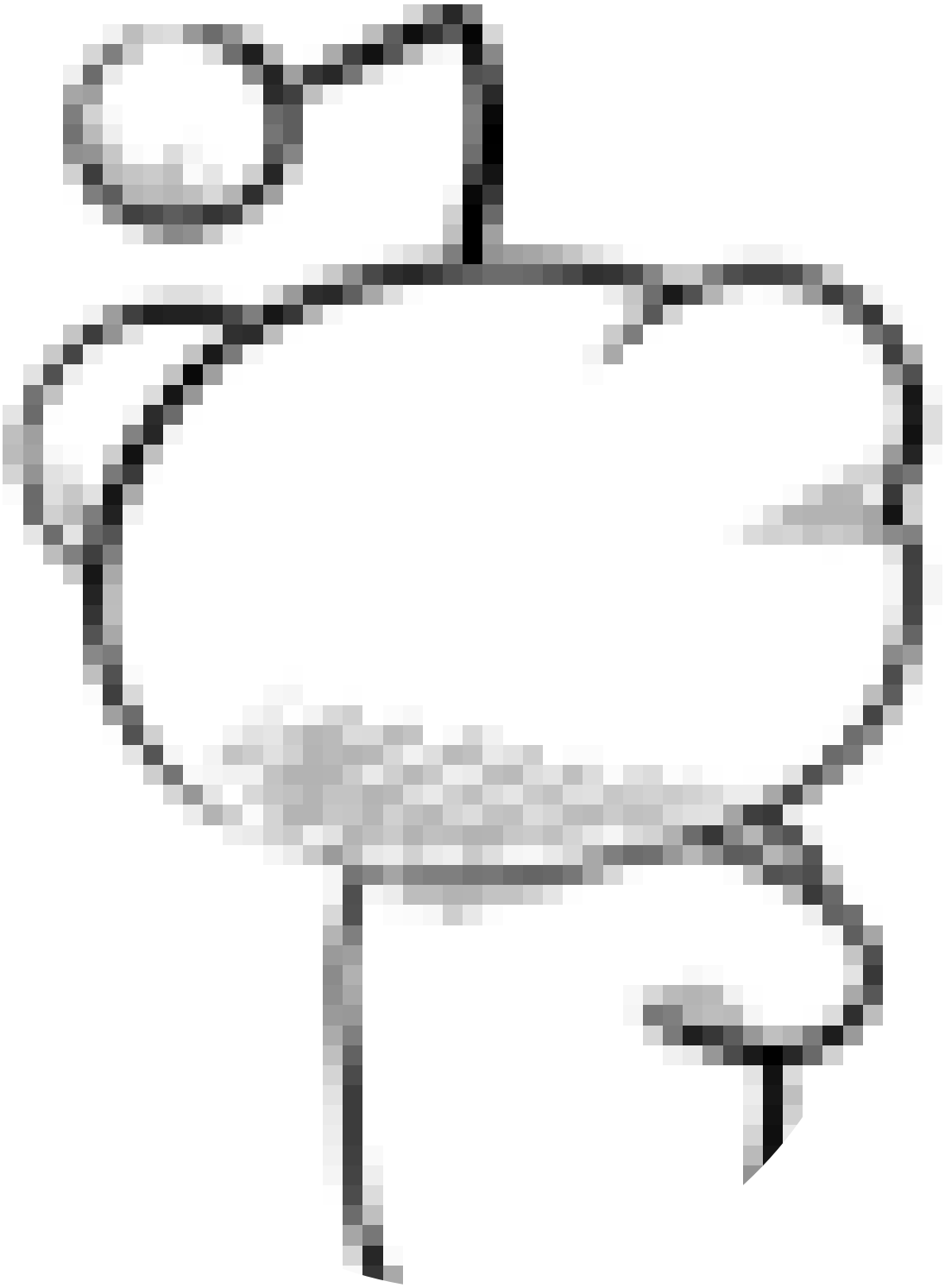
⇧ 7 ⇩

BlackyChan
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter is 2 and said, "The cat bit me..... Fuck."

⇧ 7 ⇩

Murrgazer
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom says that I would say that I couldn't sleep the night of Christmas Eve because angels were talking to me. She thought that was cute, until I described my late grandfather to her in vivid detail. Then shit got weird and spiritual.

7



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â€¢ 14y ago
My 4 year old nephew said this

"I am a monster, I will eat you and remember your name and taste, one day I will be a king and you will be my rascal and I will die but you will die and I will come back and put fire on the castle"

He also said the following.

"Round and round the happy goldfish goes, when it will stop, nobody knows, one day he will be gone and then I will be happy because he will never hurt me"

7

1 more reply

1 more reply

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ph1992
â€¢ 14y ago

Not mine and not a parent. But my sister is a teacher at a school for autism. Name has been changed.

Kayla wasn't sharing her toy. My sister goes over to her and says "Now Kayla, you an either lose the toy or share with Tommy. Which would you like to do?"

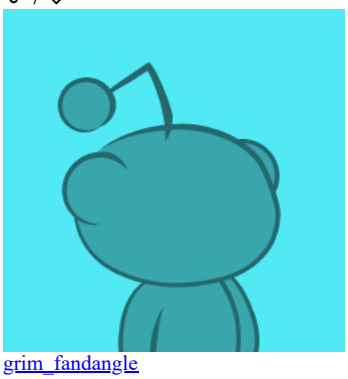
Kayla looks at her for a while and says, "I think I'd rather just kill her."

7

Retro21
â€¢ 14y ago
One time my kid and I were making pancakes, and they started getting thinner and thinner as we were running out of ingredients. Was looking forward so much to eating them, and she wanted to make it a competition to see who could eat the most. At first I didn't think it was a good idea, but then thought hell to it, it's a bit of fun and she isn't overweight or anything.

So we started and to my utter disbelief she managed to eat more than me. Yep, got to hand it to her, she totally creped me out.

⇧ 7 ⇩



grim_fandangle
â€¢ 14y ago
A few months ago we got home from a trip, and my two year old and I were downstairs playing, not having been upstairs yet. It got to be bedtime, and I was prepping him to go upstairs when he said "first, I want to get a broom and sweep out the lady that's in my bed". I stared at him and asked him to clarify that there was a lady in his bed, and he confirmed. He didn't seem the least bit frightened or concerned, just very matter-of-fact. We got the broom and swept his bed just in case he was right, and he was satisfied afterwards.

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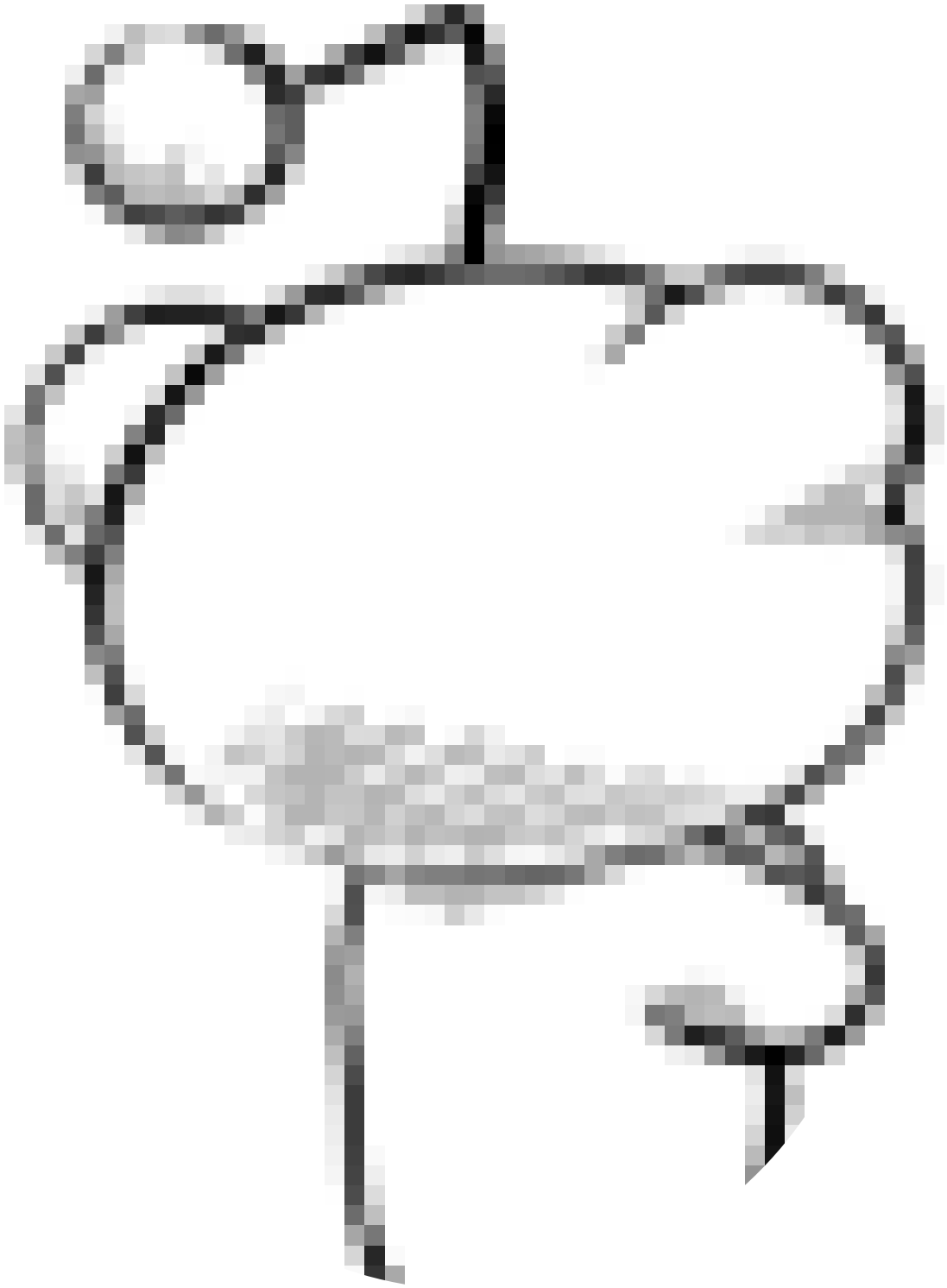

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â€¢ 14y ago
This will get buried, I just know it! According to my mom, I used to have an imaginary friend. His name was Barty and being an only child, he was my only playmate when I was stuck at home. My mom walked by my room and hear me talking and asked "Katy, who are you talking to?" I said, "My friend Barty." She then asked me to describe him and the only thing I said was that he had a dirty rope around his neck.

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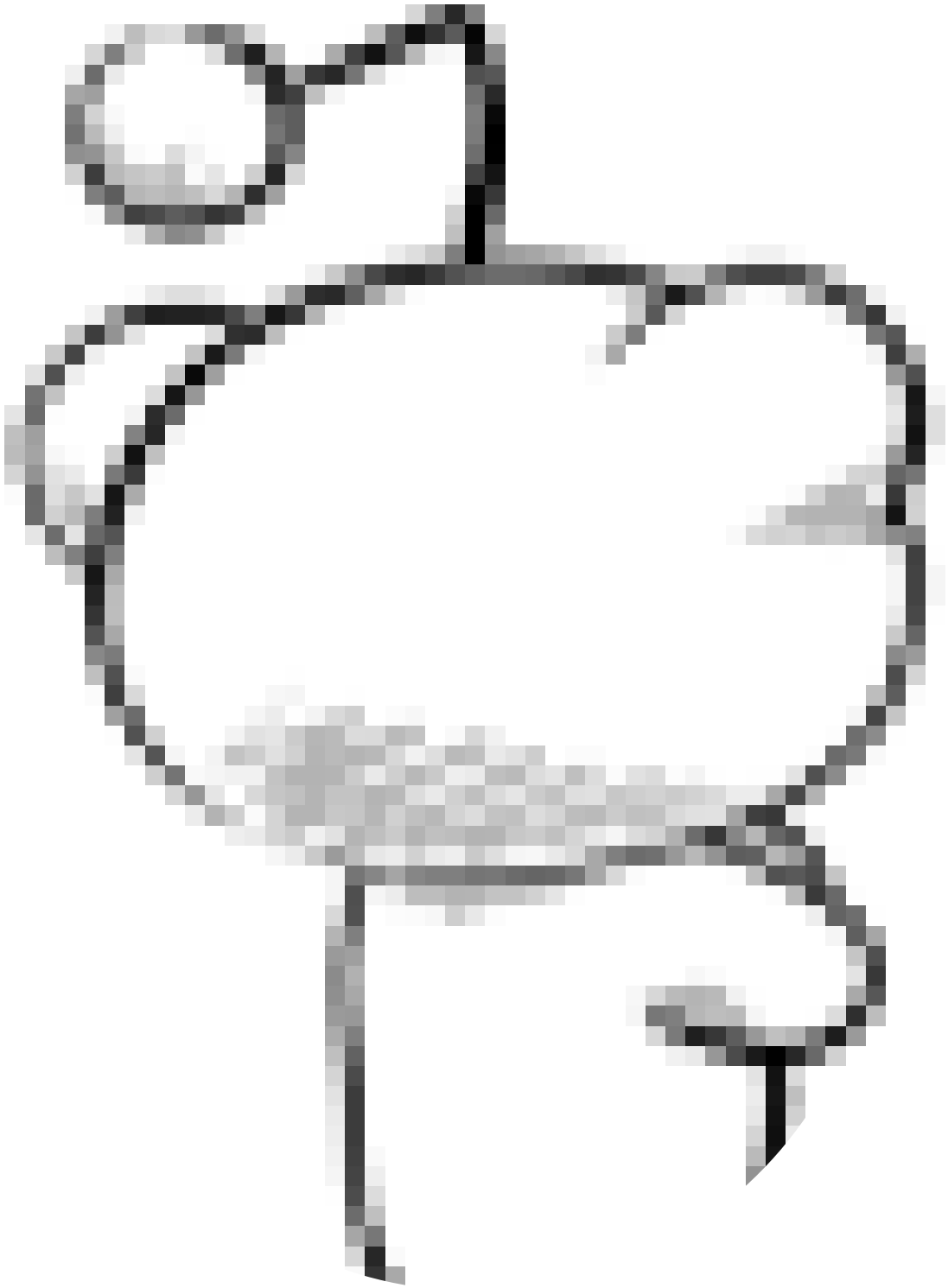

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â€¢ 14y ago

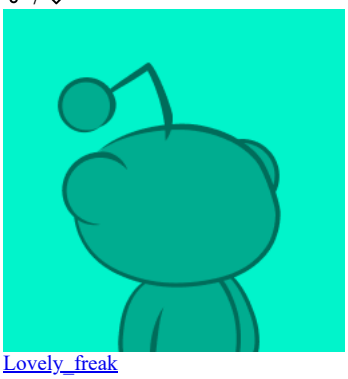
My family used to tell stories all the time about my imaginary friend. His name was Andy, and instead of just being a friend - like normal kids - he was my son. Everything about him - from clothing to personality to general looks - was exactly my great-grandfather: who died 20 years before I was born.

There were no family stories about him, or pictures of him, primarily because any time he was mentioned my great-grandmother (who I lived with) would start crying.

I also wouldn't answer to my name, I would only answer to Anna - my great-great-grandmother's name. I would describe doing things that my great-grandfather did in his childhood; and I would often ask why I wasn't in Scotland - occasionally screaming and crying. Whenever I went into these imaginary quests, my Gram would lock herself in her room because they were all too real for her.

Today, I am often told by family that I'm the spitting image of my Great-Great-Grandmother Anna.

7



Lovely_freak
â€¢ 14y ago

My little sister was 3 and she was running through the house. My mom asked her why she was being so wild, she said she made a new friend, his name was Sebastian, i thought nothing of it. Later that day i tucked her into bed and she asked me to cover her mirror, i asked why because she loved the mirror, she said Sebastian wouldn't stop staring at her. I covered the mirror and asked her about Sebastian She said he was my age (i was 14), and had funny clothes, and he was unique (her exact word) necause he was missing half his face and no eyes. She then looked at me and said "you should remember him, he says he remembers you."

It freaked me the fuck out, my mom thought she only had a nightmare when i told her.

My little sister remembers nothing of Sebastian.

wanttoplayball
â€¢ 14y ago
Today my four year old was drawing pictures of her imaginary friends:

Kid: This is Annie, when she was little before she got old.

Me: Hmmm

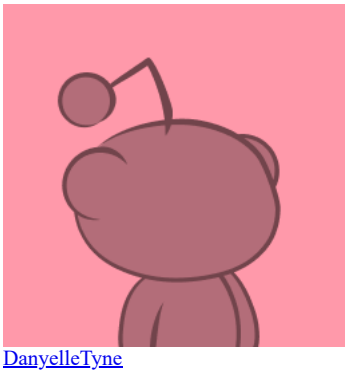
Kid: This is Alice. Her is dead.

Me: Oh? What happened?

Kid: George was her boyfriend. But now George is *my* boyfriend.

Me: Let's watch Blue's Clues...

⇧ 7 ⇩



DanyelleTyne
â€¢ 14y ago
I scared my mom a lot when I was little. All of this happened before I was 7, we moved when I was 7 and I guess after that a lot of this stopped happening.

-I used to have an imaginary family, I had my dad who I called PaPa Daddy, and I have 11 brothers and sisters who I played with and talked to all the time. I used to tell my mom about my other home and how I had this beautiful tree in my yard. I was learning how to fly when I came down to be with my mom.

I told her that I had seen how nice of a mommy she was (I have 1 older sister) and decided I wanted her to be my mommy. My PaPa Daddy didn't want me to go down there and said I had to stay with him so one night I snuck out and came down to earth to be in her tummy.

I would tell her that my PaPa Daddy was really mad at me, and I had dreams where I would wake up crying and would tell her my PaPa Daddy visited me and told me that he was mad at me for sneaking out.

I told her once that I was going to go back home, and she told me that she wouldn't let me go back because she would miss me too much. I looked her straight in the face and told her she wouldn't be there to save me. -Needless to say my mother was and is still way more protective of me than my siblings (I'm 23 now) Any school trips that put her away from me, she came with.

-My mom said before I started learning the alphabet I used to write a series of symbols and pictures on pieces of paper and tell her it was my name from my other home. She said I would do the exact same symbols over and over, and once she started teaching me the alphabet I forgot how to write my name. I would sit and cry with a pen and a piece of paper because I was forgetting how to write my name. (She says she saved some of them somewhere, but doesn't know where. I want to see them and see if it is anything and actually means anything one day)

-One time I woke up from a dream screaming that she had died. I told her that she was going to my grandma's house by herself and got in a car accident and died. She brushed it off because with 4 children she never went anywher by herself. Later that day me and my sister were playing with the neighbors, and my dad was with my brothers and my mom was walking out to the car go go to my grandma's by herself and as soon as she sat down in the car she freaked out and realized what she was doing and made me and my sister come with her.

There was lots of other stuff I did, she recorded me talking about a bunch of it on tapes and stuff, don't remember any of those stories. I do remember playing with lots of kids at my house, I can see what they look like in my head. This is the stuff that I remember most but there are DOZENS of stories like this.
⇧ 7 ⇩

danne_trix
â€¢ 14y ago
I think I can speak for my parents for this one. when I was 7 years old, I was eating dinner with the family, and out of fucking nowhere I go: mom, have you and dad ever fucked? sufficed to say, the remainder of dinner was awkward

13

ikbarindustries
â€¢ 14y ago
Since most of these occur while kids are being put to bed or in the middle of the night, might it be safe to say that dreams are most likely involved and the kids can't differentiate?
18

6 more replies

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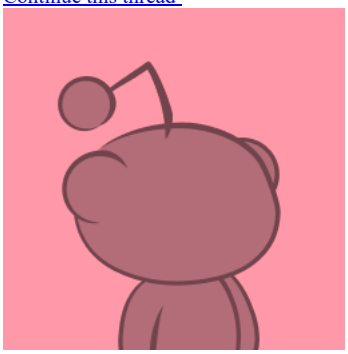

gypsycamptrash
â€¢ 14y ago
When my sister was four she had a imaginary friend named Jason. He was always around, never left. My mother would have to make two bowls of cereal in the morning, one for my sister and one for Jason. I am not sure if Jason actually ate the cereal OK?

Anyway my mom just assumed it was my sister imagination until one day my sister came to her crying and saying Jason tried to choke her. My sister showed my mother her neck and my religious mother flipped and started trying to cast the damn thing out the house with prayer. My grandmother (Who is very religious as well) came over and her and my mother both swear to this day that things started moving around the house and my mother refused to go back into the house when all the laundry flew out of the clothes hamper and across the room.

⇧ 12 ⇩

Zoji
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me but my mother. When she was around 15 she was taking a road trip through calarado. On a particular stretch of road my mom caught a glance of something that looked to be about 7 feet tall and had beast like body type. It freaked her the fuck out and she turned to her best friend at the time whos eyes were wide open. Her friend asked her if she had seen that thing. My mom said yes and still to this day she says it is the scareist thing she has ever seen and she is a war veteran. She thinks it maybe something called bY the native americans as a "Skinwalker".

⇧ 12 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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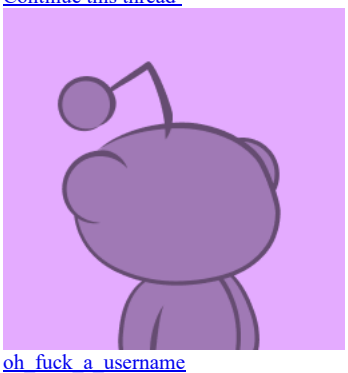

oh_fuck_a_username
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 3 or 4, I pushed my baby brother down our basement staircase (he was in a stroller) while I apparently said "Bye bye, baby".

⇧ 12 ⇩

2 more replies

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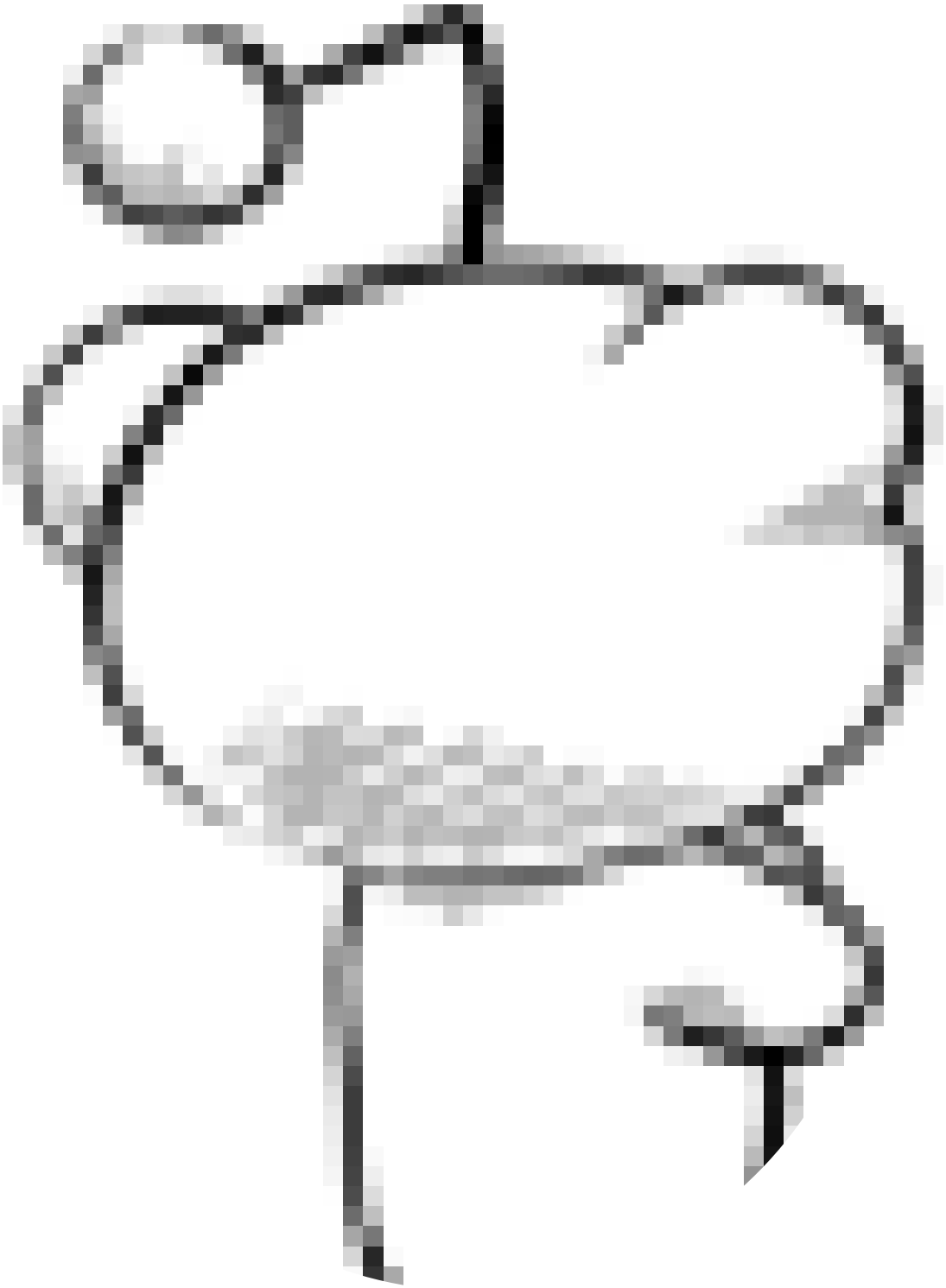

Djlewis72599
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread is a great child deterrent.
12
2 more replies
2 more replies

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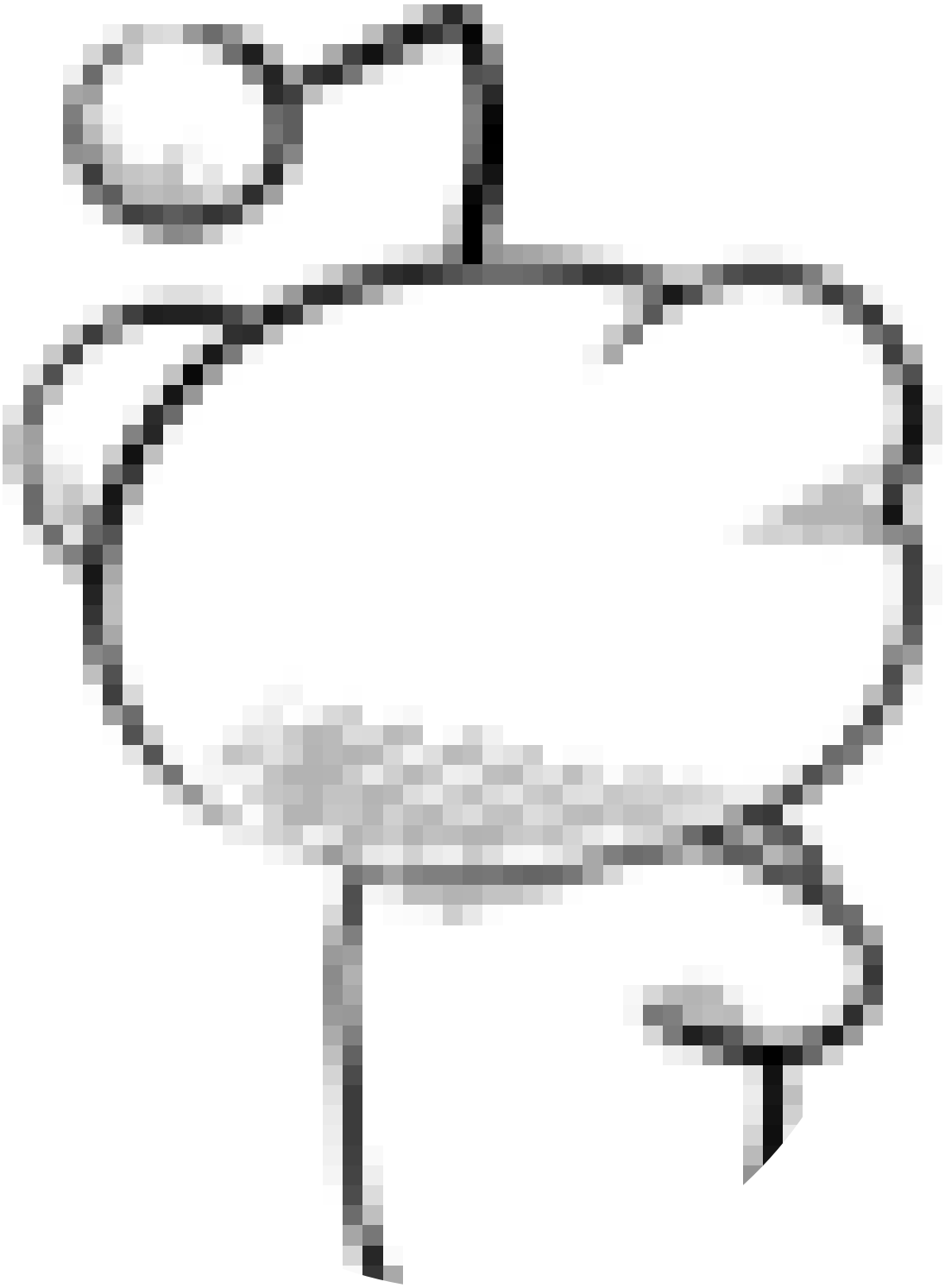

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â€¢ 14y ago

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1 more reply

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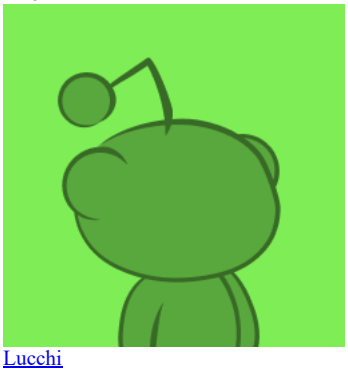
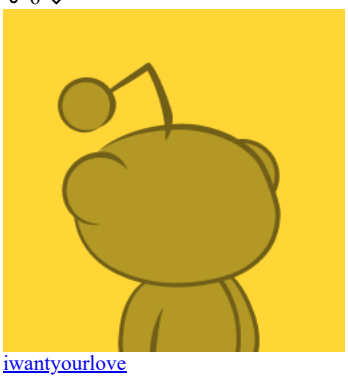
picardistheboss
â€¢ 14y ago
When my big sister was little she had a habit of scaring the bejesus out of any unfortunate babysitter who looked after her. My nanna was watching her one time. She was casually reading a paper while my sister was playing hide and seek with a new imaginery friend. My nanna asked what their name was, my sister replied 'Grandad' , my nanna said that Grandad wasn't imaginery. Sis said 'I know he's real, but this is my other grandad'. My nannas husband by the way had been dead long before my sister was even born. My nanna tested her to see and asked what he looked like. My sis proceeded to tell her every detail about him including his hairstyle and what clothes he was wearing. My nanna freaked the fuck out as she described everything they buried him in. Sis then turned around and said, 'He's asking you why he doesn't have his glasses'. He was an avid reader and she had kept them as a memento. Needless to say it was some time before she agreed to babysit again.
⇧ 12 ⇩

Dwarf_King
â€¢ 14y ago
This isn't that frightening and happened to me when I was about 12 years old I think, but I was once sleeping over at my friends place with 5 other people in the living room. I decided to go to sleep early and when I was trying to sleep, I heard a loud roar and the lights started flickering and I did not pay much attention to it since I thought it was the 5 people playing around and of course they were screaming. The next morning, I asked my friend and his friend what the loud roar was and they said they don't know where it came from and they saw a hand down the hall way near my friends parents room. The funny thing is, the house I was staying at, apparently, the previous owner were a wife and a husband and the wife killed the husband, chopped up the body in the bathtub, and buried the remains in the yard. The house itself wasn't creepy and I didnt have a problem sleeping over there at times. True Story. EDIT: Sorry if this event sucks but I can't retell stuff that happens to me that well.
⇧ 6 ⇩



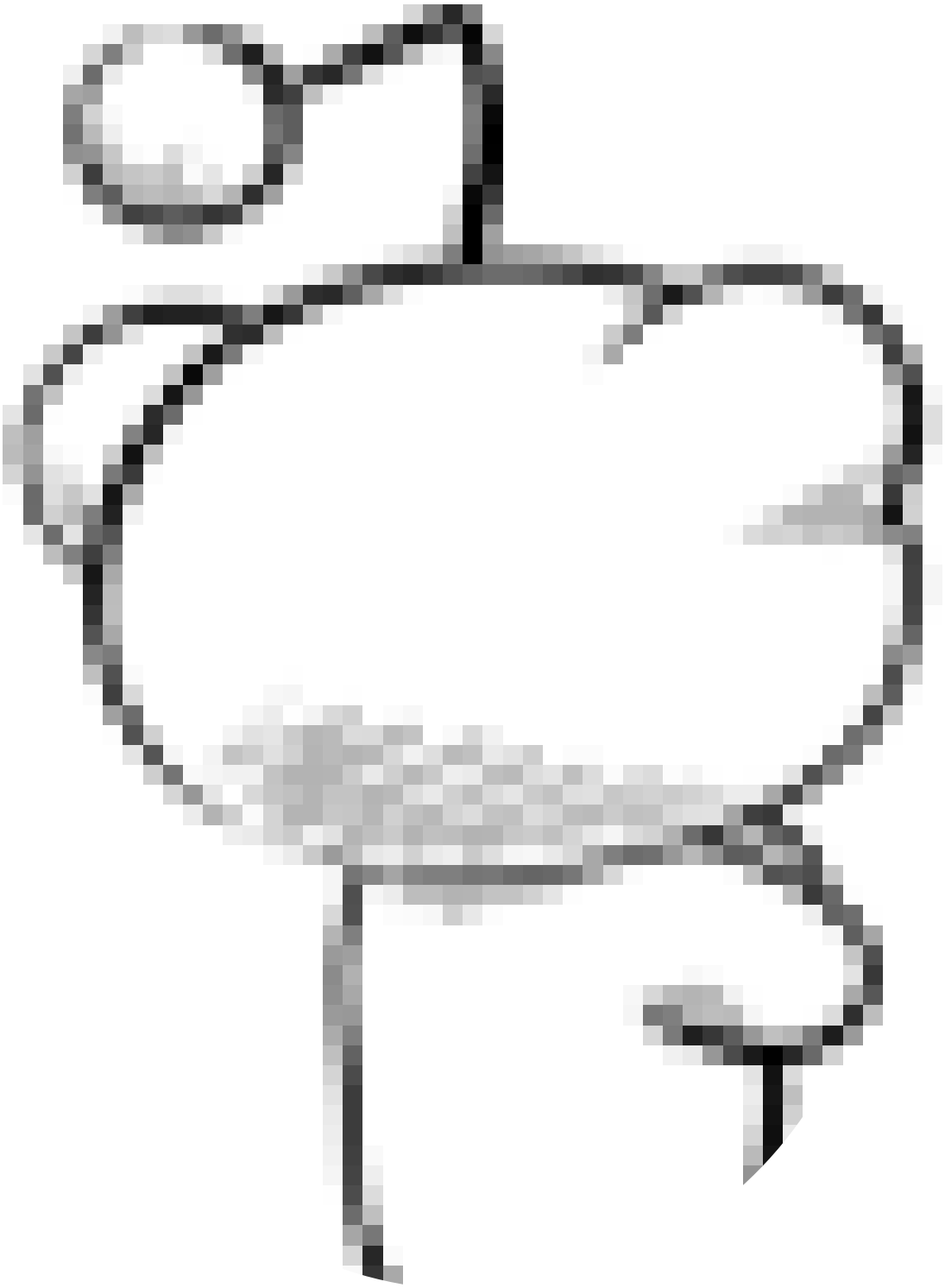
Lucchi
â€¢ 14y ago
One time, when my younger, autistic brother was six, I (eight at the time) was sitting in the family room watching tv when he came in, grabbed my hand, and took me to my dining room. He then proceeded to point to the back corner of the room and say "see the man? see the man?" We RARELY went into that room even before, I always found it to have a weird atmosphere, dim and quiet but in a creepy and not relaxing way. Needless to say we don't live in that house anymore.

⇧ 6 ⇩



iwantyourlove
â€¢ 14y ago
My sister-in-law is currently pregnant. My three year old asked if it would hurt when the baby comes out. No, I said, it won't hurt. Her response: "But what about the blood when the skin comes off?"

⇧ 6 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My mother recently recalled this story about me as a toddler...

It was in the mid-80's, and for some reason it was just my mother and I in the house late in the evening. There had been thunderstorms, and the power went out. I started crying, so she gathered me up, and put me in the living room for a moment while she went to find some candles.

When she came back into the dark living room, I was sitting there on my knees right in front of the TV with my hands against the screen.

I turned to my mother, and whispered "They're here..." just like in the fucking Poltergeist movie. My mother royally flipped out, and almost lost it.

In hindsight, there is no way that I had seen that movie as a 5 year old, but I had probably seen the TV commercial for it 940 times and was aware of the catch phrase as a pop culture thing.

6

Alisciya
â€¢ 14y ago
"mommy, can I have some rope" "why do you need rope" "for my trap" "what's your trap for" "for miles"- Xavier

Xavier is 4. Miles is 2. Xavier hates miles and has also said "I'm going to kill miles"...

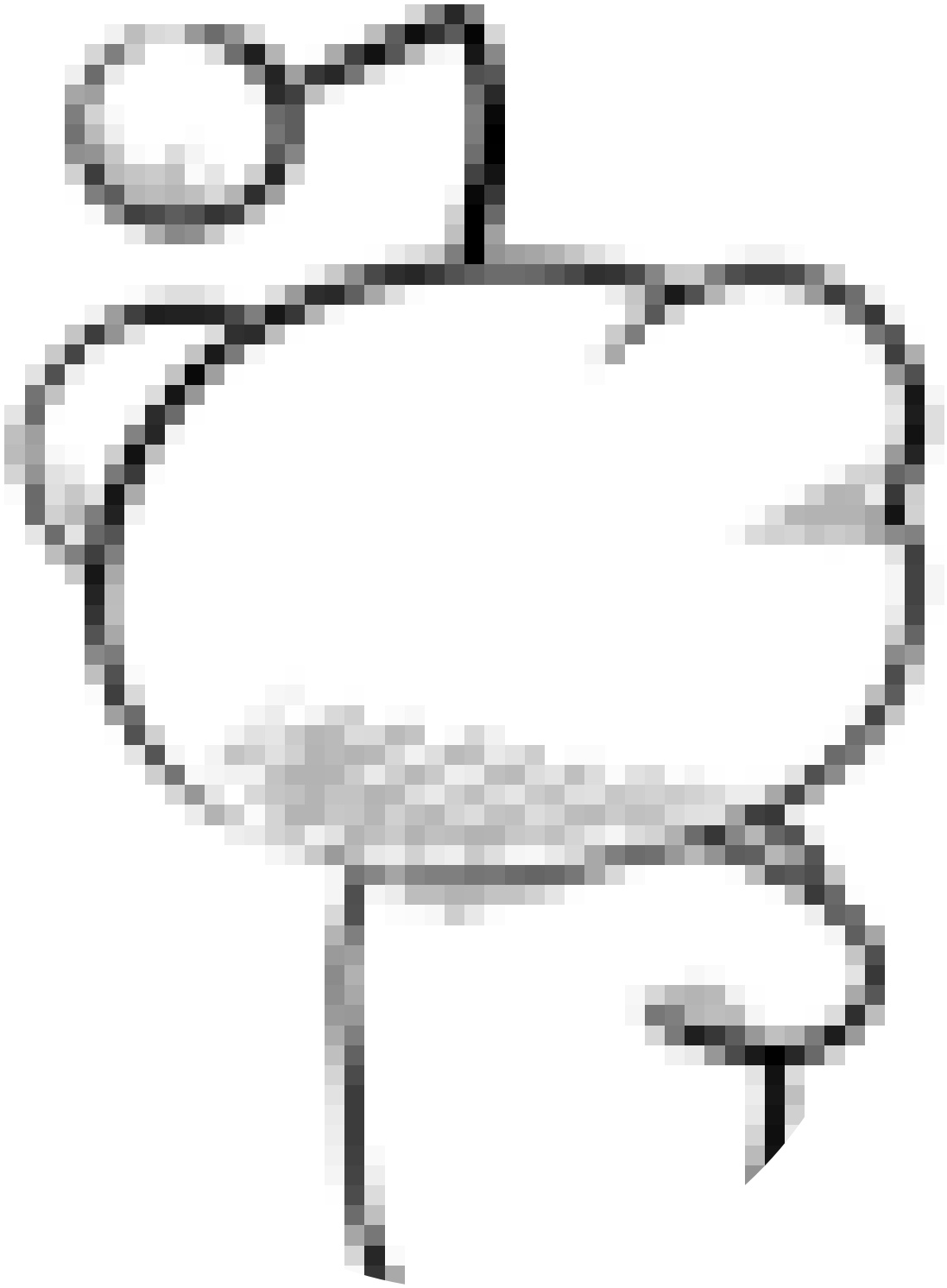
Not sure if it's sibling rivalry or if he really wants to kill his little brother...

⇧ 6 ⇩

qwetico
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about three years old, my mother and one of her friends went shopping at a local mall, and took me along. I was sitting on a food court chair, eating an ice cream cone, when apparently I said:

"Hey [mom's friend's name], tell me all about diarrhea."

⇧ 6 ⇩



kayleescore
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but my little sister lived with me for a year. I was sitting in the living room around two or three in the morning when I heard giggling coming from her bedroom. I walked into her doorway ready to reprimand her for being up so late on a school night. What I found was a sleeping girl, sitting strait up in her bed. As I approached her bedside she turned, looking into the closet and said, "I can't do that. What if she's still awake?" WHAT!?

⇧ 6 ⇩

crimsonhunter
â€¢ 14y ago

When my son was 7 he said he was going to bury himself before he died so he'd be "ready."

When my other son was 3 or 4 he ran out of the bathroom in extreme terror, shaking. He said there was a little girl and a black dog in there.

⇧ 6 ⇩

Val-Shir
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 4 years old my parents breed hamsters and sold them to pet stores. I didn't understand why the mother and babies were seperated from the father. So I thought I should let the dad see that babies. When put the babies in the father's cage he immediately tired killing them. I managed to save them but when I put them back with the mother she killed them all (event he ones I didn't move).

I ran downstairs crying and woke my mom up with "Mommy I'm a Murderer, I killed them all" My mom had no idea what I was talking about and thought I had a bad dream.

justinvh
â€¢ 14y ago
Okay, story time.

I was legally deaf until was going on 6 years old. After a series of surgeries, tubes, and so on I was good to go, but my ears made me do some strange things at night. I would often hear heartbeats, loud screams, and footsteps before I went to bed, so I would be ridden with the worst nightmares. To make matters more fun I slept walk and had a Nana whom had an infatuation with scaring myself and my sisters with porcelain dolls. As some sort of deep-rooted payback I did Stephen King quality shit as I slept.

Here are three particular stories that my parents would swear by as being the most frightening experiences for them.

1. At the time my dad had recently started the construction on a pool, so there was a very large (50x25x18) whole in the ground. Both my sister and I would sleep walk, open the doors to our backyard, and walk out the pool--just to stand at the edge in pure darkness and look inside of it. We had a house alarm, so the alarm would start to trigger and my parents would instinctively run outside to see either my sister or I peering off into the void. I don't know what I saw, but I do remember having dreams of running towards a dock to meet a man.
2. I had some serious lung issues and, as a result, became a long time user of prednisone. It did horrible things to my body. In one particular instance I remember going to bed coughing. The entire night I had dreams about choking. I would wake up in the dark and have drool on my face, but shortly after I would fall back asleep. When I woke up in the daylight I screamed. There was blood everywhere: on my hands, the walls around my bunk bed, and on top of my bunk-bed. I barely could open my eyes as well. My mother ran into the room and saw me covered in blood and scared the living hell out of here. I had ripped some lining in my lungs coughing and started spitting up blood while I was sleeping. All my dreams just seemed to my body trying to prevent me from killing myself in my sleep.
3. I can't really explain why I did this one. I would often sleep "climb"--that is I would climb on top of things while I was sleeping. Well, one particular night I managed to climb on top of my parents armoire-headboard. I must have realized someone was below me because I just stood still and stared at my parents sleeping while I was

standing right on top of them. Imagine my parent's surprise to see some small child staring at them in the middle of the night with their eye's wide open.

Good ol' childhood.

⇧ 6 ⇩

2 more replies

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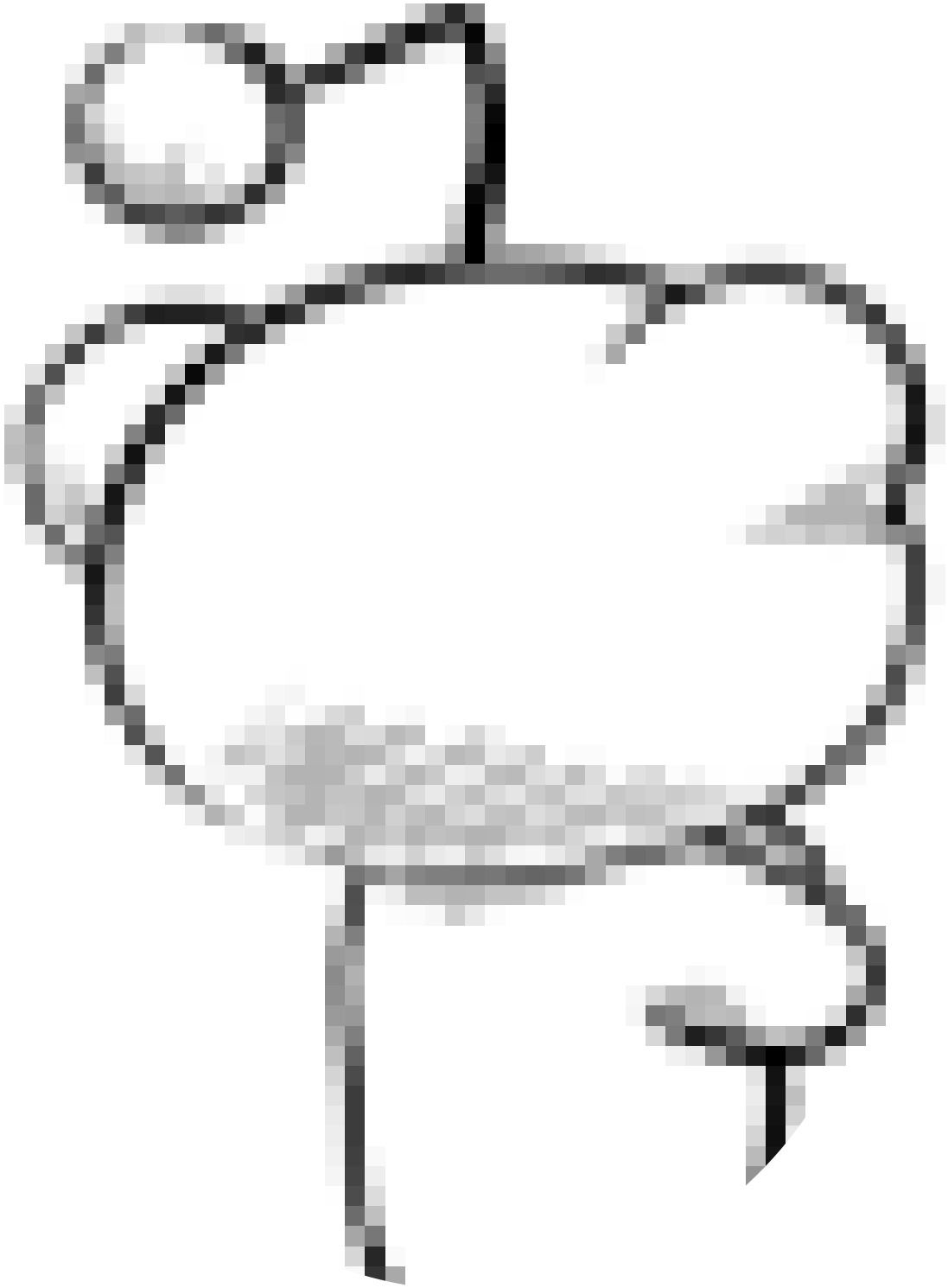

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â€¢ 14y ago

I'm not a parent, but when i was little..

I was drawing, my dad asked me what i was drawing and i look up and say, matter-of-factly, "the ghosters".

[His face.] (http://i.imgur.com/uWqM3.gif)

⇧ 6 ⇩

a-bit-unlikely
â€¢ 14y ago
I am an atheist living in Texas with my 6-year-old son. He learned about God from his friends at school. One day, he came home and when we were talking about his day, he started crying. He told me that his friends told him that he was going to hell and he was going to burn in the lava. While consoling him, he looked up at me and said, "It's okay. You're going to burn in the lava in hell too."
⇧ 6 ⇩

TheCannon
â€¢ 14y ago
Kids are cruel. Kids of stupid people are cruel and stupid.
⇧ 6 ⇩

Continue this thread ›

espositojoe
â€¢ 14y ago
25 years ago, when my son said he'd seen mommy riding a bucking bronco naked (glad he didn't notice me underneath her).
⇧ 6 ⇩

zitfarmer
â€¢ 14y ago
when my boy was 3 he told me i know you are a zombie i have to kill you.
6

gingerbeefs
â€¢ 14y ago
My (really normal I swear) 8 year old said, when asked what's special about him, "I have violence in my guts."
6

NotAlana
â€¢ 14y ago
Five y/o daughter: they move things around in the house at night.

Me: who?

Five y/o: the ancients.... they don't like being caught on camera.

She then went back to playing dolls.
6

1 more reply
1 more reply

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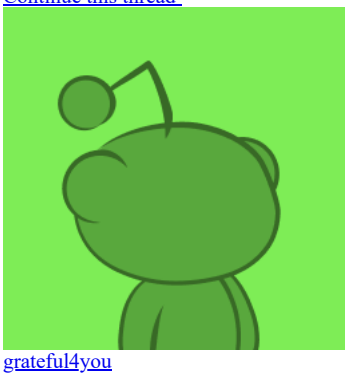

grateful4you
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3-year-old little sister and I were watching TV and she randomly turned to me and whispered, "I wanna eat your face," and then she tried to bite my cheeks.
6

3 more replies
3 more replies

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Sexy_Offender
â€¢ 14y ago
You know when you're a kid and your dad or uncle grabs your leg just above the knee and it tickles like crazy? I had an gf that as a kid had to tell the classroom what they liked about their parents, she told everyone that she liked it when her father tickled her between the legs. Her parents were called into school the next day.
6

1 more reply

1 more reply

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exxxidor
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid but a friend's ...

Driving down a 4 lane highway and is passed by a motorcycle. Dad (friend) says to son (5 years old), "Did you see that neat motorcycle?"

Kid replies with, "Yes. I used to have a red one just like it in my life before this one."

Nothing else was said the whole trip. If it were me I would've just pulled the car over, got out and started walking and never looked back.

6

1 more reply

1 more reply

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ddewitt
â€¢ 14y ago
This isn't really my story, but still fucking creepy!

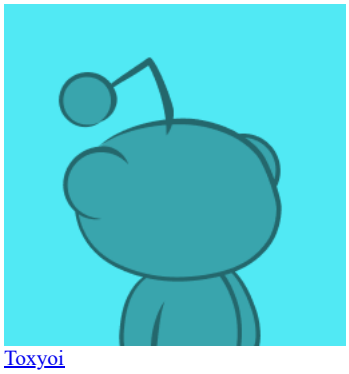
Pretext: My great grandpa died when my cousin (who this story is about) was literally weeks old, she was probably held by him a few times, but obviously not old enough to remember him. He lost 2 fingers (his index and middle), but he never told us what had happened, we always assumed he lost them in WWII. He had this creepy monkey stuffed animal, so we always called him 'Grandpa Monkey.'

One day, 4-5 years after my grandpa died, my cousin was talking to her mom and told her she didn't want grandpa monkey to visit her. My aunt asked her what she was talking about and my cousin informed her 'Grandpa Monkey visits me at night and I don't want him to come anymore. He's missing fingers and it scares me.' She then proceeded to show my aunt what fingers he was missing.

The same cousin always had imaginary friends and an imaginary horse. I always assumed they were ghosts.
⇧ 6 ⇩

lalalobster
â€¢ 14y ago
Sister to our mother, ~2 years old: "I used to hold your hand while crossing the street when you were a little girl." Not too creepy...almost kind of cute. Mom also says my sister's personality is freakishly similar to our great-grandmother's... EDIT: spelling
⇧ 6 ⇩

nikkis1059
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but i worked at a summer camp with younger kids a while ago. One day we were showing them how to tie knots. Typical camp stuff. As i was walking around, one of the little girls ran up looking very overjoyed to show me her knot. She said; "I made this for you!" It was a noose. We never taught that knot.
⇧ 6 ⇩



Toxyoi

â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter has come to me several times, claiming she heard a woman's voice speak the word 'no' or 'fall' & a couple others while sitting alone in her room. She says the tv wasn't on & couldn't think of anything it could have been. The last time, she came running to me, obviously frightened.

EDIT: I was actually going to post an askreddit for it.
6

GRIMES_a_bad_BITCH
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but I do remember some creepy shit that happened when I was a kid. I was at my grandfather's house just roaming around. I decided to check out his basement, when I went down there I was met by 3 older, real roughing looking men. As soon as they noticed me they stopped talking and I swear to god I never felt such a strong sense of fear as I did when that happened, but fuck. I booked it upstairs to find my grandpa, I told him what happened and he assured me it was just us alone in the house.

It was weird as fuck
6
1 more reply
1 more reply

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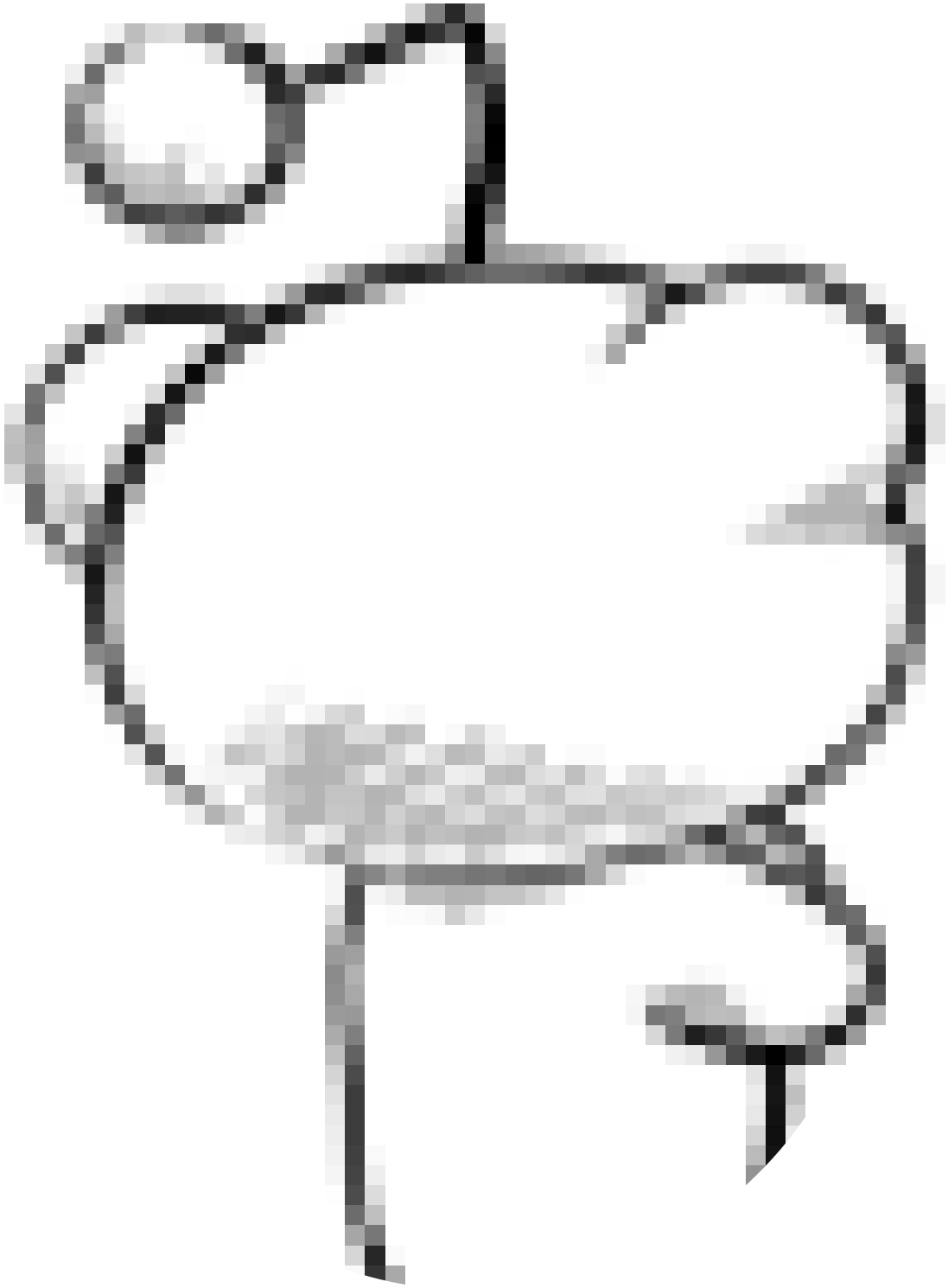
hadricus
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but my uncles, 10 years old IIRC. He's been diagnosed with a few learning and behavioural differences.

He's very possessive over his father, and hates him looking at any other children (he loves kids, and wants another, though his wife isn't up for it). The kid will pull his dad away from oncoming prams at the shop, and he gets to a point where he throws a tantrum if his dad picks up his friend's child.

When my wife and I brought our then 8 month old son over to visit my uncle for the first time, the kid went mental. He was screaming at his dad "don't look at him", "I hate you", "put him down", etc. He attempted to throw a toy at my son. After telling him off, something his father rarely does, he looked at me with cold eyes - I've never seen the expression I saw come from that child before in my life - and told me: "You know I could break his neck and kill him", referring to my son.

The most my uncle did is say "That's not very nice". We left and haven't talked about it since, but that kid is not allowed anywhere near my son. The kid has a history of violence against his pets, more than just rough handling - intentionally breaking a guinea pig's leg - and I see nothing but a sociopath-in-the-making when I look at the child now.

How's that for creepy/frightening.
⇧ 6 ⇩



onlythestrongsurvive
â€¢ 14y ago
Not sure how relavent this story is to this thread buuut My mother before she died started buying baby cloths. At 17 this freaked me out, so one day I asked her, "Mom, why are you buying baby cloths?" Her reply was, "One day I'll be a grandmother and I want to be ready for that day!" I told her, "Mom, that day won't happen for a while you know this I hope" She died shortly after that in a car accident on her way to work in a snow storm! Last yr during christmas we did family photos and it had been a while since the family all had gotten together like this. In about 8 photos there is a white blurry orb in the photos. Two digital cameras were used that night. Mine and My aunts. The pictures from both cameras had this white blurry orb. I wonder and kinda believe it was my mother however I'm skeptical? Yes, I know this probably makes me look like a nut but I believe in an afterlife but am unsure what an "AFTERLIFE" really is soo yeah just wanted to share that story...

EDIT: Im 27 now and I wonder if or when I do have children if they will say they see my mother and possibly describe her to me or let me know she is their with them? It's a thought and it plagues my mind alot!

⇧ 6 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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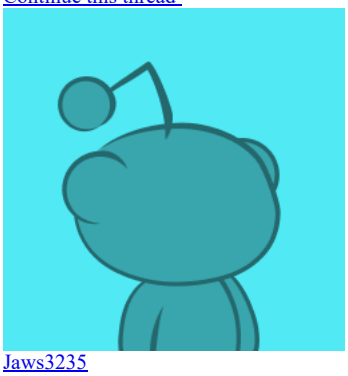
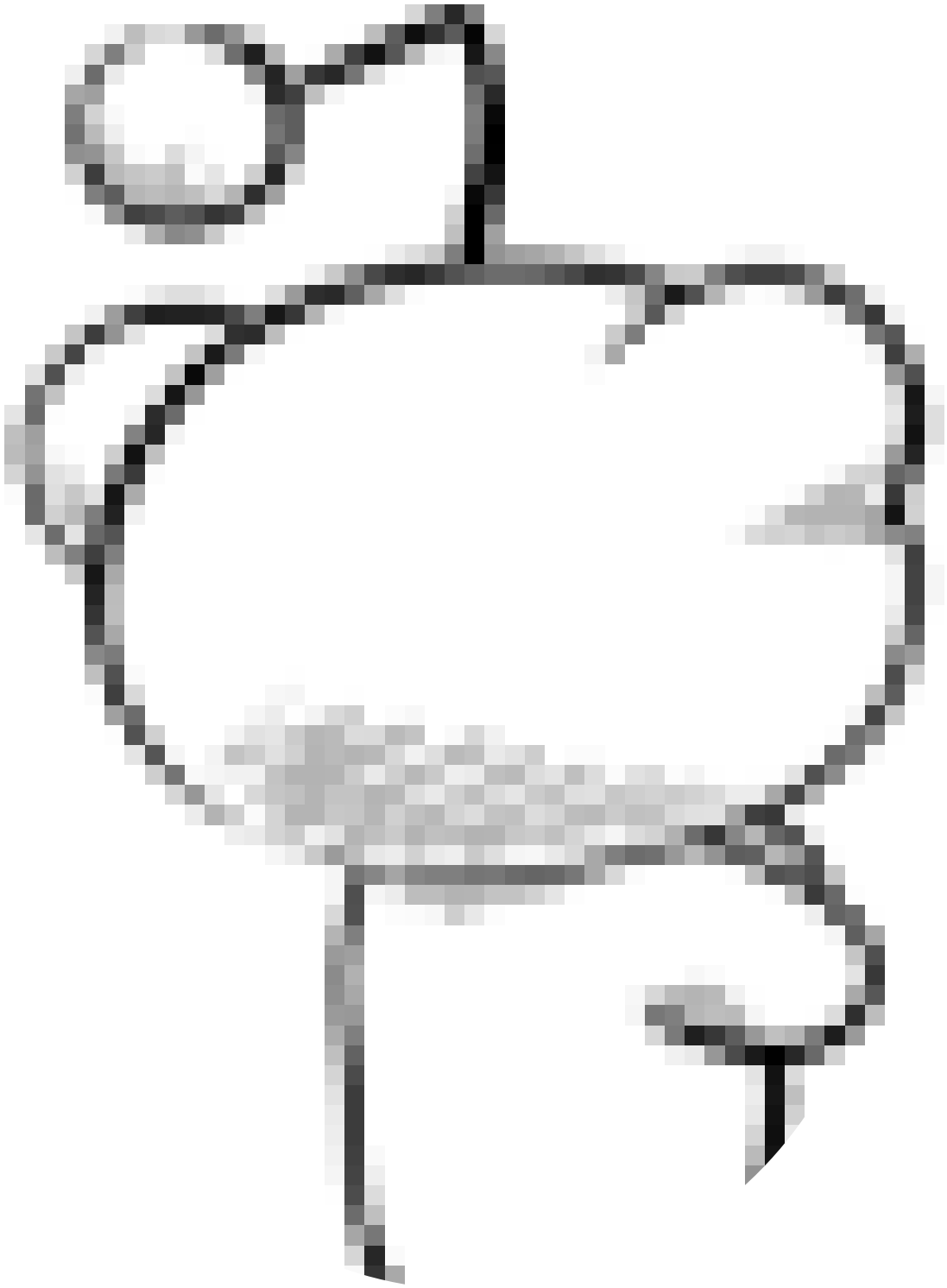


Jaws3235

â€¢ 14y ago

After reading this thread, I have come to the conclusion that when children are too young to remember clearly, ghosts will regularly haunt them; sometimes being nice if they are related to the child by blood or being violent if they were murdered or committed suicide. Yup, never looking at young kids the same way. Also, they can remember their past lives; especially if they were killed or died in an unusual way.

6



noellemybelle
â€¢ 14y ago

My mom told me that when my sister was about four she had an imaginary friend that she played with every day. One night at the dinner table she said, "There's just one bad thing about my imaginary friend." My mom said, "And what's that?"

"She worships the devil."

Dead silence at the table. Then my mom goes, "I think you should get rid of her then."

⇧ 6 ⇩

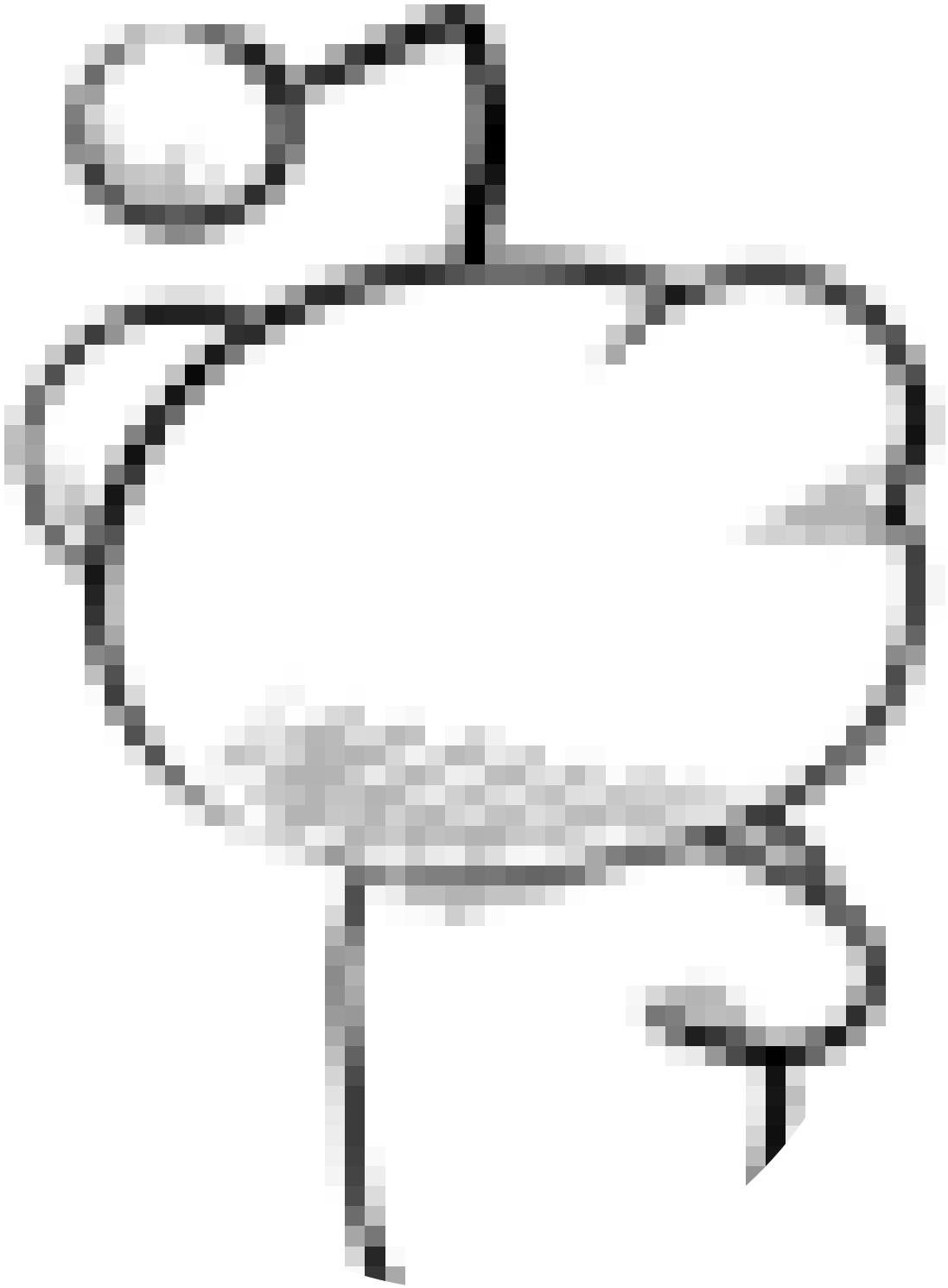
ConradFerguson
â€¢ 14y ago

It wasn't a kid, it was actually my older brother, but when we moved into our new house when I was 13, we were in the basement watching TV, and he kept looking in my direction (i found out it was actually past me into the utility closet behind me) he finally said "I keep seeing something move back there) and me, thinking I was awesome, grabbed some sort of metal pipe, and walked over there and turned on the light, and he says "That won't do anything for you." and I said "Why?" and he replied "Because if it were someONE I would hear it moving." and just went back to watching TV. The rest of the time I lived in that house, I was never comfortable in the basement when the utility closet door was open.

A couple weeks later, in the same house, my mom asked the three oldest kids (my older brother, me, and my younger brother; my sister at the time was too young to even be considered) if we'd been smoking in their bathroom. Being 13, I didn't even smoke, and we all replied that no we hadn't. A couple days after that, I heard my dad talking to someone in the garage, and opened the door to see who it was, but he was the only one out there.

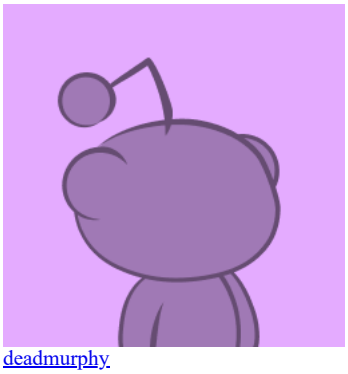
About a year later, it was explained to me that he had been smelling cigarette smoke, for no reason, and had asked the "ghost" to stop smoking around us. Explaining that it was his house now, and he needed to respect that, and not interfere with our lives. Apparently it was never a problem again.

⇧ 6 ⇩



Desireethegreat
â€¢ 14y ago
While having dinner with brother and my parents, my 3 year old niece said "I want to take grandpa to the lake" We reply "we'll that's nice. What lake are you taking him to?" And she very seriously said "any lake made of fire." Wtf

6



deadmurphy
â€¢ 14y ago

My son, age - 1: wakes up screaming in his crib pointing to the bedroom closet. Signs "boy" "fire" repeatedly. Happens a few more times thought the next year.

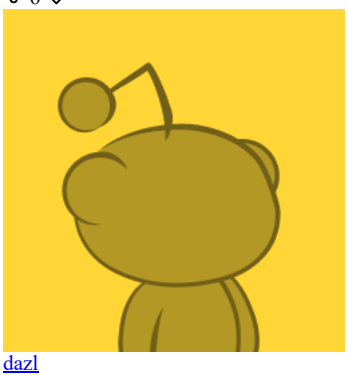
Age - 3: wakes up in the morning and asks "can you make the man with no face that's on fire stop watching me sleep?"

Age - 4: wakes up christmas morning and while getting dressed tells me about his new friend. Son-dad I have a new friend! Me-Cool! What's his name? Son-...I don't know, I just call him max. Me-LOL. OK, where did you meet him? Son-in my bedroom last night. (wife peeking around the corner shaking her head "no" telling me that no one was over at the house last night.) Me-ok...what did u guys do? Son-well, we were just sleeping in my bed. But then the door shut and it locked. Max and I hid under my blanket because someone outside my bedroom really wanted in and kept crashing I into the door REALLY hard. But then max was brave and ran to the door and unlocked it so I could run to my mommy!

⇧ 6 ⇩

markednl
â€¢ 14y ago
As a kid I used to be scared shitless for a specific type of an old Mercedes Benz. My mom would explain to me that the sidewalk is safe but I told her that on my way to school I was on the sidewalk and it still hit me.

⇧ 6 ⇩



dazl
â€¢ 14y ago

Not a parent, but was babysitting for family friends, two girls, aged 3 and 9 and a boy, aged 7.

The parents were going to a wedding, so I was staying over in their place for the night. It's an older house, built partially in the 19th century, and is beautiful, but creaky and makes weird noises. I was told to expect that, and to ignore it.

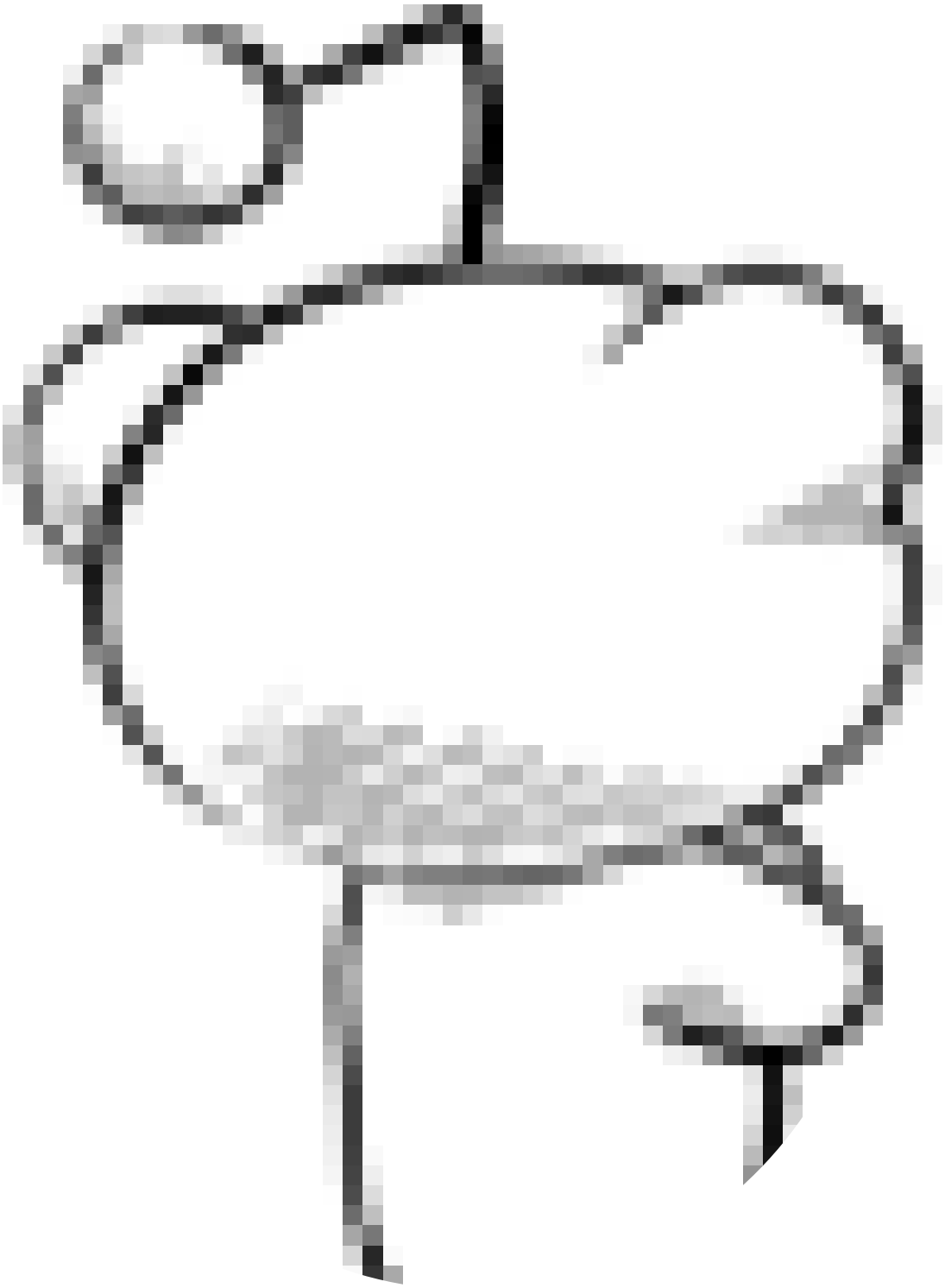
Put the kids to bed early, and was watching TV, and heard noises upstairs, so just assumed it was one of the kids moving around, or the house settling, having lived in an old house my entire life. I went to bed, about midnight, after checking all the three kids, who were fast asleep and tucked up.

Fast forward to 3 a.m., and I woke up for no reason, could hear the noises again, so went to check on the kids. The older two were sound asleep, but couldn't find the 3 year old, bed empty. Ran downstairs and found her staring at the kitchen wall, which was part of the old house that had been renovated. When I asked her what she was doing, she just looked at me and said 'Aine wants to go outside and play.'

When I told her parents about it the next day, her mother went pale. All three kids have seen a little girl in the old part of the house on separate occasions, and they've found the kids standing in front of that wall at different times, because there used to be a door there leading to the old farm. When she has asked them why, they keep telling her Aine wants to play outside. They have no idea who Aine is, but all three kids have given the same description of her.

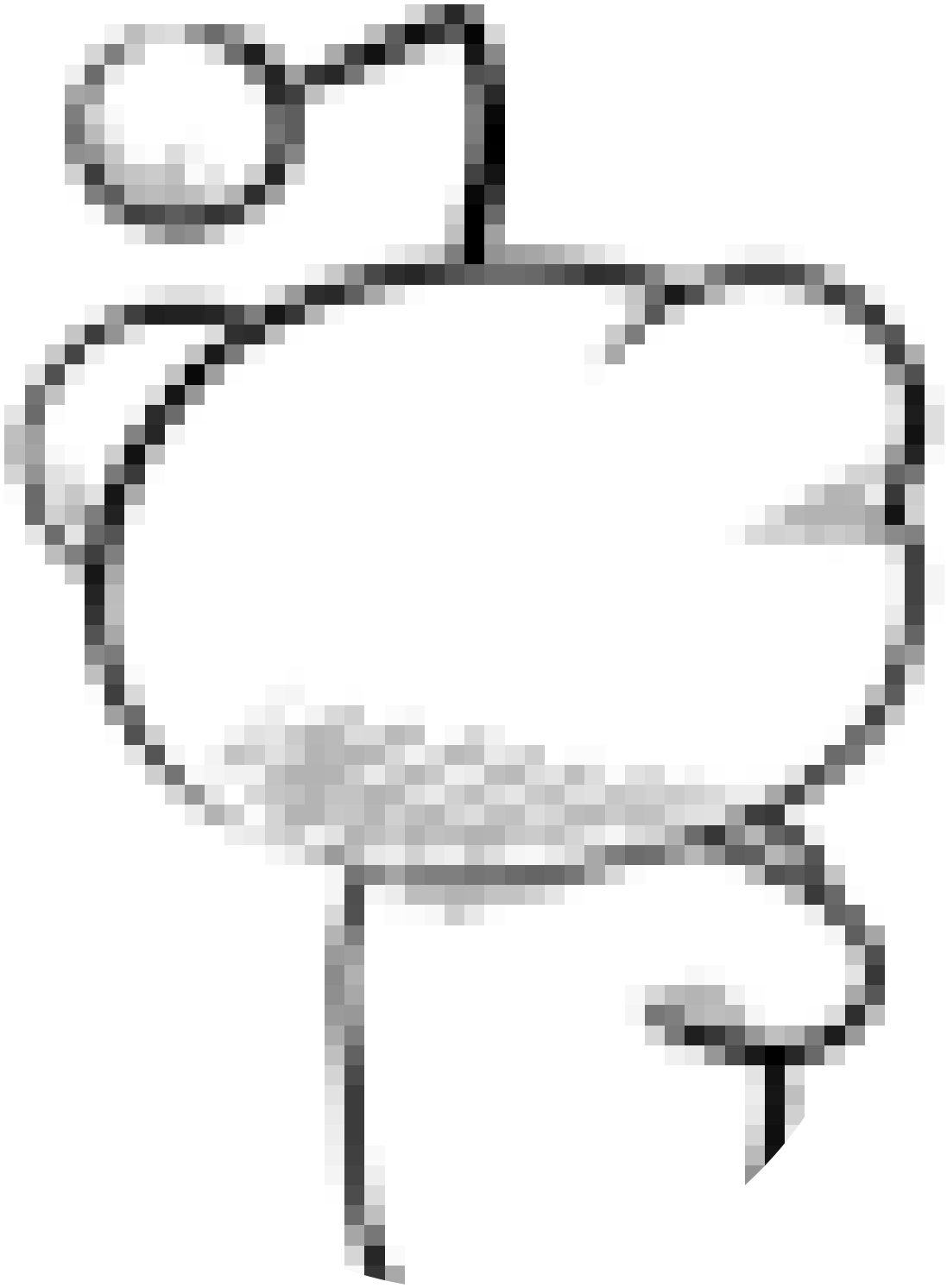
Haven't babysat there since.

⇧ 6 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Driving along and as we pass a hotel, my then four-year-old son says "That's a tall building. It should be on fire."

⇧ 6 ⇩



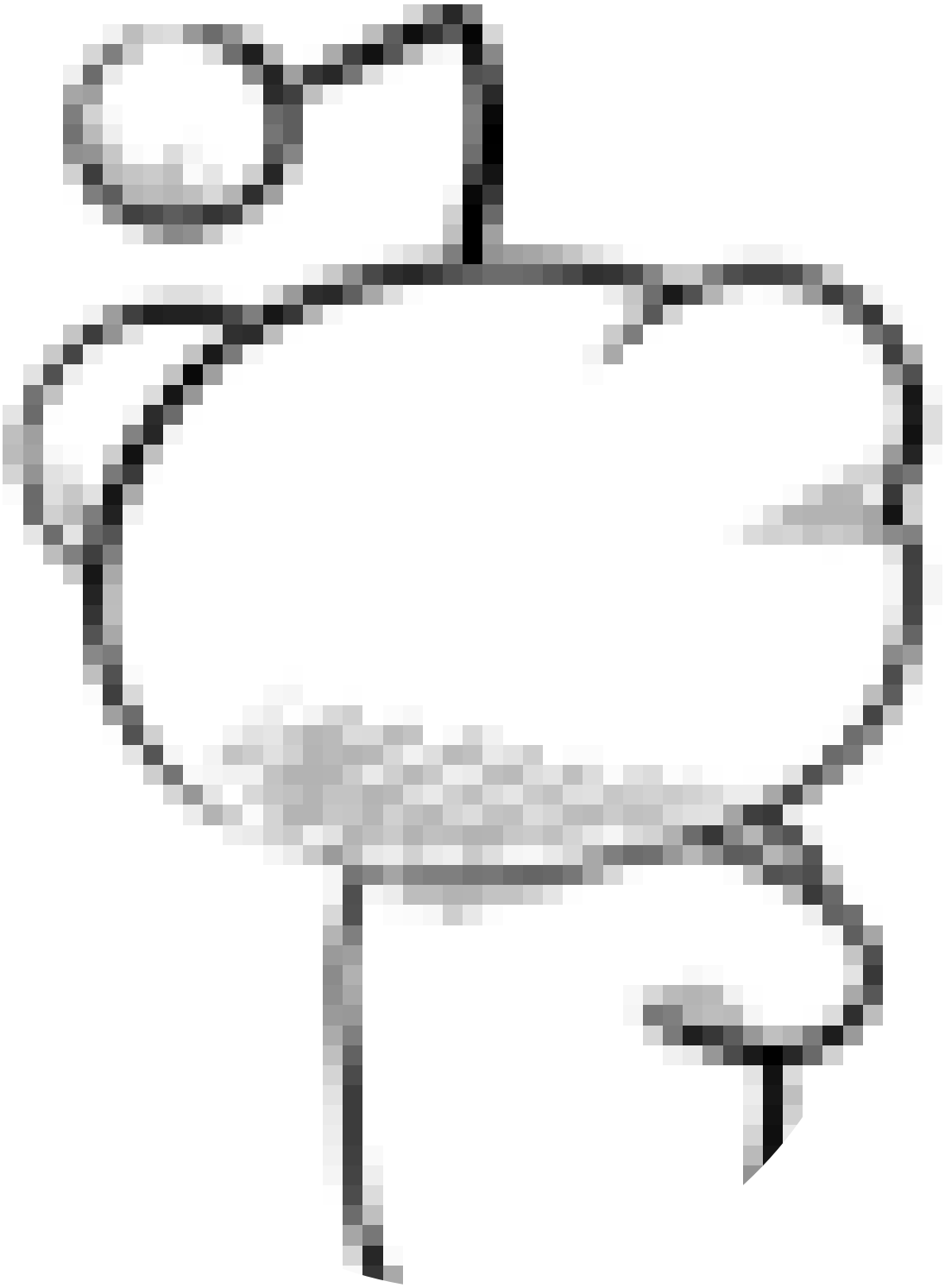
dawn707
â€¢ 14y ago
One day my husband and I went out to dinner at an old timey restaurant. My son who was about 2 at the time started singing this oldies song word for word and neither my husband or I had ever even heard this song. He also often talks about "back when I was in high school" and has been doing so since he was about 2, he is 5 now.

⇧ 6 ⇩

momarazzi
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was a very small child I told my mother stories of when I "was a little old lady" and took my grandchildren on picnics by the river. I even described real places in the area where my mom grew up that I had never been. My oldest daughter could barely talk when she started mentioning "White Man". As she became more verbal she would tell stories about him constantly and talk about him as if he were right there with her all the time. If I asked her anything she would look into the air beside her and answer "Well White Man says..." Or start of sentences "White Man wants to ..." Once she started school she talked about him less and less. I asked her what happened to him one day and she said now that she has kid friends to talk to she doesn't need him anymore. I was kind of sad, he had been around for 4 years and I was so used to him being there. I felt like he was her gaurdian and kept her safe when he was gone I lost that feeling of safety for her.

6



Snarky75
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter has asked me more than once, she was 5 the first time, "When you die can I have this?"
6
1 more reply
1 more reply

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JonesBee
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid but a customers kid. He was a little over two years old and I took a passport photo of him. After the photo I showed it to him, he looked it for a while and then raised his hand to shake mine. When I shook his hand he said "thank you very much, good sir" with flawless pronounciation. I didn't know if was more impressed or creeped out, that's some Shining level shit right there.

My brother also scared the shit out of my mom as a kid. My mom woke up with my brother standing beside the bed smiling, with huge kitchen knives in both hands.

6

1 more reply

1 more reply

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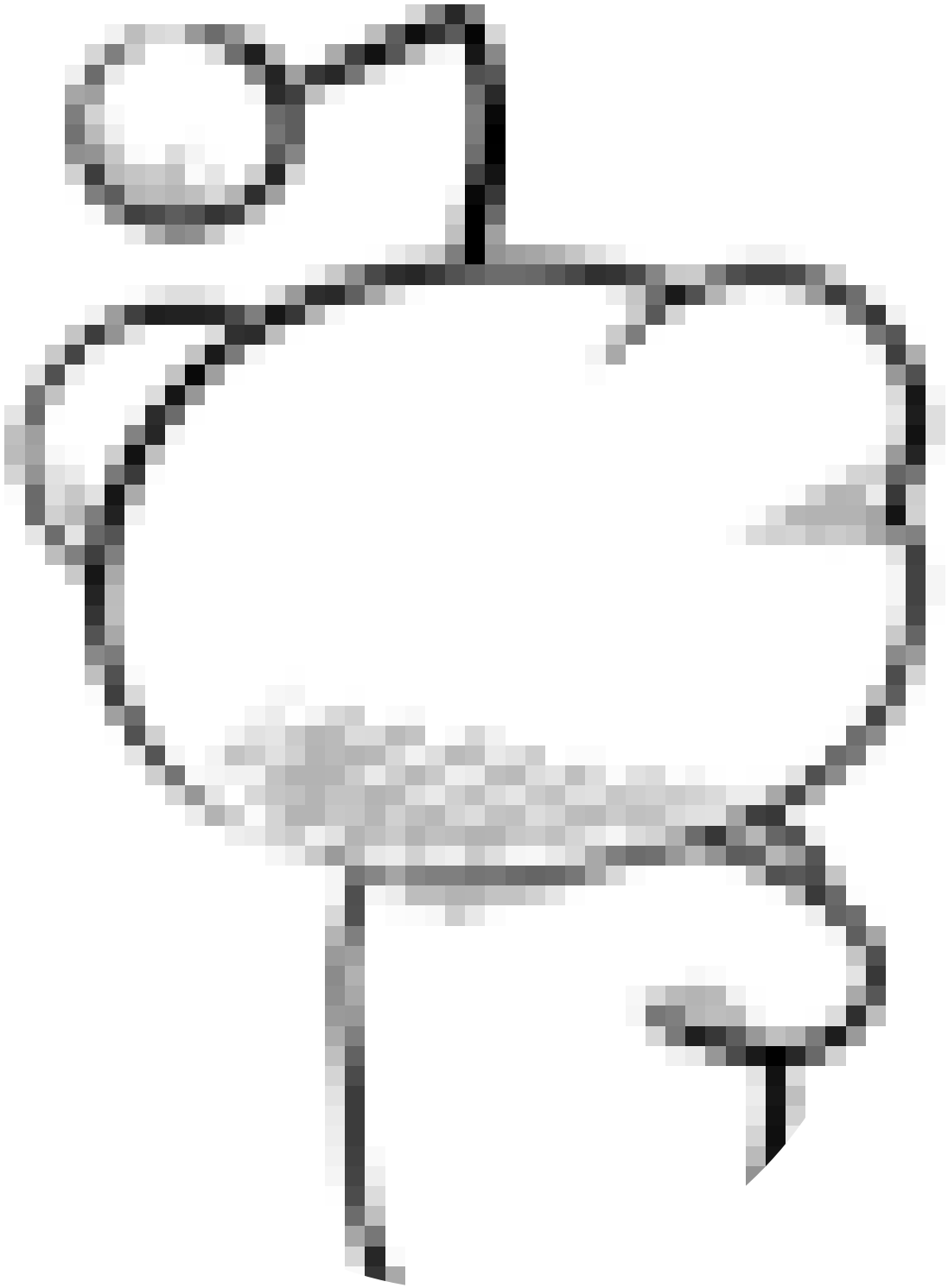
Smarterthanismell
â€¢ 14y ago
My little sister has always been creepy as FUCK. The first time we noticed was when she explained, in detail, a family friend's death the morning before we got the call. She was about 4. But the creepiest, by far, was when she was about 9. We had just moved into a new house and her bedroom was across the hall from our parents', while mine was on the other side of the house. One night, she pads over and asks of she can sleep with me, which she NEVER did. When I asked her why, she goes "I'm scared of the man in the black coat. I told him to leave me alone and now he stands next to mom's bed." Wat. Then, "And that little girl on the top of the stairs won't stop crying. She's nicer than the man, but I can't sleep." I only let her stay once she assured me they don't hang out in my side of the house. She also recently did a seance as a joke with her friends, only to end up calling my mom and giving her a message from our grandfather, for whom my sister is named, and describing him in great detail, despite having never so much as seen a picture of him.

6



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
While watching YouTube videos of baby zoo animals being born, my daughter stumbled across horse breeding. That was a disturbing thing that I tried my best to explain.

She wouldn't let it go. She had to know what they were doing. I explained that breeding was about animals making baby animals.

She got quiet,, and I figured with relief that maybe I'd satisfied her curiosity. Uh oh... She still had a few questions.

My child: If animals breed to make babies then how do humans make babies?

Me: Humans make babies the same way animals do, but we call it making love, or sex.

My daughter thought about it, then had the weirdest expression on her face and said with bugged out eyes, "Wow. That has to hurt!"

6

2 more replies

2 more replies

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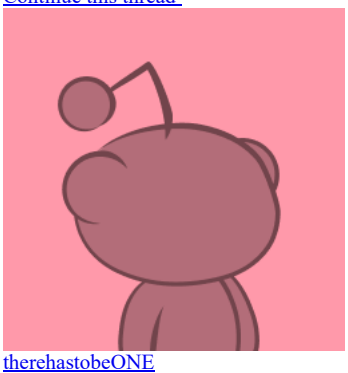

therehastobeONE
â€¢ 14y ago
My six year old son while playing dolls with his younger sisters, picked up a baby and asked if anyone wanted baby back ribs for dinner.
6
1 more reply
1 more reply

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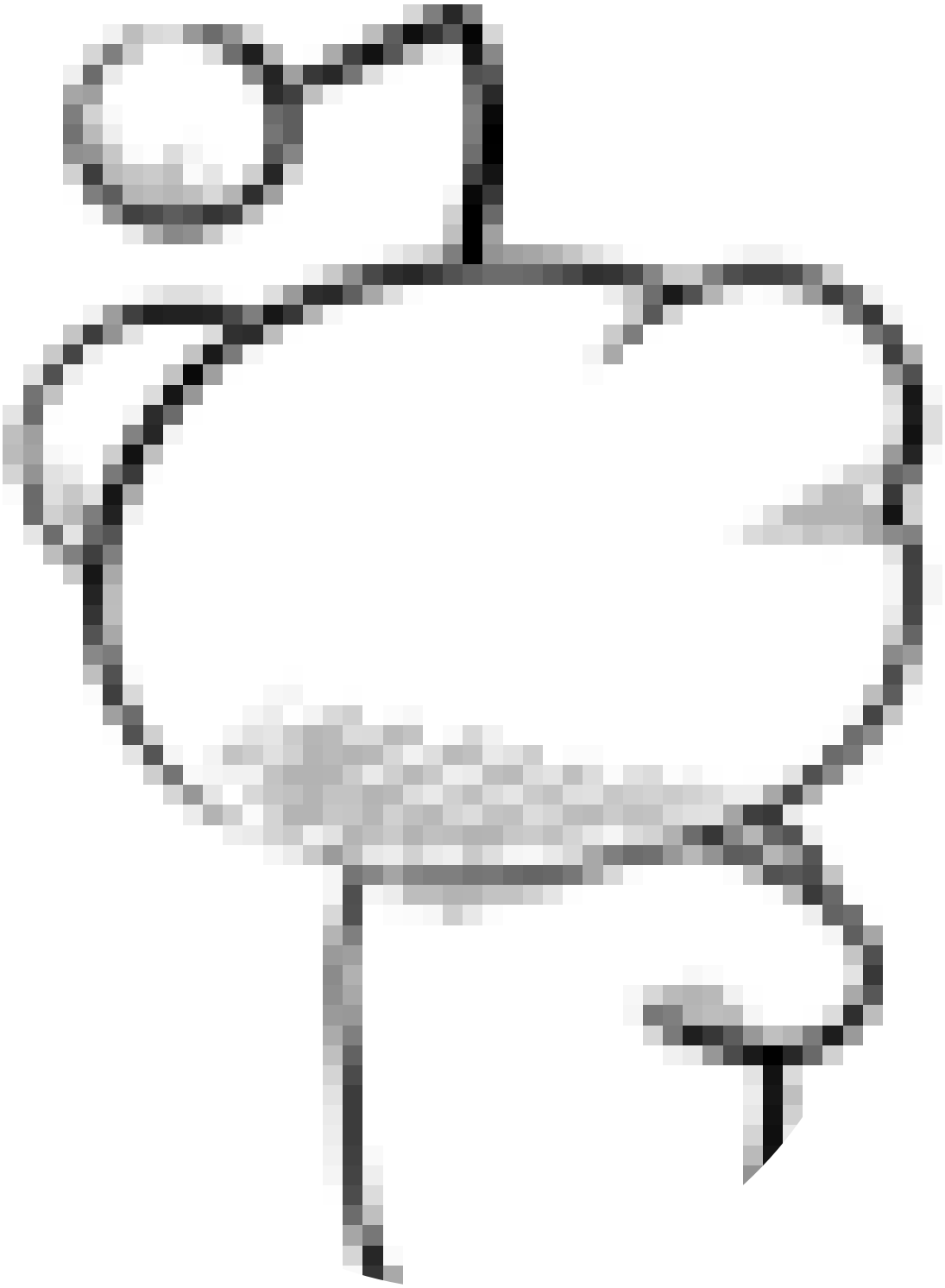

8648
â€¢ 14y ago
Jesus, Mary, and Joseph.. I didn't expect to get this freaked out!
⇧ 35 ⇩

Nomnombunny
â€¢ 14y ago
I know- I'm reading these in my 1890's Victorian house (probably haunted, definitely creepy) and the wind just slammed the window shut. I just about peed myself.
17
4 more replies
4 more replies
Continue this thread 1 more reply
1 more reply
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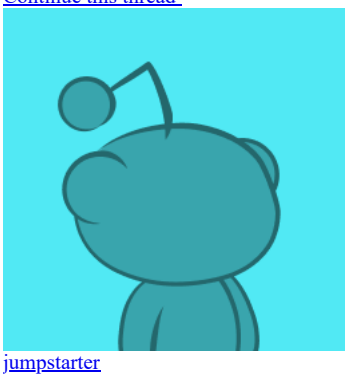

jumpstarter
â€¢ 14y ago
My son has always been rather hard to handle. He is constantly getting in trouble at school, refusing to do homework, speaking of detailed adventures that never happened, etc etc. He doesn't have any friends either. In fact, the only company I ever see him with is his stuffed animal that he takes everywhere. I always catch him talking, getting into mischief, and even arguing with the damned thing. I'm a bit worried because I'm fairly certain my son is completely convinced his stuffed animal is a real, conscious being. The weird part is he named it after a dead philosopher. My son is 6 years old, why would he name his stuffed tiger after a dead philosopher?
74

Thanatosst
â€¢ 14y ago
Well maybe if you weren't so cruel and making him shovel the driveway as a 6 year old things would be fine. He also wouldn't make all those weird snowman scenes.
17
1 more reply
1 more reply

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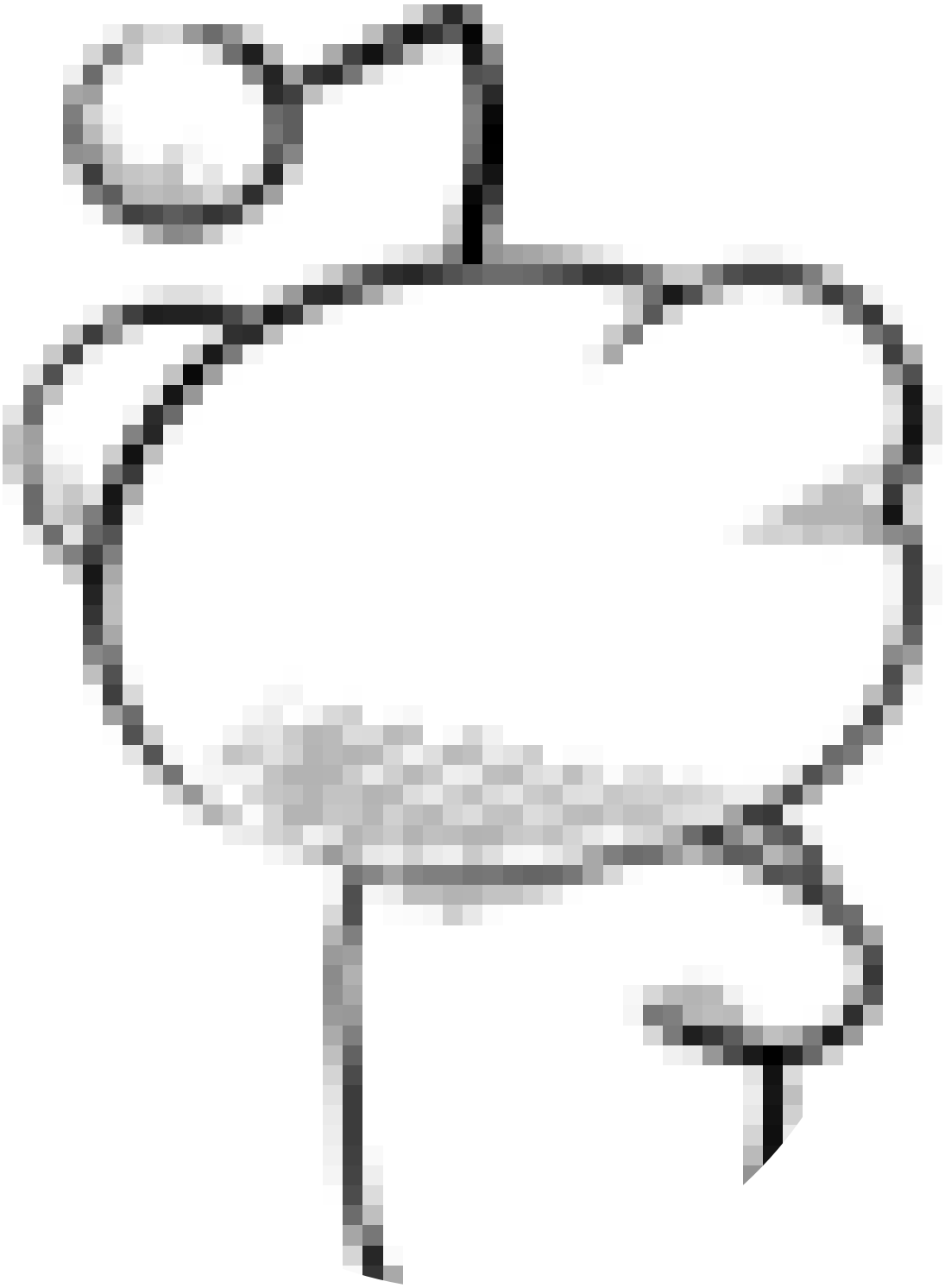

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â€¢ 14y ago

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2 more replies

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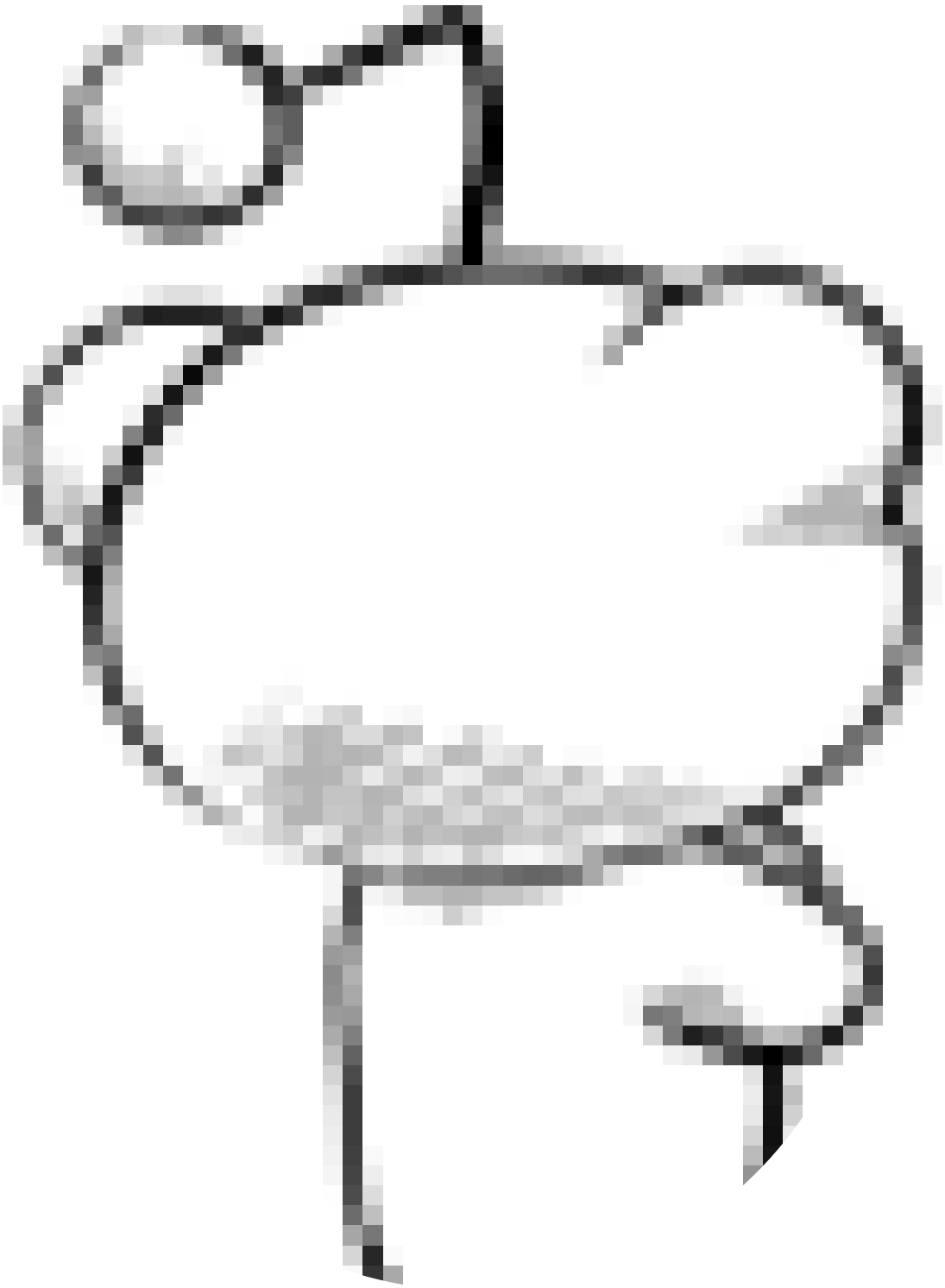
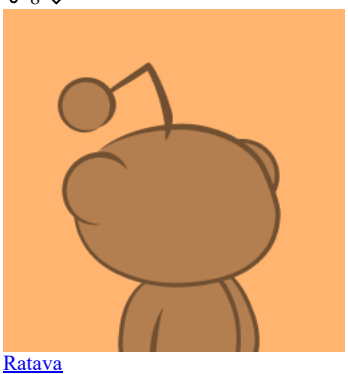


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Actually didn't see that coming. Well done

8



Ratava
â€¢ 14y ago
Oh you...
10
2 more replies
2 more replies
Continue this thread
9 more replies
9 more replies

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Shoemaster
â€¢ 14y ago
This wasn't my kid, but a friend's (Edit: Apparently Geoff from RoosterTeeth). He'd just told his daughter she couldn't rent some a movie. It was your typical kid-princess movie. The usual "PLEASE PLEASE" happens until this:

Girl: Isn't mommy's nose pretty? Dad: It sure is honey. Girl: Well, it would be sad if something happened to it.

26

6 more replies

6 more replies

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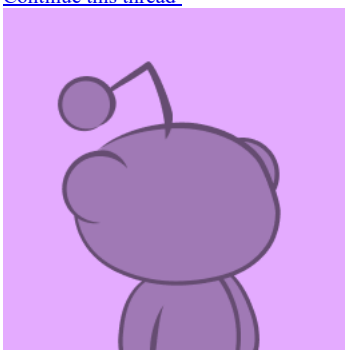

ronalbruno
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my personal story, but one of my best-friends dad.

When my friend was born, his dad used to read bedtimes story's to him every single day. But there was one particular story that his grandfather told him that was very dear to him, but didn't want to tell him because he wanted to make sure he was able to understand the story. Well, when my friend turned 4 years old, his dad thought it was time. His dad started reading the story, and while finishing the first page my friend interrupts him and whines "but daddy, I already know this one" His father in shock, asks him "How, I have never mentioned it before?". My friend replies "Grandpa read it to me". Well, his grandfather died two years before he was born. His dad then told this story to his family, and his brother started crying. Apparently his father used to be a common sight at night, in short-spans of flashes as he described it. But it doesn't end there. Recently (roughly 2 years ago) the family was just playing some old LP's. Everything was normal for about two hours, but then something strange happened. The record started to slowly fade and scratching sounds came off of it. Well this record was playing on a shelf above their computer, and then a very distinct old man's voice played through this scratchy voice, and then it dropped on the ground. It just exploded. To this day nobody know what he tried to say. My friend and all his family have never gone back to the house. They convinced their grandma she should leave the house, but she won't speak anymore. Her husband was very aggressive towards her when she was alive. My friends dad says this is because of her beauty, and the glaring looks she got from men in public. He believes that the dad haunts her from the inside so he knows no matter what, she will always be his.

⇧ 15 ⇩

3 more replies

3 more replies

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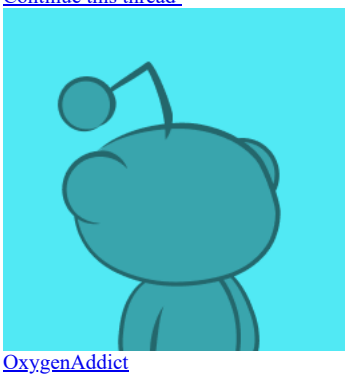
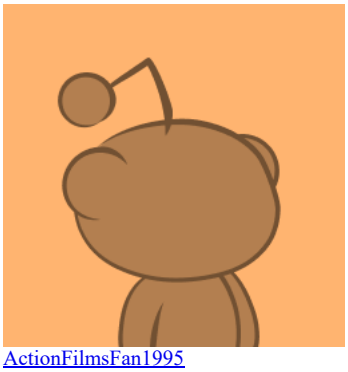


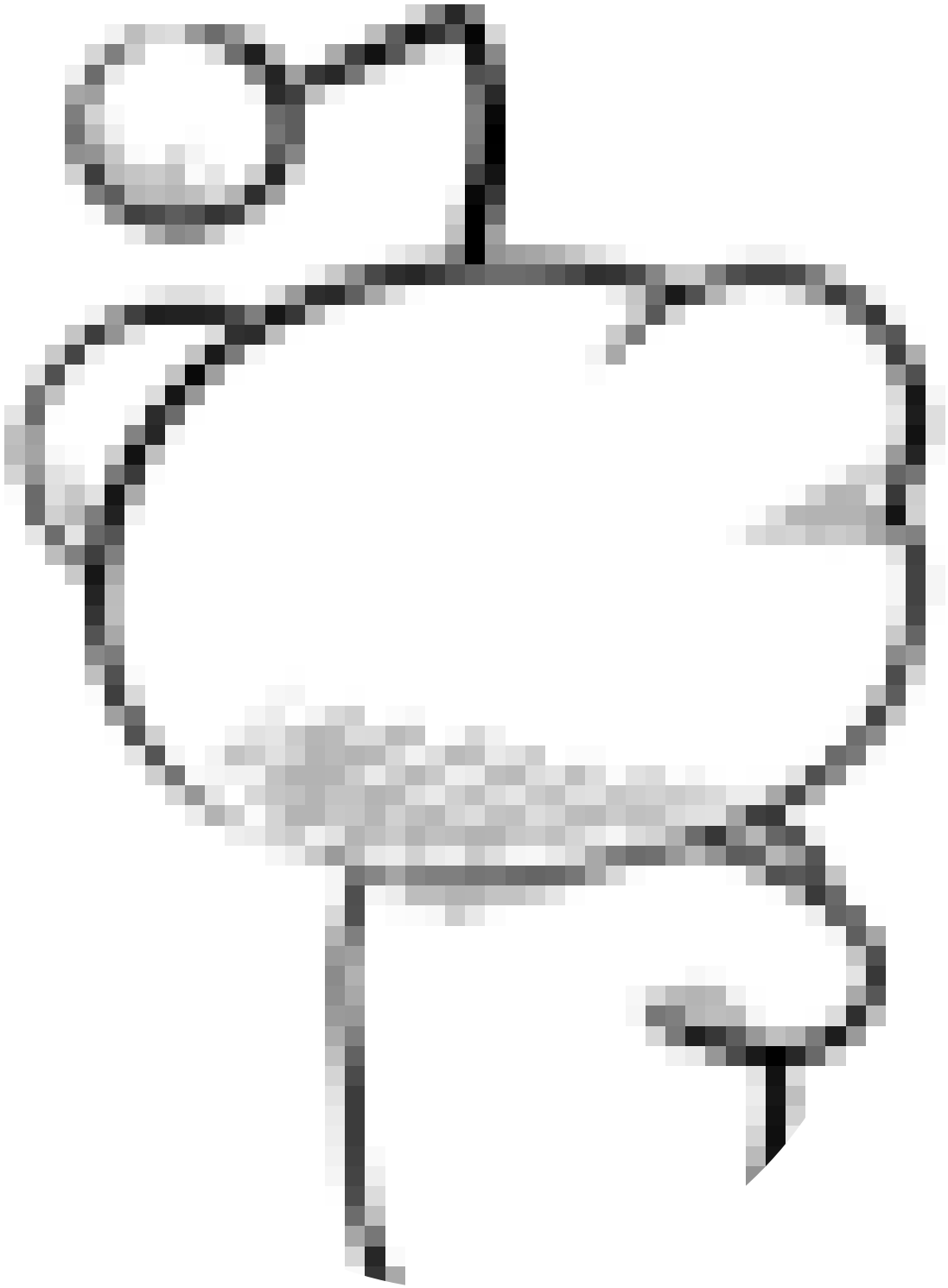
OxygenAddict
â€¢ 14y ago
I like the idea of being an actual parent of reddit.

⇧ 18 ⇩



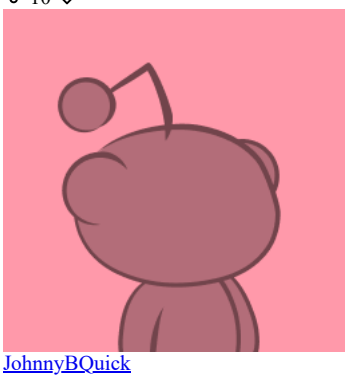
ActionFilmsFan1995
â€¢ 14y ago
Kinda cheating because I'm the kid in this, but this is still pretty messed up. When I was like 5 or 6 every night (and I mean every night, not just most of the time) I would wake up from a nightmare or just wake up and be so scared at something I wouldn't be able to fall asleep, so I slept in my parents bed. Eventually this stopped and I was able to get through the night. Flash forward 10 years. I'm causally mention how I used to do this to my mom. What does she say? She tells me I stopped having the nightmares after she blessed my room with holy water. I thought she was joking but she was completely serious. Still freaks me out to this day.

⇧ 10 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was very small, before he could talk, we were lighting the Shabbat candles on a Friday night in September. It also happened to coincide with my late brother-in-law Howard's birthday. Howard died in a car wreck in 1987, and this was ~2002. As my wife was lighting the candles, my son started humming the melody of "Happy Birthday To You".

10



JohnnyBQuick
â€¢ 14y ago
The human body can be drained of blood in 8.6 seconds given adequate vacuuming systems.
10
1 more reply
1 more reply

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grinr
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3-year old nephew said "I hate you, I will kill you and throw you *right* in the garbage" with a completely straight face. Completely unprovoked. On a different occasion he went into detail about how he can't wait to cut all the skin off my face.
10
2 more replies
2 more replies

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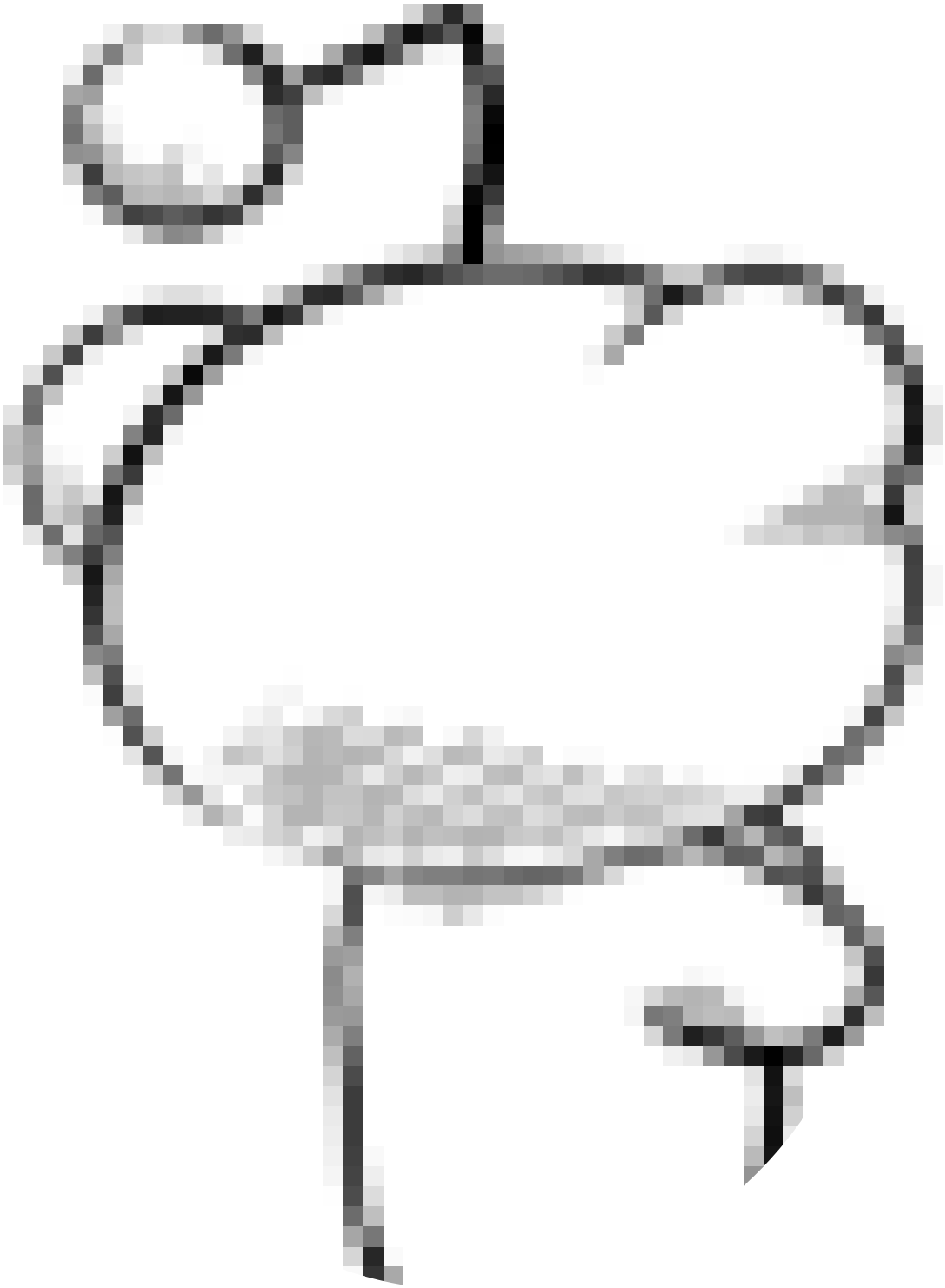

YourCurvyGirlfriend
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread has helped me discover that there are a TON of people that have children, that also have online handles like "AssnecK666" and "PeanutButthole34"
10
1 more reply
1 more reply

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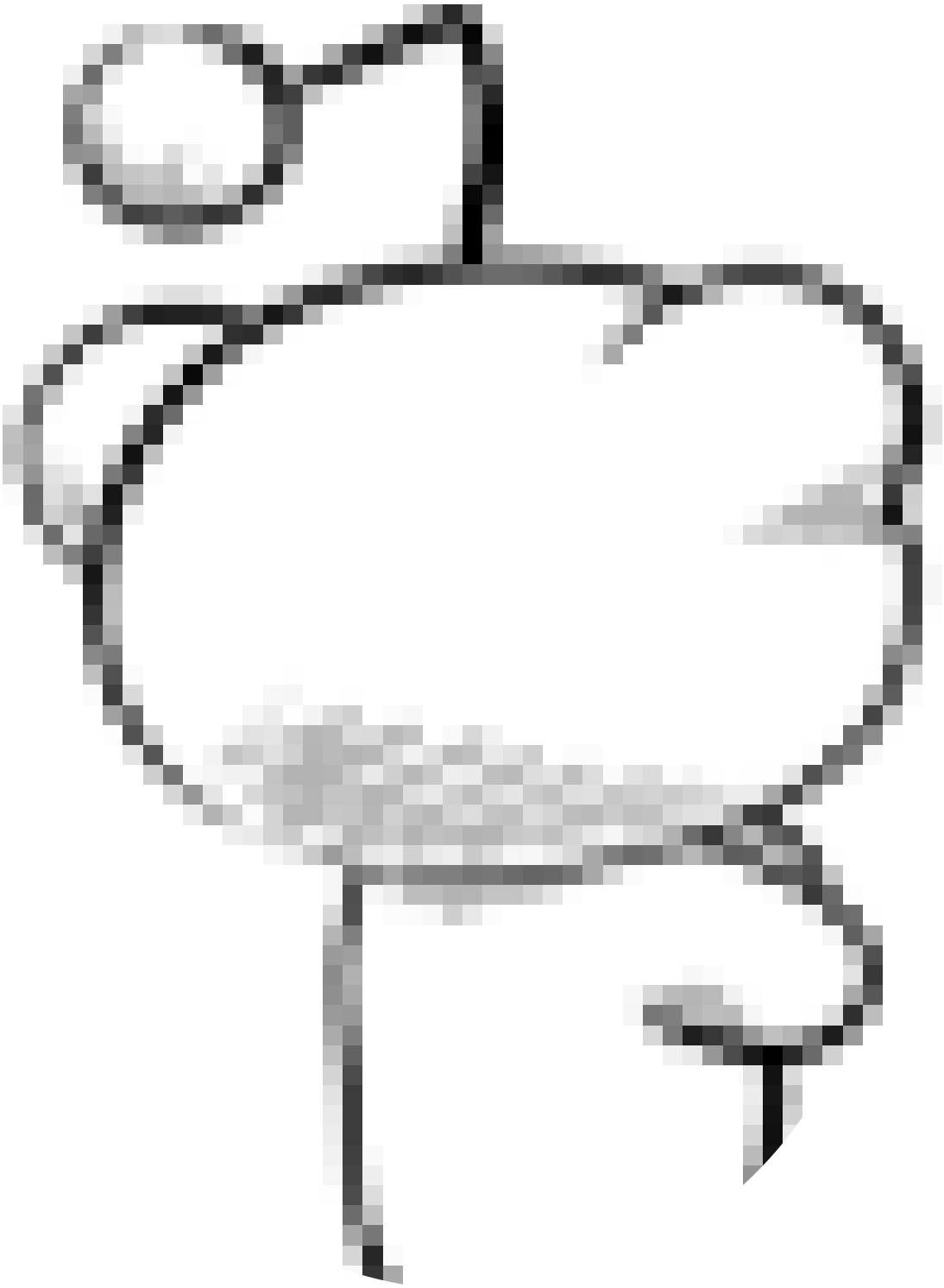
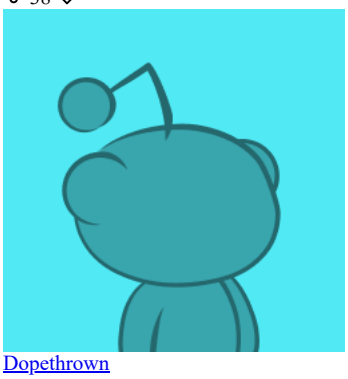


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I've got one, but the roles are reversed. My dad used to tell me the reason my grandpa always read books about UFO's and aliens, is because he was an alien at one time. Scared me to death.

38



Dopethrown
â€¢ 14y ago
I had an uncle from England who said he was an alien from pluto. I didn't believe it until he showed me his license which said like "Resident Alien" on it, or something. After that I thought aliens were all around us and they just needed special licenses.
27
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread › 6 more replies
6 more replies
Continue this thread ›

DerangedGecko
â€¢ 14y ago
I read this title as if it were saying we the community were Reddit's parents.
5
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread ›

USmellFunny
â€¢ 14y ago
The blood. I like how it tasted.
5

casepot
â€¢ 14y ago
my little sister had this whole family of people she thought were real and she interacted with them and gave them names, and had "conversations" on the phone with them. I brought this up at dinner the other day and no one had any recollection of it ever happening
5

4 more replies
4 more replies

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baf11
â€¢ 14y ago
About 14 years ago, when my little brother was 2, we had not exposed him to religion of any kind. he was always with one of his close family and had never been exposed to religious comments. I bought a pack of Magic the gathering and we were sorting through the cards while I held him. I got to a card called "Serra Angel". he very excitedly pointed and said, "angel". We asked him to repeat it and brought it up with my family and none of them had ever introduced him to the word. He was able to identify demons. The rest we understood like horse.
5
1 more reply
1 more reply

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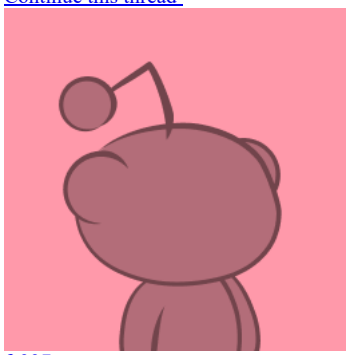


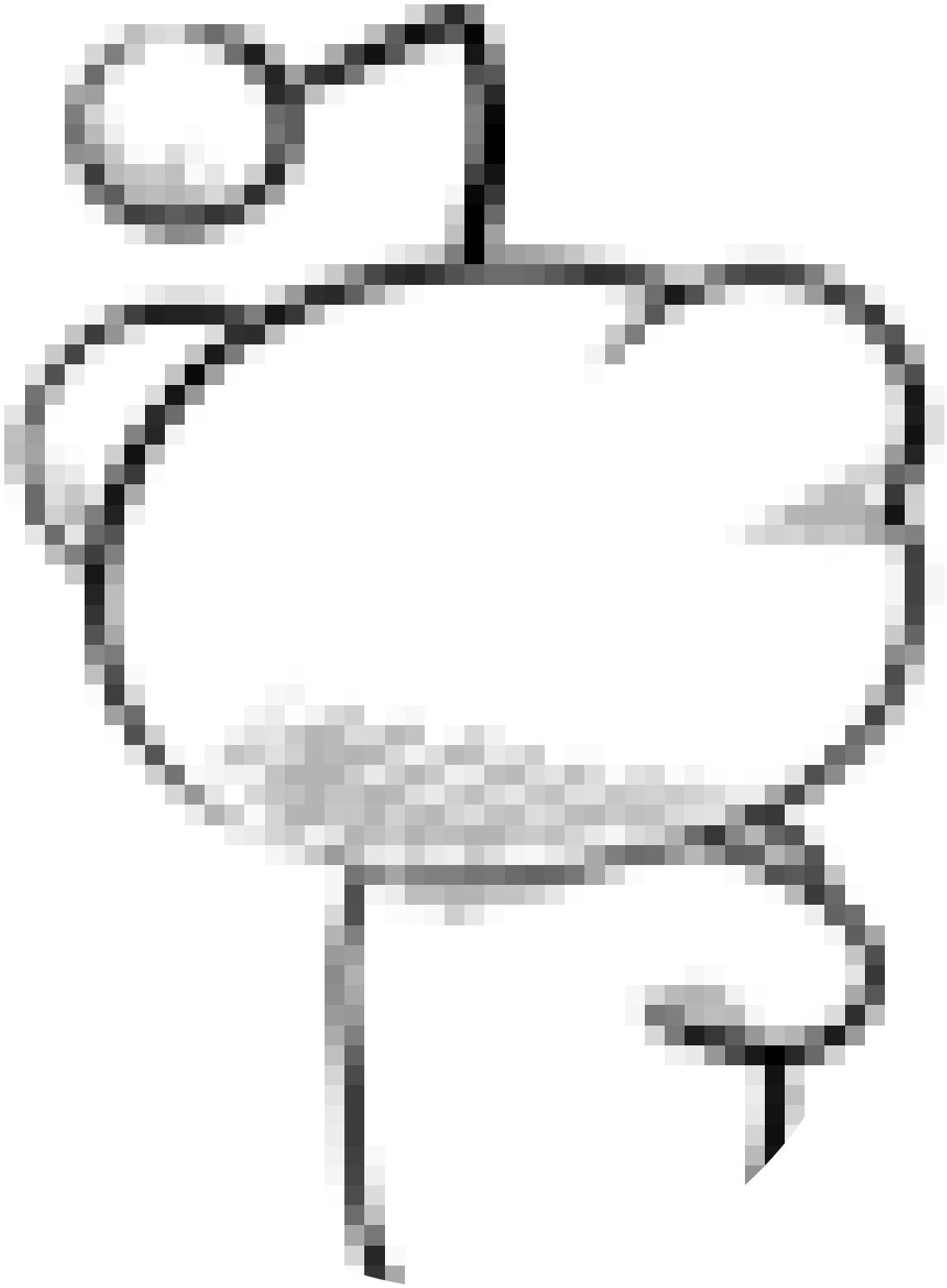
fs337
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 8 I sleepwalked one night whistling Twisted Nerve. My mom woke up to see me strutting down the hall. She got me back to bed. I don't even know how to whistle.

⇧ 5 ⇩

deathproof6
â€¢ 14y ago
My great grandfather would always ask me if I wanted to go into the garden and squish the potato bugs with him. He would just squish them between his fingers. I always declined (not sure how old I was, maybe 4 or 5). After always declining, my mom and grandma asked me why I never wanted to do it. I told them I didn't want to do it because I could hear them scream...

I'm very empathetic still to this day. I don't know if I could actually hear them pop or squish or what but once mom told me the story, I had a vague recollection of some sort of high pitched noise when he did it. Pretty creepy memory for me.

⇧ 5 ⇩



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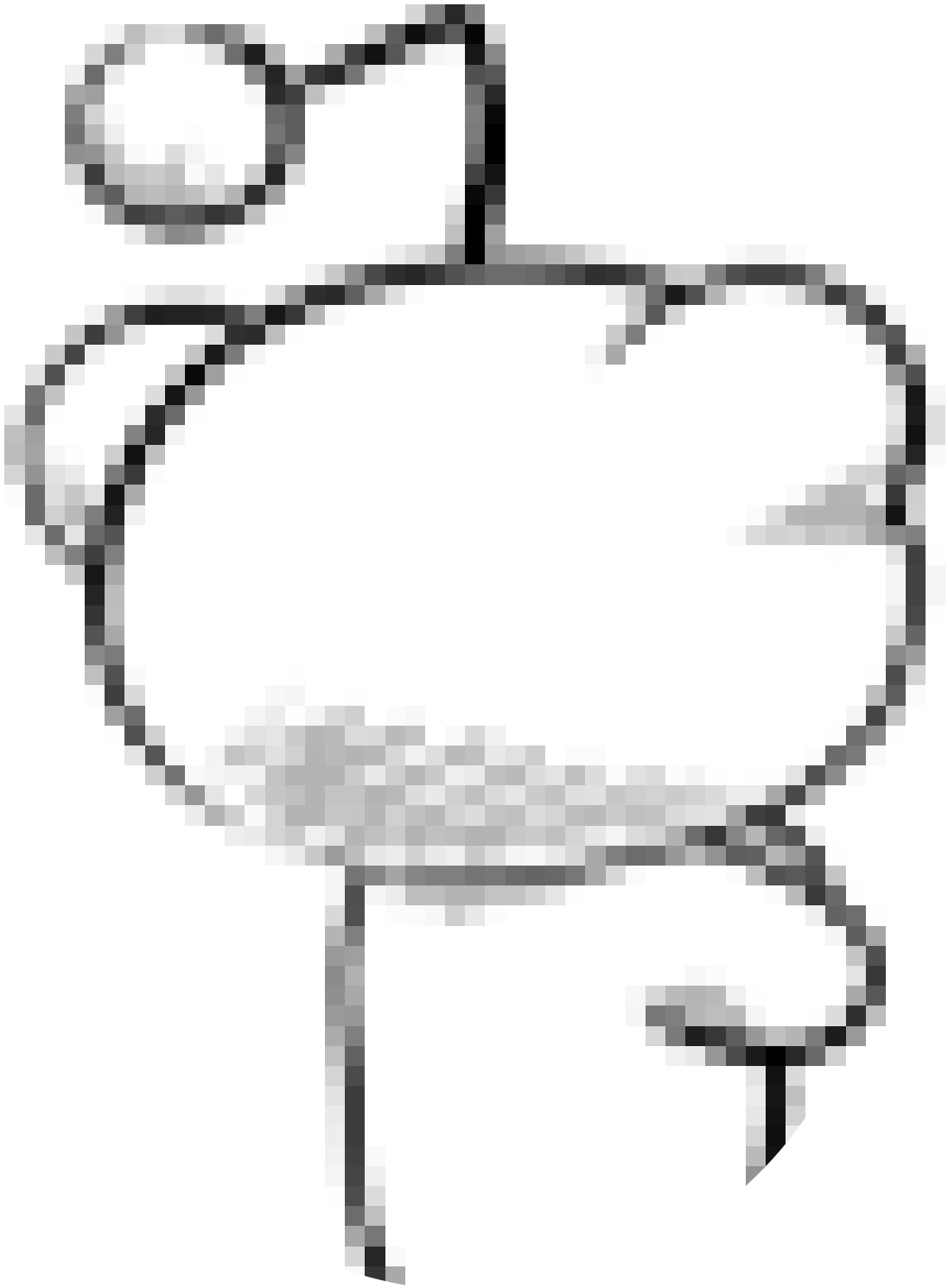
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a story an old teacher told me about her daughter who is my age.

They had just moved into a new house that was rumored in the community to be haunted and they all thought it was BS and thought no more of it.

So it was my old teacher and her daughter who was 5 at the time and they were making pband j when she got a phone call. Her daughter wanted to continue on her own but couldn't open the jelly jar. She followed he mom into the next room asking for help and she said "just a minute". When she got off the phone she went to help her daughter but the jar was open. Her daughter said "its okay mommy, the nice man opened it for me"

⇧ 5 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
this will be buried, but just in case... my daughter had one of those 'womb-sound' bears when she was a baby, and it stayed in her crib. She called it "Stuck-Bear" because it had velcro to attach it to the crib. One night she wakes up screaming, and I go to find out what was wrong, and she told me "Stuck-Bear jumped in my tummy and was making me jump around and around!" and was inconsolable until Stuck-bear was removed from the room...she fell back asleep, but I didn't.

portablebiscuit
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm a little late to the party, but here it goes.

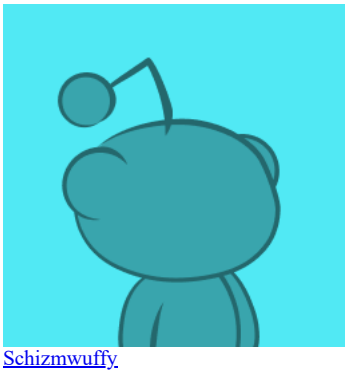
My son was probably about 3 when my wife's great grandmother died. When we went to the graveside service, I hung back in the car a sat with him as he played with his action figures. He looked out into the cemetery and said "What are those people doing over there?" I looked where he was speaking of and there was no one there. "What people?" I asked. "Those people standing there." he said.

At this point I had a weird feeling. "What do they look like?" I asked.

"Monsters." he said in a calm, matter of fact tone.

I don't believe in ghosts or any supernatural shit, but this skeeved me out a bit.
⇧ 5 ⇩

Kealion
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a repost from another thread, but definitely relevant - When I was about 3, my grandmother passed away. She used to do this crazy laugh that just made me laugh right back at her, and she whould do it all the time. So my mom was putting me to bed and reading me a story when I started hysterically laughing. She asked me what I was laughing atand I said, "Mom, Gammy is in the corner laughing at me!" My mom turns around, looks at the empty corner of the room and looks back at me, she reluctantly continued the story. This went on for a few weeks. One night Mon was putting me to bed, but she had the flu, and I started laughing again. She turned to the corner and said "Mom, I'm sick, I have the flu, and I need to put this boy to sleep." It never happened again
⇧ 5 ⇩



Schizmwuffy
â€¢ 14y ago
This'll probably get buried, but here goes. My mom passed away when I was 10 and for several months after her passing, I had horrible, vivid nightmares (as one would expect of a trauma victim) that I couldn't remember after waking up. My dad told me a couple years later that several times he would walk into the room at night after hearing me crying or mumbling while asleep, and would find my bunkbed shaking violently (I slept on either bunk, and it didn't matter which bunk I was sleeping on). It scared him so much he gave the bed to my uncle, who let his kid sleep in it. Immediately, from the first night, my cousin began having nightmares whenever sleeping in it. My cousin claimed my mom had "said 'Hello'" to him and my uncle. My uncle spent a night in the same room just to see if my cousin's sleeping patterns were in any way abnormal. He said that night he had a dream of my mother talking to him reassuringly about me and my Dad's welfare, and he woke up to the bed shaking and my cousin crying. They got rid of the bed, and it stopped. I live in a strictly agnostic/athiest family unit (by choice, as my parents raised me Christian) and it's the freakiest frickin' thing I've ever heard. I only remember bits of nightmares and my dad being freaked out, personally, but my uncle and nephew also corroborate the story. Groupthink must be some scary shit... Edit: *spelling*
⇧ 5 ⇩

lowlifecreep
â€¢ 14y ago
My Niece when she was 4 said to me.

"I'm going to kill you, and when you go to heaven your going to die again because God has a gun"
⇧ 5 ⇩

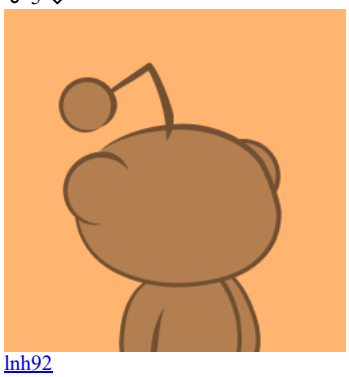
HolyFlyingPenguins
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was in bed then came in to tell me she couldn't go to sleep. When I asked her why she told me the man wouldn't leave her alone. She was about 2 or 3 at the time. I just told her to tell him to leave her alone so she could sleep. She said ok and went to bed. Another time she was walking around the house like she was following someone. Then she came back to my room and asked me where daddy went. He had died 2 years earlier. She also would talk a lot to no one I could see in her room. Then she just stopped. Got quite creepy around here sometimes.
⇧ 5 ⇩

BadVogonPoet
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid, I told my mother that she was going to die when I turned 15.

She laughed it off as a weird kid thing but shortly after my 15th birthday, she had an aneurysm and almost died.

We were all a little creeped out.

5



lnh92

â€¢ 14y ago

When I was about 4 or 5, my mom left me at home with a babysitter. The babysitter was watching TV while I played in my room. She said that at one point she wanted a banana and looked in the kitchen. We had no bananas, so she got something else instead. Maybe 30 minutes after that, I walked into the living room and said to her â€œI saw something very peculiar in the hall.â€ I was a very painfully shy kid so she thought it was weird that I said anything like that but she asked what I saw. I told her it was a banana. She nodded along playing my game then I said â€œYou donâ€™t believe me. Mr. Patches said you wouldn't. Iâ€™ll show you.â€ She told me that I went into the hall and came back eating a banana. She told Mom about it when she got home and at the point of her looking for a banana, Mom said something about how we havenâ€™t had bananas for a while. I donâ€™t remember this and no one thought to ask me where I got the banana, and to this day, no one knows.

5

2 more replies

2 more replies

Continue this thread

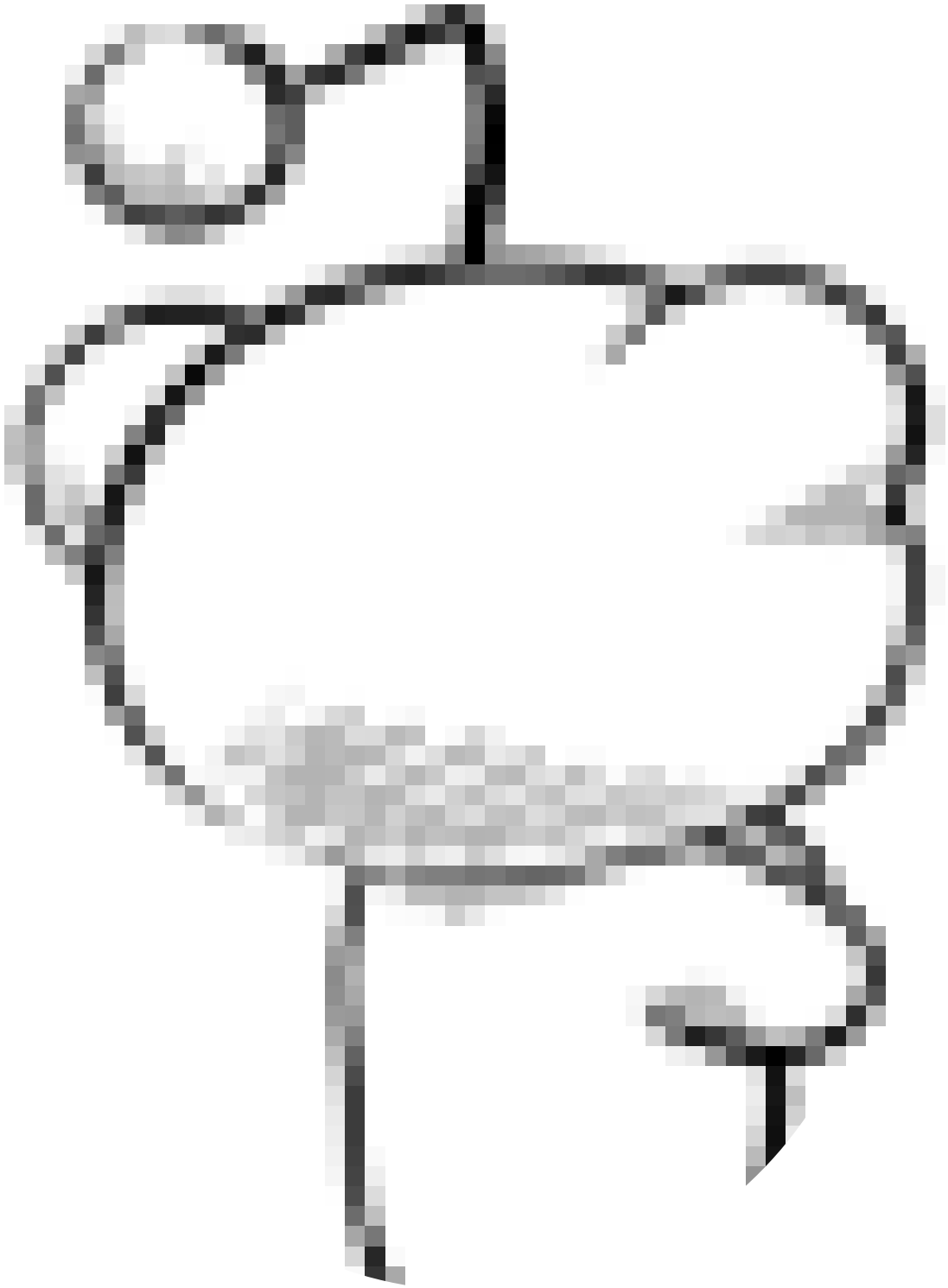
Grand_Theft_Audio

â€¢ 14y ago

Wellllll, it's not really creepy, but maybe we could use a little levity in here.

I was putting my youngest to bed (not quite 2 at the time) and she started to whisper in this loving kind of way that I needed to have my face cleaned. It was obvious grandma or mom or someone must have dabbed a little saliva on a napkin and cleaned her off but the way she interpreted this was to completely lick both of her hands and slide them all over my face. Yes, I let her do it, dammit.

5

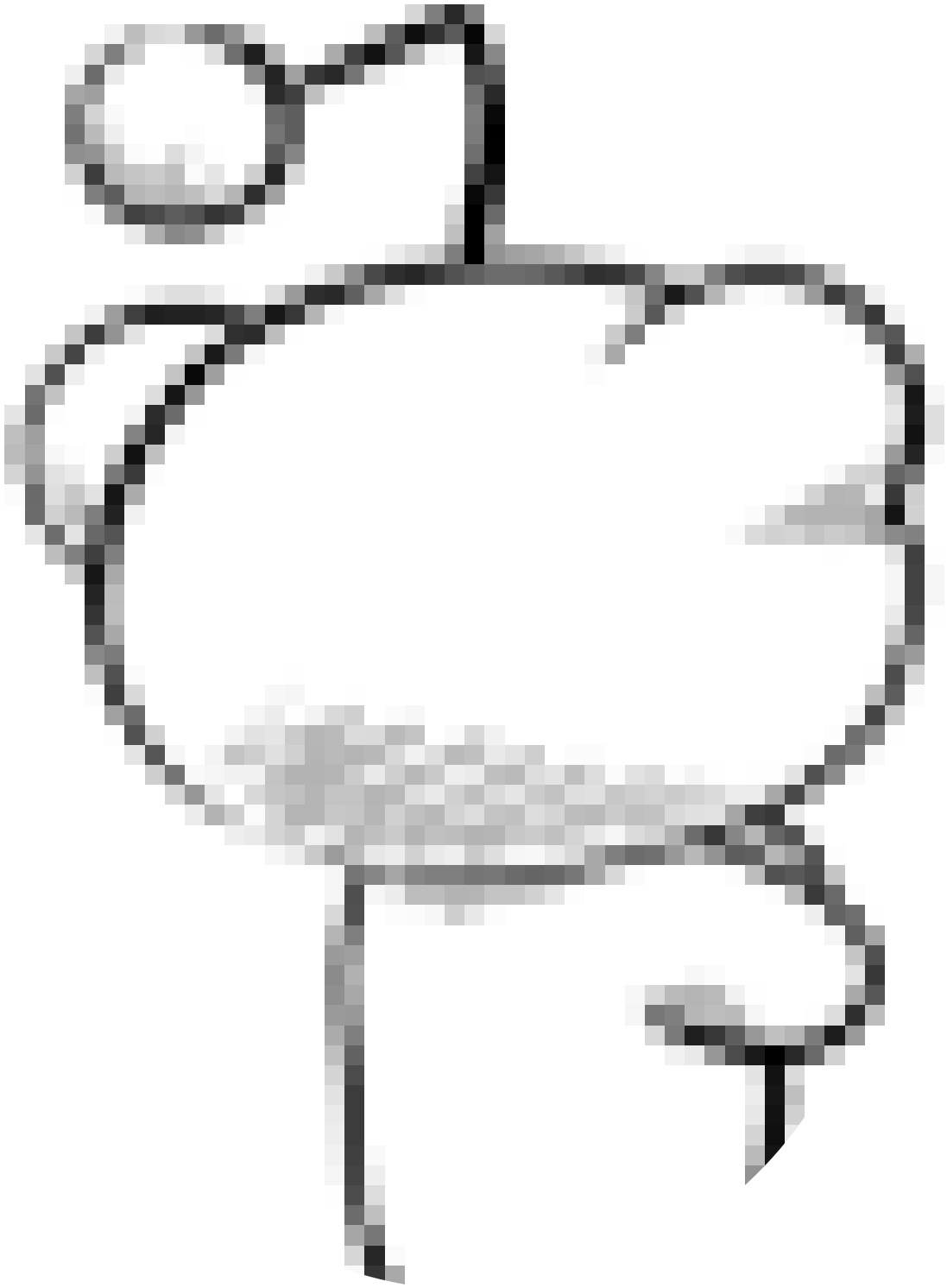


hoodrich23
â€¢ 14y ago
It wasn't my kid, but my little brother. We had just moved into our house and the previous owner, who was a widower, had recently died in the house. I was a little creeped out by it, then a few days later my little brother walks into the living room and says to our mom, "Mommy who is the man at the top of the stairs?" I said NOPE and slept at my grandmother's house for weeks before my parents could convince me to step foot in that house without freaking the fuck out.

5

cormic
â€¢ 14y ago
My five year old son asked my wife about his birthday. My wife answered all the questions until he asked... "When I was born did I come out of your bum or your mouth?" My had no idea what to say to him...

5



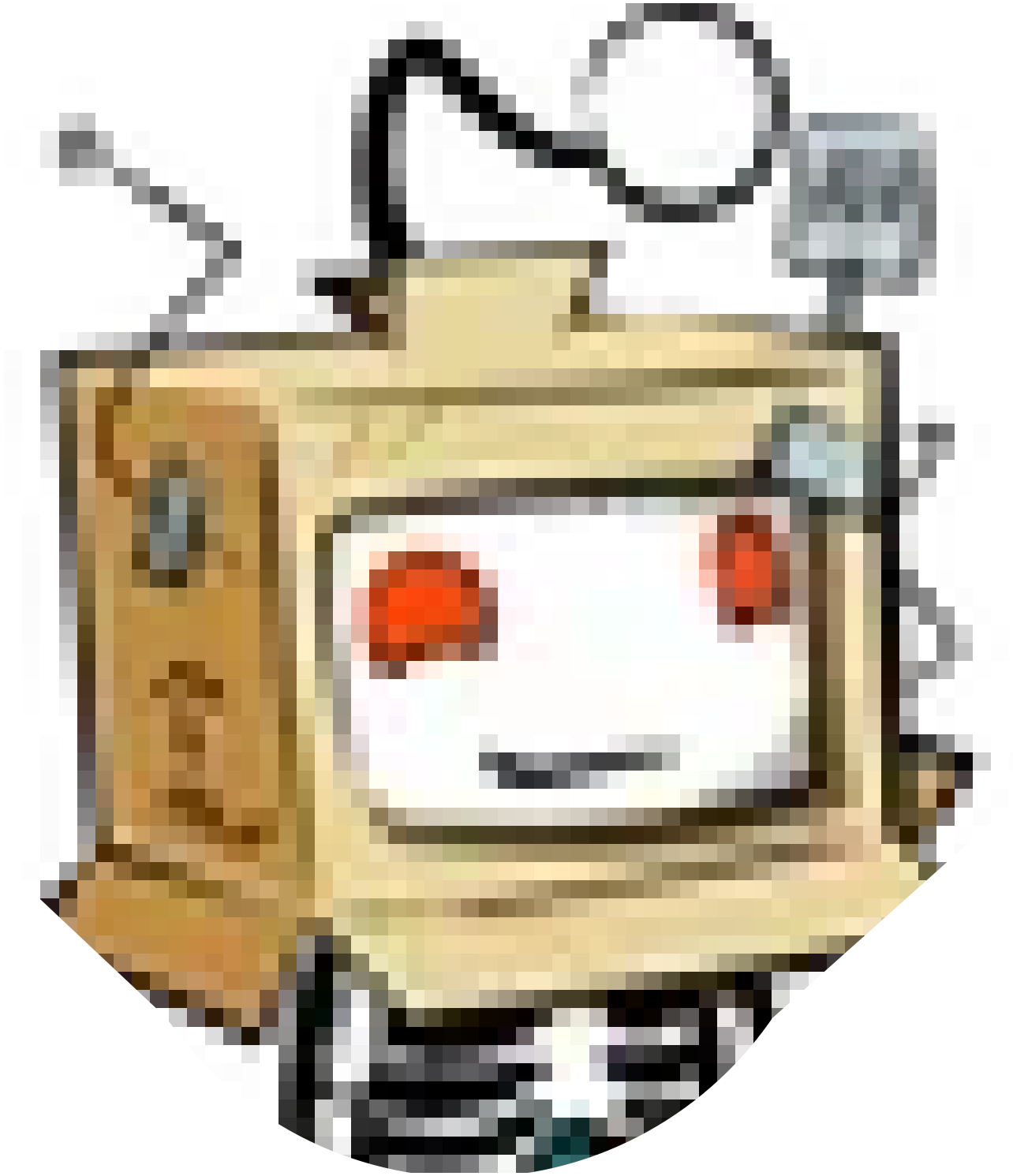
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

3 more replies

3 more replies

akif34
â€¢ 14y ago
Ahh yeah again a sleepless night . Thanks reddit !
⇧ 5 ⇩



theinternethero
â€¢ 14y ago
Well when I was 3 I was being taken to daycare and right before we walked in the door I told my mom "Papa is in the garden" (papa is my grandpa) I continued saying this all day. Come to find out that at around the same as I started saying that, my grandfather had died. We were very close, like visiting with each other daily just to enjoy the company since I was the only male grandchild of his.
5
2 more replies
2 more replies

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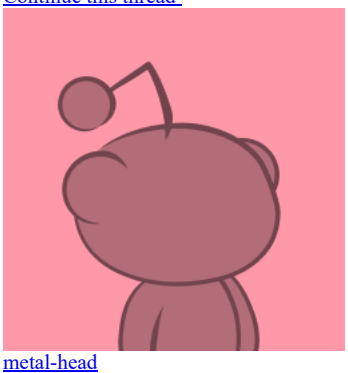


metal-head
â€¢ 14y ago
My girlfriends 10 year old cousin is used to having all of my girlfriends attention when they have family outings. Since weve started dating ive been invited and now my girlfriend gives more attention to me than her cousin. Since then her cousin has begun describing, in vivid detail mind you, how she will kill me. The best so far is "Im gonna stick your hand down a garbage disposal and make you eat the chopped up bits"
5
1 more reply
1 more reply

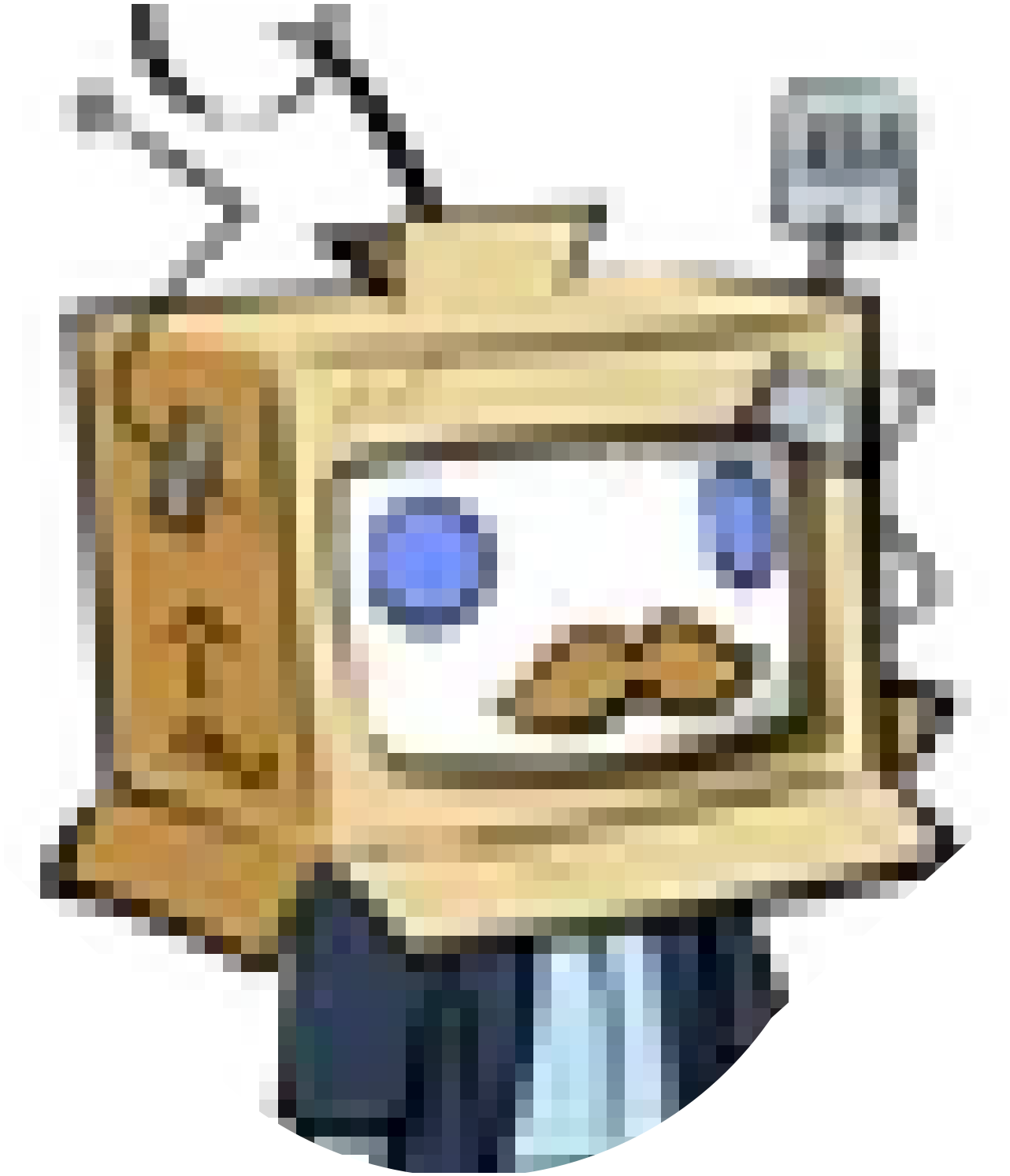
Continue this thread ›

SithGirly
â€¢ 14y ago
It's not so much creepy what they say, it's what they DO... my older daughter, when she was a year-and-a-half or so, she kept staring blankly at this one wall in her room. Would wake up screaming, we'd go in to her and she'd just be staring. After a month of living in that apartment, the house burnt down. The fire started in the downstairs apartment, guess where? that wall!! "Faulty electric in that wall" .....
5
7 more replies
7 more replies

Continue this thread ›

DrinksBathWater
â€¢ 14y ago
My mother was a CPS worker and one child told his parents "I sleep with a hammer under my pillow". He was 8 and he was known to threaten to beat their skulls in their sleep.

⇧ 5 ⇩



Evil-Dalek
â€¢ 14y ago
Like a lot of people this is a story about me when I was around 4 and my sister at 4, we are two years apart.

First me, I had constant night terrors, some I would remember incredibly vividly, some not at all, this one I don't remember. My mom tells me that she woke up in the middle of the night to me standing next to her bed staring at her. I stared at her a moment and then proceeded to say, "I'm sorry mommy, they say it's time to die now." Like many people in this type of situation, she completely wigs out. She jumps out of bed, grabs me, and rushes me to the bathroom and starts to dunk my head in cold water trying to wake me up (when having night terrors it's really hard to wake up). Similar events had actually happened several times beforehand where I would refer to "them." To this day I have no recollection of who they were.

And now for my sister. Like other stories on here she went up to my mom and said, "You get to be the mommy in every life. Can I be the mommy next time?" My mom was really confused and replied, "Sure."

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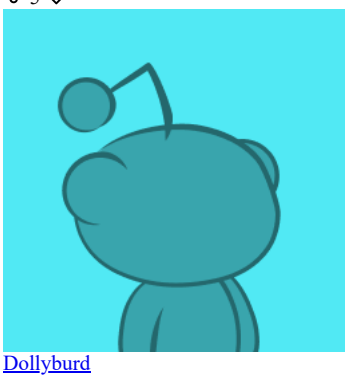

Dollyburd
â€¢ 14y ago
I work in social care, and in the unit I work in we have this 7 year old kid. He's definitely short a few screws. Anyways, one night I found him just lying on the stairs. When I asked him what he was doing he replied "someone pushed me down the stairs". Of course, I asked "who would push you down the stairs". He looked me in the face, deadly serious, "It was the clown". Now completely freaked out I decided to see just how full of shit this kid was. He described, in insane detail, just how this clown looked, what he was wearing, everything. I've never been so creeped out in my life.

5

1 more reply

1 more reply

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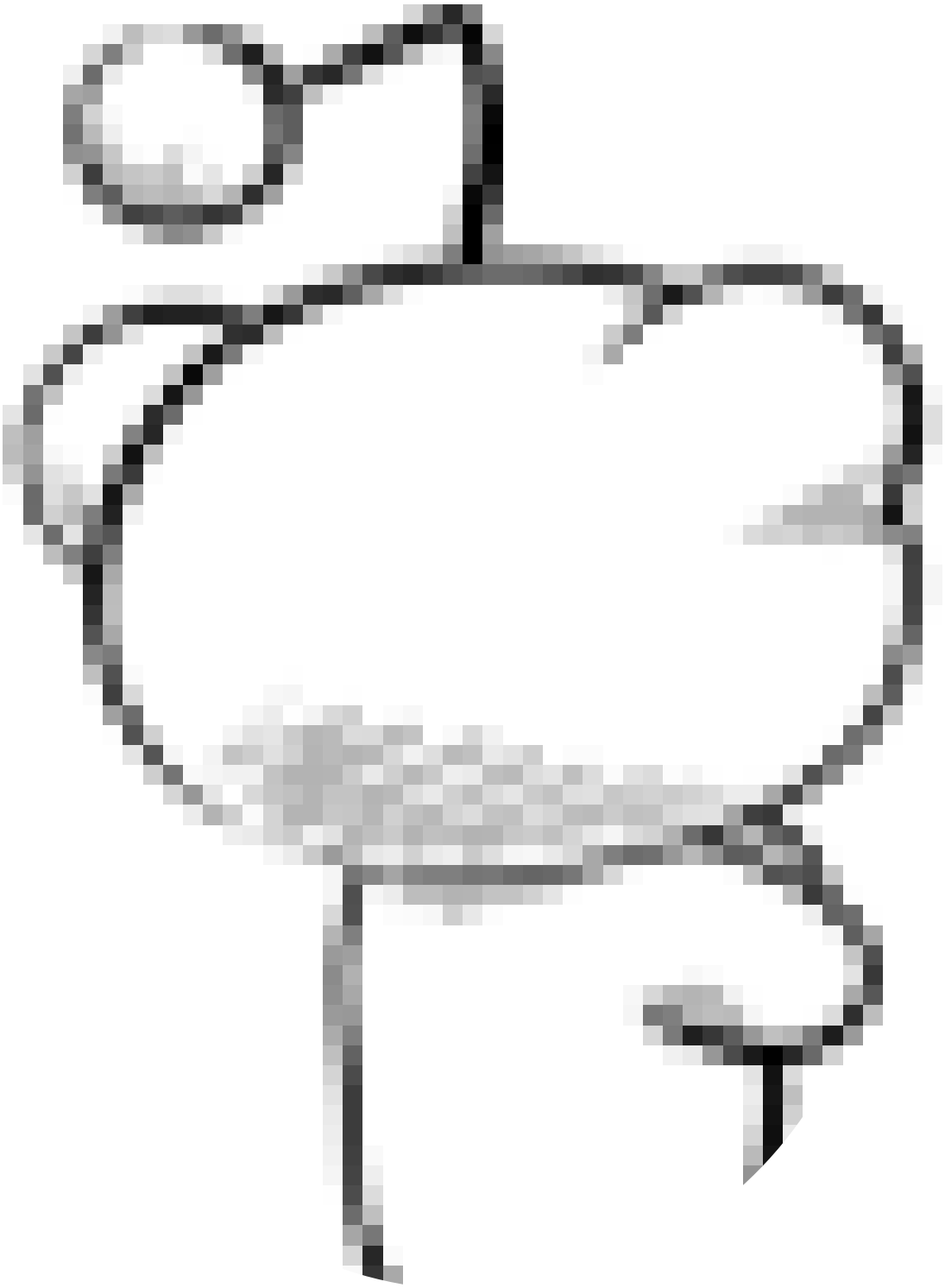


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
4 year old brother.

"What do sharks eat?"

"Canadians."

5

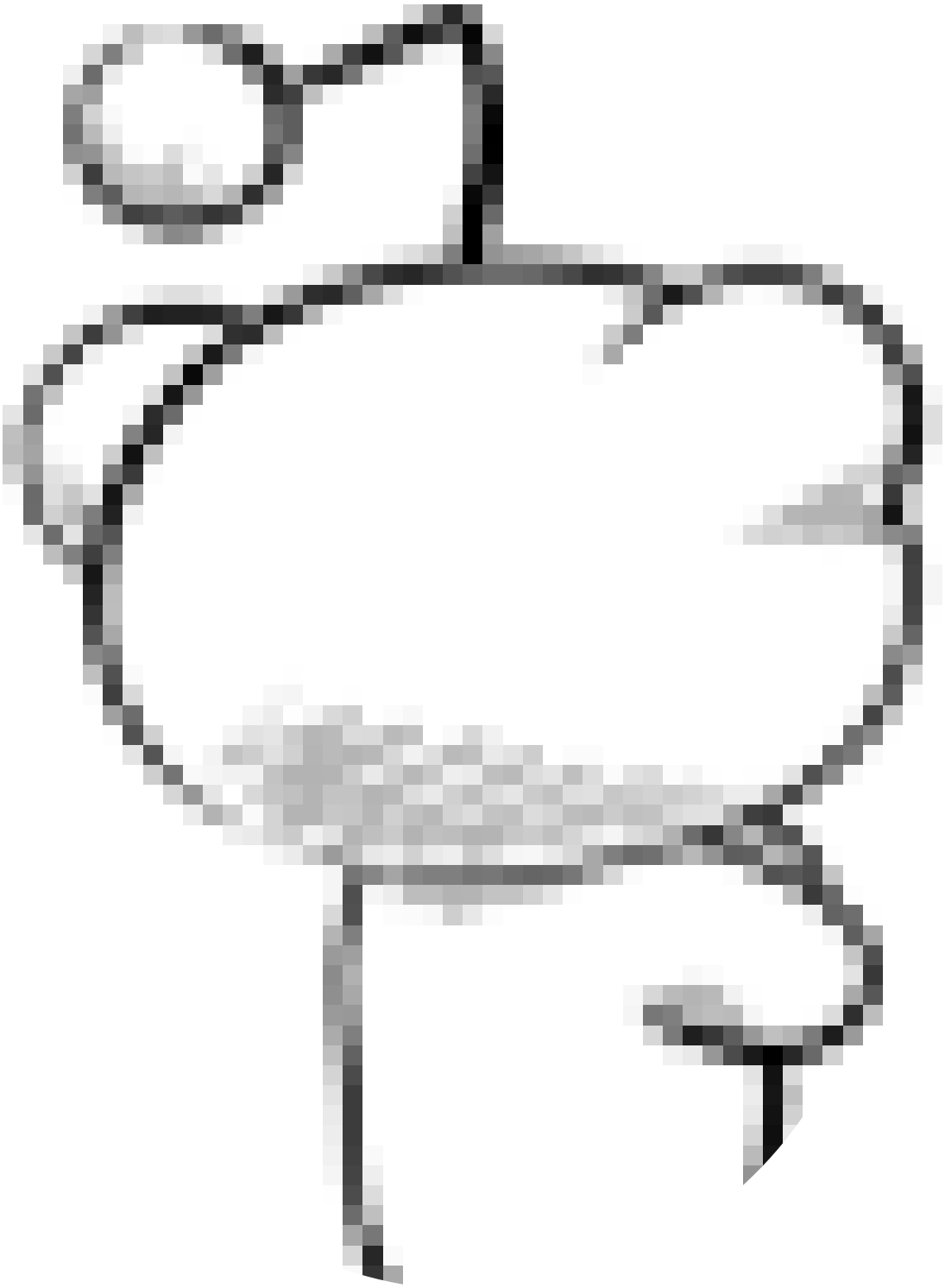
1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

AvaHomolka
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my baby, but we had a little girl die here in a tragic freak accident last month. Her name was Ariana. The little one I knew is Ivy and they were playmates who lived across the street from each other. No one had told Ivy what was going on, as it happened during her nap, but when the paramedics took out the covered stretcher, Ivy waved and said 'good bye, Ariana' and proceeded to cry silently on the doorstep. They were both around three years old.

⇧ 5 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my middle child was 3, I scolded her for emptying the entire contents of 2 bottles of lotion all over the bathroom (even the toilet seat, causing me to slide right off and bang my head on the wall when I sat on it :/). She's typically a pretty emotional child, but stayed stone faced while I was talking to her. When I finished, I asked her if she wanted to say anything. She says, "yes. You'll be dead soon." What a lil creep.

5

momster
â€¢ 14y ago
'I don't have anything to live for.'

It's all ok now, but so freaking scary for a parent.

5

1 more reply

1 more reply

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tsuki_toh_hoshi
â€¢ 14y ago
My 4 year old often speaks of a "little ghost Boy" that sits on her bed at night and talks to her. She also said that when she grows up she will be a vampire hunter O_O

⇧ 5 ⇩

NotTrying2Hard
â€¢ 14y ago
Man... the more I read the thread, the more I wonder if humans are evolving to be more omniscient during childhood (before the weight of society washes over them).

⇧ 5 ⇩

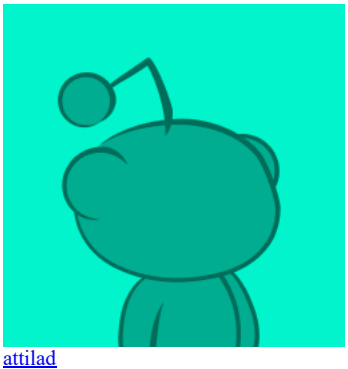
sinistersuperspy
â€¢ 14y ago
My dad passed on this gem to me years ago. Back before cable, we got our tv from the antenna, and used a device called a rotor to swivel the antenna around for a better signal, much like classic satellite dishes. My sister is five yrs older then me, and way back when i was just new, my dad walked in from work and found my sister alone in the family room. There was my sister, standing on the dial of the rotor, smiling creepily. And then she says "Hi Daddy"...nice and slow, turning, turning....the memory of it still creeps him out.

⇧ 5 ⇩

rugby411
â€¢ 14y ago
Once when I was tucking in my 6yo son he said, very casually by the way, "I know where the knives are...." I didn't know how to respond.
⇧ 5 ⇩

ashes11
â€¢ 14y ago
One night my mother had a dream that there were blindingly bright lights coming through the window. She tried to yell for my father to wake up but couldn't move or speak. When I woke up that morning the first thing I said was "mommy aliens were here last night." She was sufficiently freaked and didn't tell me about her dream until many years later.
⇧ 5 ⇩

And_Everything
â€¢ 14y ago
The other day my 4 year old son told me he was going to kill me and put my body in the garbage.
⇧ 5 ⇩



attilad
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was 2, we were at a pet store watching a boy play with a puppy. I asked him if he wanted to play with the puppy too; he shook his head and said, "I can see his heart, and it's black."

5

tovias
â€¢ 14y ago
Several members of my family and my ex-wife's family have been in the military. One day my daughter saw my deceased father-in-law's flag that my wife had received at his funeral. My daughter asked me about it and when I explained how at military funerals the casket is draped with an American flag. When it's time to bury the deceased the flag is removed, folded and presented to the surviving spouse or next of kin, in this case my ex-wife.

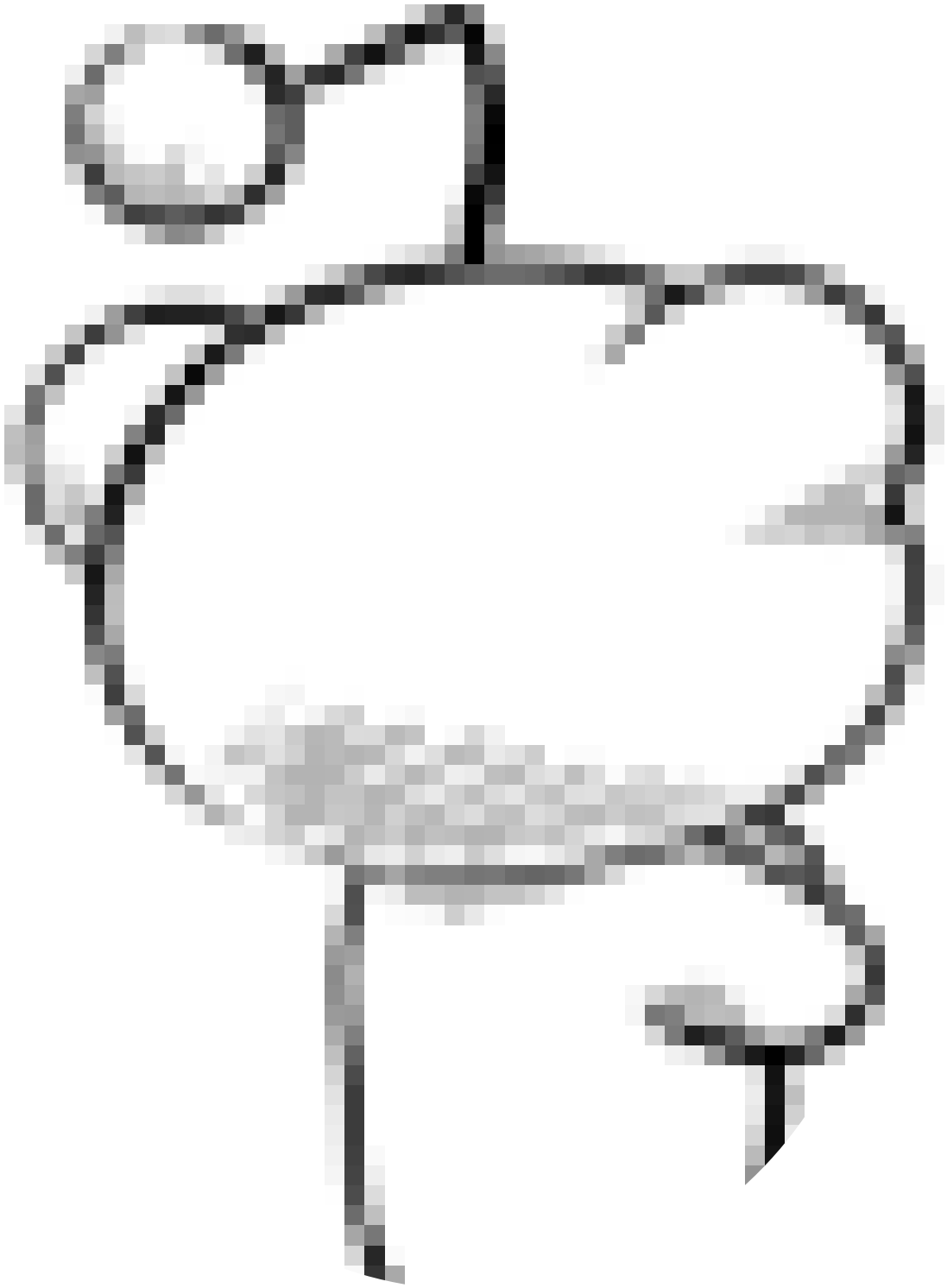
My daughter looked at the flag for a while and asked, "So if mommy dies, *I* get your flag. That's awesome.

That was a little creepy to hear the way she said it, but it wasn't the end. Recently, and this is several years after the incident and several years after her mother and I divorced, I introduced my daughter to the woman I'm currently dating (we've been dating a year now). My daughter greets her with, "Oh, hello. It's nice to meet you. Just so you know, his flag is mine."

⇧ 5 ⇩

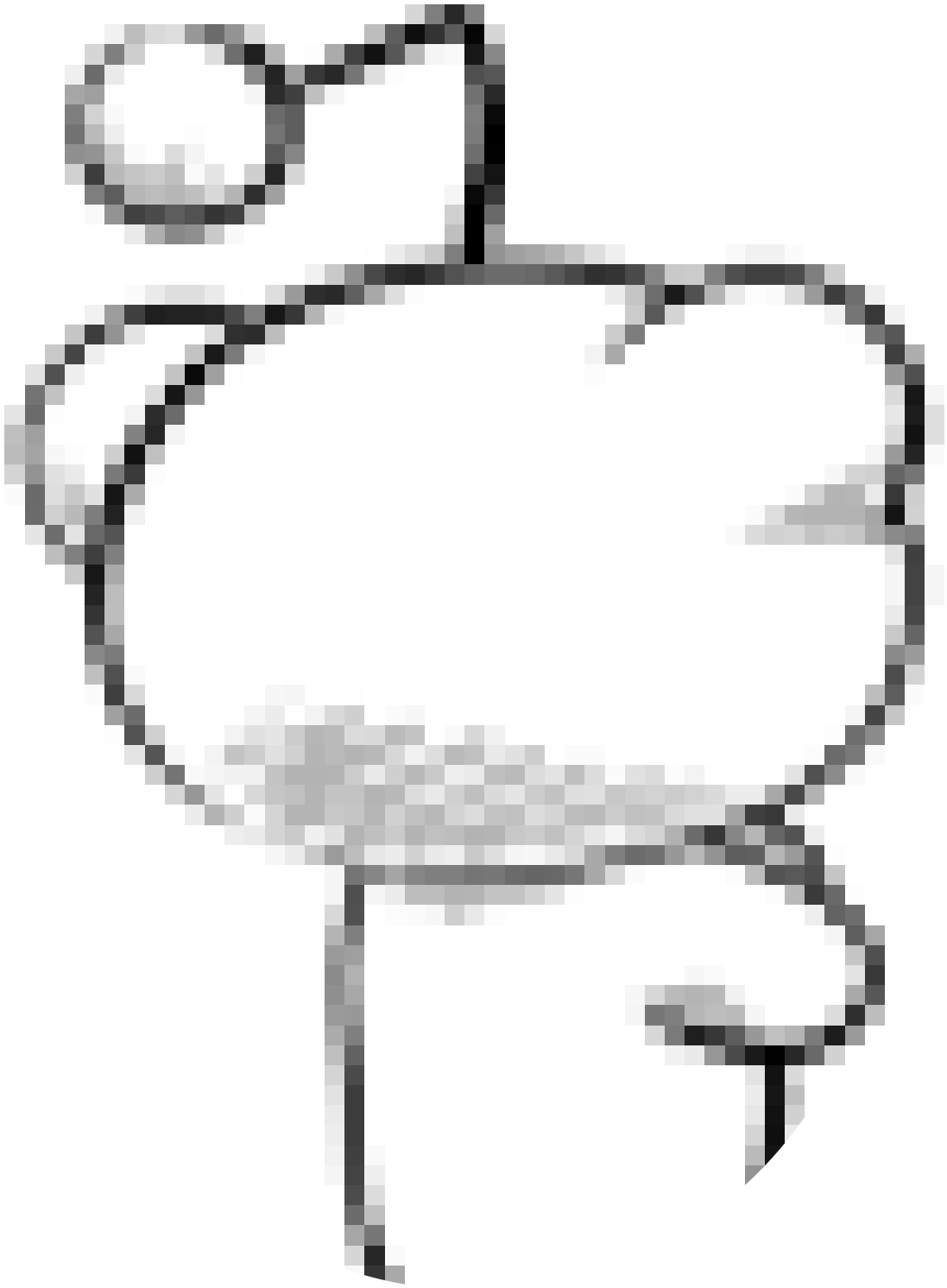
piranhasaurusTex
â€¢ 14y ago
This just happened a few weeks ago. My daughter is almost 4 years old and one night she woke up only after about 3hours. She was crying/whining so I went to check on her. I tried asking her what was wrong, was she thirsty, need to potty, maybe had a leg cramp but she would only answer with a whine. All of the sudden, she turns away from and says (to thin air), 'I don't want to play! I'm trying to sleep. Please stop.' Kinda creeped me out...

⇧ 5 ⇩



oleboogerhays
â€¢ 14y ago
I was six when my dad died, the first Christmas after he died my mom had jingle bells on the front door as decorations. She heard the bells in the middle of the night and freaked out. She came to the door to find a six yar old oleboogerhays sleep walking in the front yard saying. "Come on daddy, it's time to open presents." I'm 24 now and she has never taken those jingle bells off the front door.

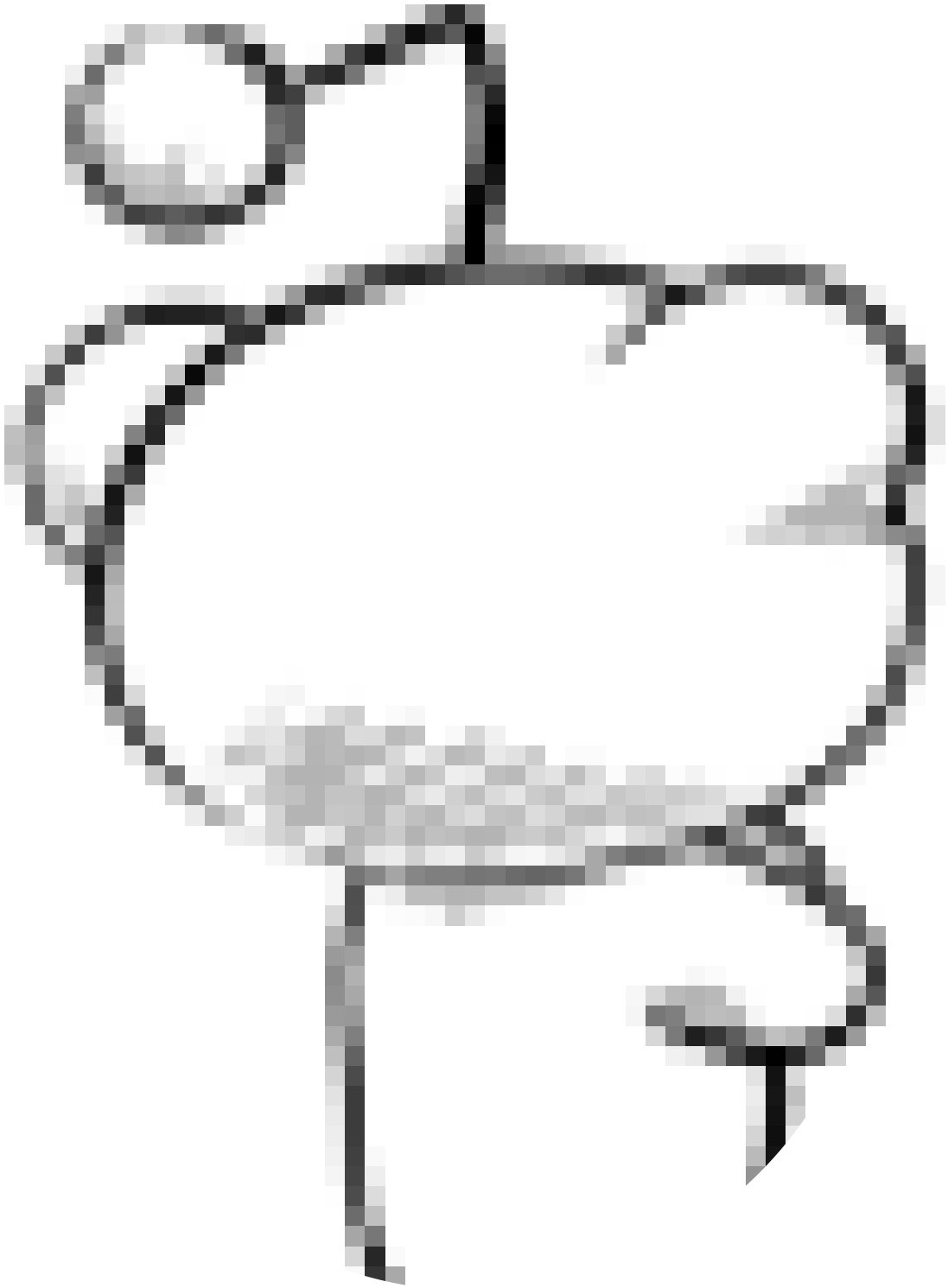
⇧ 5 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not said, but did. I did it.

When I was little, I used to sleepwalk nearly every night. Usually small stuff, like pace my room, but one night I was really moving around. My dad hears me on our creaky stairs to the basement, and he gets up to see what the hell I was doing. He found me, in the laundry room, (we stored toilet paper there) ripping up a bag of toilet paper. He asked me what I was doing. I turned around, eyes fully open, stared at him, then continued to rip the paper apart. I was asleep the whole time, and when he shook me awake I had absolutely no idea what I was doing there.

⇧ 5 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
The same week in May two years in a row, when my son was 4 and 5, he said that when he was sleeping, gray men came and took him out of his bedroom on a light tunnel into a shiny gray room. He was laying down and they were talking to him, but with their heads. They didn't have mouths. He also said they were naked and looked just like him except no privates. Never mentioned it again and didn't remember it a few days later.

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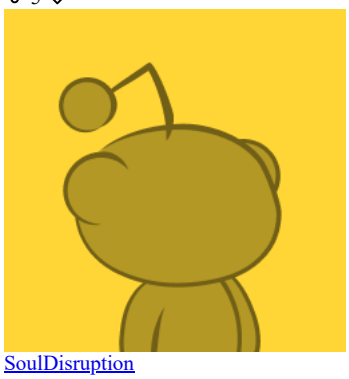

SoulDisruption
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom told me this one. She used to have a witchcraft set, why I don't know. at least I think it was witchcraft... Anyway, apparently my brother got into it one night because he came into my moms room white faced and shaking and said "mommy I'm scared." He was about 7. She asked why he was scared and he said "The dead people outside my window are yelling at me." She said she went into his room and had to make them all leave, then she locked up her witchcraft stuff.

She is a great person, christian too, so why she had a witchcraft Set thingy I don't know...

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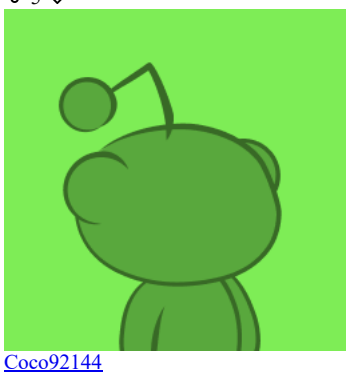

Coco92144
â€¢ 14y ago
Me and my son went out to eat one lovely sunny morning when he was 4. As we're walking out of the restaurant after the typical conversation you can have with a 4 year old he turns to me and says, "Mommy, I see blood on everything. I see blood on the sun, and on the grass, and on the cars..." Creeped me right the fuck out.

5

3 more replies

3 more replies

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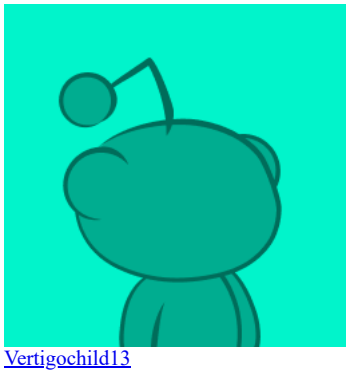
will311
â€¢ 14y ago
I onced asked my grandfather if he was on his period.

5



Vertigochild13
â€¢ 14y ago

Not creepy, but something I did when I was a little kid. My dad used to be a police officer in Virginia Beach, one of the best, but tore his Achilles tendon one day on the job, and had to retire. It was really, really sad for him because- even to this day- being a police officer was the best thing in the whole world for him. It was his dream job, he was fantastic at it, and he always enjoyed being able to protect and help people. He had a lot of friends in the force, and our family didn't have a whole lot of money at the time, and jobs in the area were scarce, so we kind of knew we were going to have to leave. Anyways, before my dad's retirement ceremony, he took me out to get some food at Bojangles or something like that. My mom was going to pick my older brother up from school at the time, so it was just me and him. I was about three or four. We both just sat in silence across from each other at the table when after five or ten minutes I said, without looking up from my food, "It's okay Daddy, I know you'll miss your cop friends." He told me he just started crying right there and gave me a hug. He still tells the story to this day, and still says he's amazed at how much I knew without knowing.

⇧ 5 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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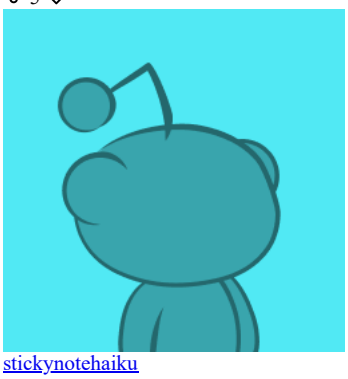
GillesDeGeus

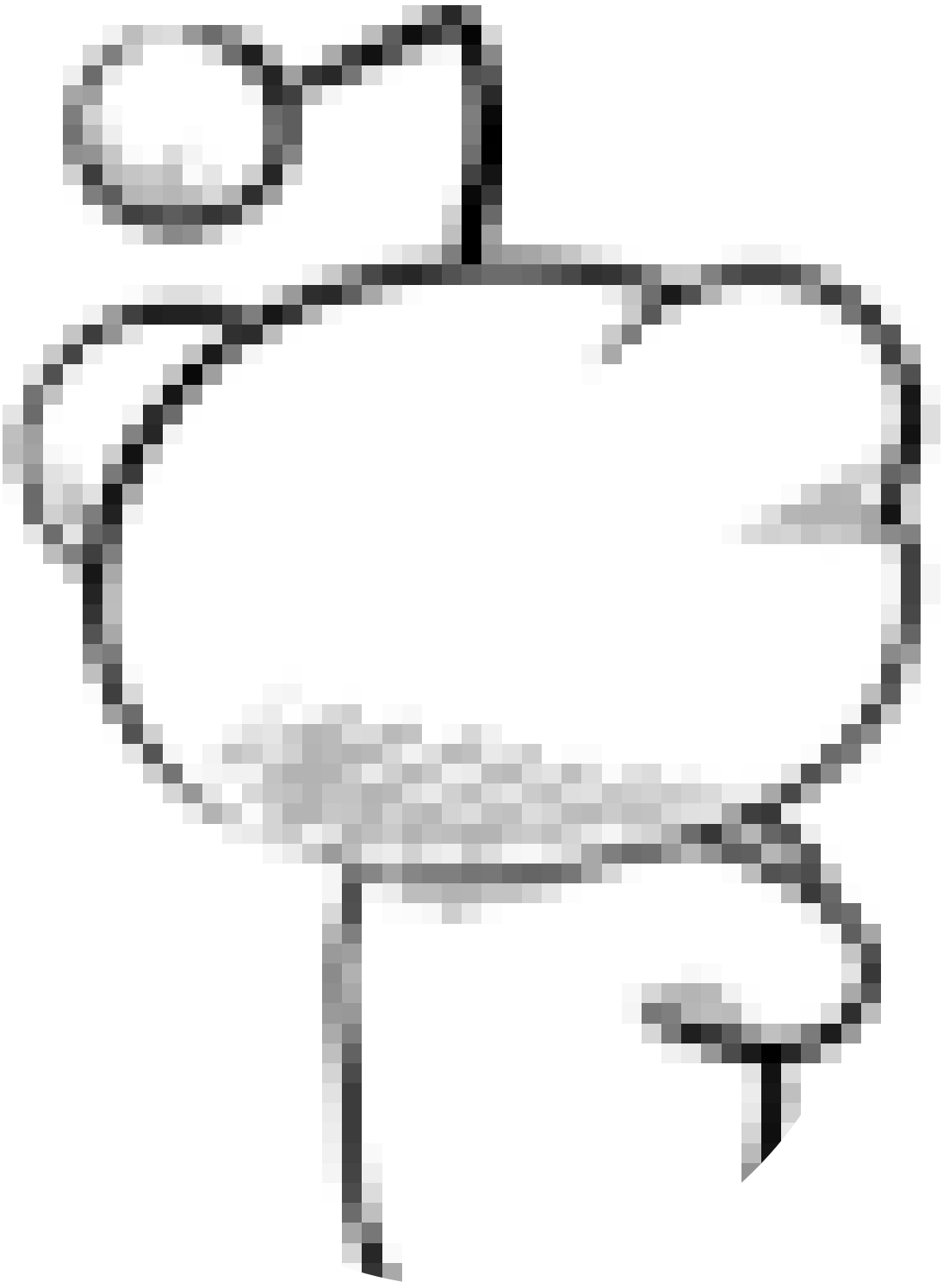
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was 3 or 4 years old, I told my parents that I remembered sitting on a chair next to God before I was born.

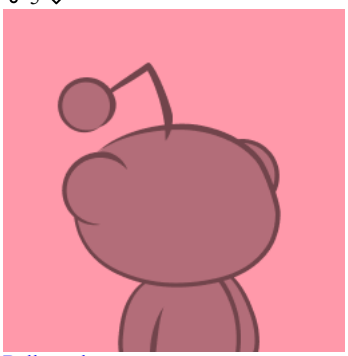
⇧ 5 ⇩



stickynotehaiku
â€¢ 14y ago
I will never sleep again, or ever have children. I do, however, believe in reincarnation now.
⇧ 5 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My parents like to remind me of this one I did every few years. When I was around 3 or 4, we went out on a boat at night to watch shooting stars. Must have been some kind of meteor shower. I would tell them and point to where the next one would be and every time I would be pointing to the right part of the sky... the weird part is I remember doing it with the utmost confidence, and I don't know why.
⇧ 5 ⇩



Ballsmasher
â€¢ 14y ago
My mother told me that the night my father died my sister (then 3 and didn't know he had died) sat up in her cot and begun saying bye bye daddy and waved for about 10 minutes while looking at the roof.

⇧ 5 ⇩

KaioKennan
â€¢ 14y ago
As I try to line up dates I realize I don't know shit about important dates..

Anyways, my little brother was probably 4 at the time, I'm not really sure, but regardless he was young enough to not understand death and what it meant yet. My grandfather had died a week or two prior and we were cleaning out his house and taking care of the yard to get it sold and stuff so we can all move on. Pretty sure I had just finished mowing the back yard and my dad had been trimming bushes, Evan, (little bro) was probably helping dad pick up lawn clippings or something innocent. As we were leaving my dad was tying Evans shoe and saw him jerk his head REALLY fast, and my dad asked him why. Evan said "I saw grandpa." Well, we just go with it. Poor guy. About a year passes and a family friend moves into the house. My dad has told us stories of Grandpa banging doors when people forget to close them because they lack air conditioning or something, I dont really remember, I was privileged enough to not know what he was talking about at the time! lucky me. Anyways, we're going to call the guy that moved in Homie because I dont remember his name either. Homie called my dad in the middle of the night a few nights after moving in. Apparently he had heard banging in the house, outside the house, he wasnt sure. But my dad dismissed it as hoodlums in the streets. It happens again a week later, hoodlums again. The third time it happens my dad remembers that grandpa used to do somethign similar to him and his brothers. Odd stuff..

Homie was a tough guy, had been to prison before but straighten up, still tough as shit though right? Homie had a friend in town, gangster much like Homie's youth, tough, not the kind to spook easily. His name was something stupid too, dont remember, he can be Sissypants. Sissypants stayed the night and ended up sayign prayers over himself over this banging after Homie had told him about it beforehand.

Anyways, these weird things happen more and more and my dad stays the night there, and it doesnt happen. so he really cant help. Homie gets fed up one night and shouts "Dammit Jim, I know this is your house but I'm trying to get some sleep!" Never happened again

TL:DR Brother thought he saw my dead grandfather, weird poltergeisty things happen until the guy that moved in apologized to the dead.

EDIT: After typing all this I realize I might have lost track of what the thread was for but it's close enough.

5

1 more reply

1 more reply

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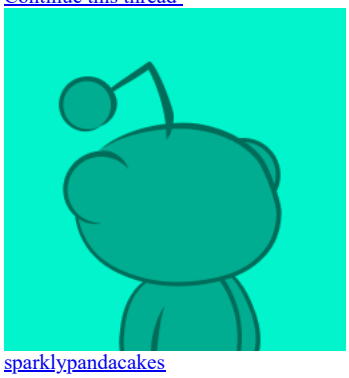

sparklypandacakes

â€¢ 14y ago

when my son was around 2-3, he would always play with someone or something that was on the landing of the stairs. sometimes he would stop whatever he was doing and just walk over there and stare at it and smile and laugh. then he would sit on the floor and throw his ball up there. he never really said anything creepy though, but playing with something that i can't see is creepy enough. i don't live in that house anymore but my ex still does. he said it has gotten worse. always noises in the attic, doors opening or closing on their own, footsteps in the hall, knocking on the walls, etc. my son can't remember anything and he doesn't see it anymore.

5

moonshwang

â€¢ 14y ago

When I was 3 we were at my beach house and I said "Mum I don't like the white man because he holds my hand too tight." She said "Oh, who's the white man?" I said "You know, the white man, he wears the hat and mows the lawn. When we cross the road he grabs my arm really tight. And he talks funny. He looks just like Uncle Laurie" When mum was little her grandad used to grab her arm to cross the road, had a mower that stayed at Anglesea, wore a big hat and had an english accent. So mum gets out a family photo and I pointed at him and said "That's the white man". I can still vividly picture him.

5

1 more reply

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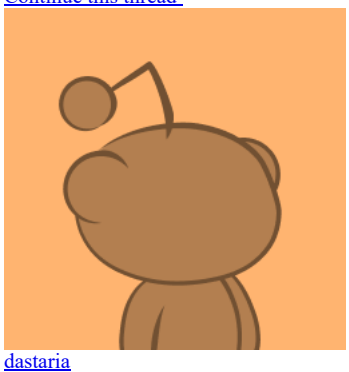


dastaria

â€¢ 14y ago

Not my kid but my young cousin. I was 16 at the time, he was 9. We were walking up the high street when I told him I needed to pop into a shop to buy some soap. He looked at me dead seriously and the following exchange happened:

Me: Come on then.

Him: I can't go in there.

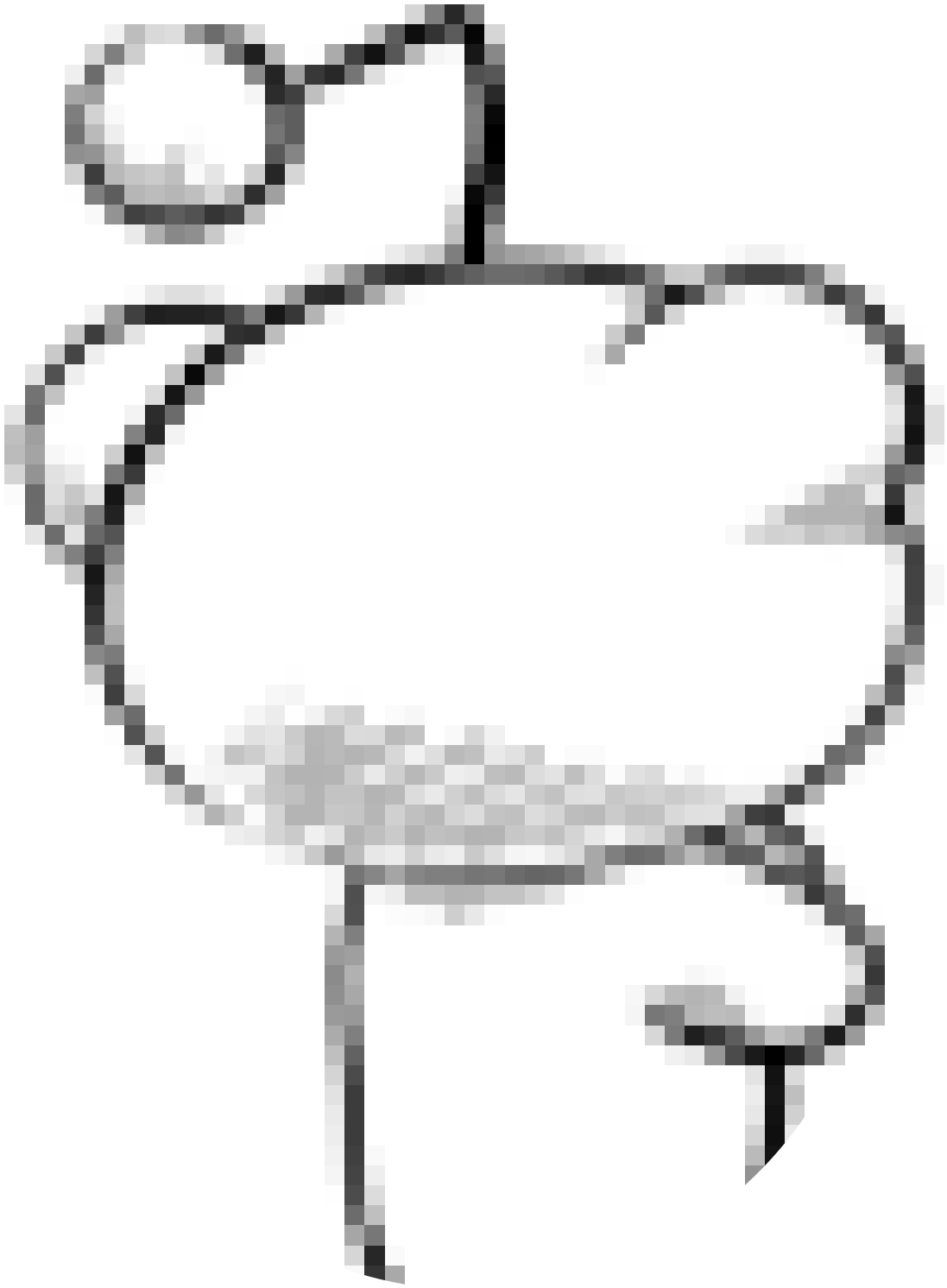
Me: ...Why?

Him: Mum said that shop is evil. They make soap from herbs. It's like worshipping Satan.

Me: ...

Spoke to his mum (a dyed in the wool Catholic) about it later and she told me the same thing. SATAN SOAP! (Even funnier is that the woman who runs the shop used to be friends with the mum in comprehensive school. Go figure.)

⇧ 5 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago

As the creepy child on my family, I'm sure my parents have plenty of stories about me as a kid. I remember a few.

I once got sick after watching the Blair Witch Project, and I hallucinated that the Blair witch killed my dad. When he woke up I was curled up in bed between my parents with a stuffed animal, and I stared at him wide-eyed and said rather bluntly, "I saw you die last night."

Another time I had gone down into the basement to get a toy I'd left down there, and I saw this black cloudy mass with faces in it swirling around the light fixture at the bottom of the stairs (I remember this vividly and I was not at all sick). I casually walk upstairs, find my dad, and tell him, "Call the Ghostbusters. Our basement has demons."

"When I die I want to be mummified. Like the Pharaohs."

After watching The Mummy: "Scarabs eat people alive? That's so cool. I want pet scarabs."

"I hope I'm a reincarnation of Jack the Ripper. That would be sooo cooool!"

And as an infant, when my older brothers would sit me down in front of bloody, gory horror movies, I would smile and giggle. Disembodied limbs were my favorite things, and I would laugh hysterically whenever a twitching disembodied hand was on screen. Thing was, of course, my favorite character in The Addams Family.

All of this occurred before the age of seven. I was a creepy little girl.

:)
5
1 more reply
1 more reply
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wameron
â€¢ 14y ago
Parent here. I used to live in a gated community in California and my son once made a video pretending to be a terrorist using our neighbors kid as a hostage. A few years later that same son began talking to what he said was my late husband as if he were still alive. After I remarried my son hit my new husbands boss with a croquet mallet. I worry sometimes.
5

I-heart-naps
â€¢ 14y ago

Don't worry Nancy, we still love you.
5
Continue this thread ›

middledeck
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but an uncle:

My then 5 year-old cousin was talking to my aunt one day, and was discussing (she's very articulate) about how she was going to have a new cousin soon.

My aunt brushed it off as a young child's make-believe story. Unbeknownst to her, my sister-in-law was pregnant, but hadn't told the family yet.

My mom called my aunt later that day, at which point I imagine my aunt looked over tentatively at my cousin (playing with a smile on her face), and was just a little bit afraid of her little girl.

TL;DR: My cousin knew my sister was pregnant before there is any possible way she could have know. Aunt proceeded to be freaked the fuck out.
5
2 more replies
2 more replies

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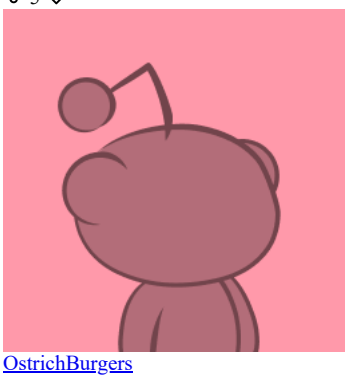
Bluebolt77
â€¢ 14y ago
According to my mother when I was very young I used to tell her I was abducted by aliens. She says I didnt call them aliens, but "people from the sky with big heads", and that they took me to places in space.

⇧ 5 ⇩

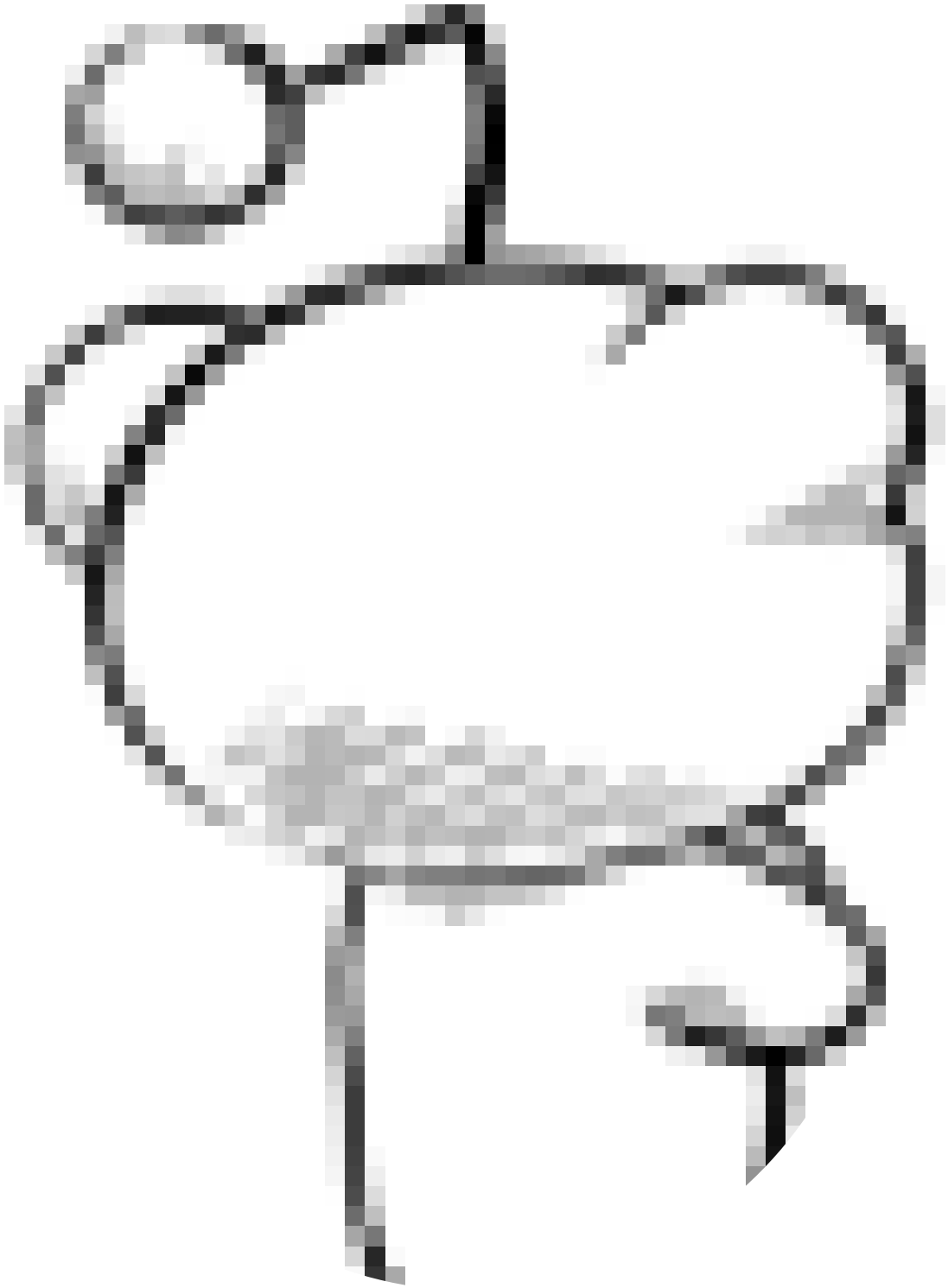


OstrichBurgers
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kids, but when I was younger.

I was hanging out with my friends (to what I remember) and we were at the park. It was getting rather late and dark, so we were finishing up our last games. Before we left, these two kids come by, walking really slowly, and they sit on the swings, and just stared at us. I was curious so I kept my eyes on them and they seemed to have eyes that glowed yellow. The oldest girl of my group of friends asked if they were lost and they responded:

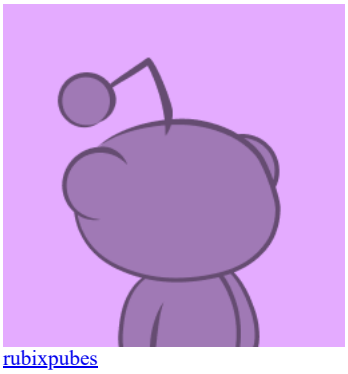
"we were never found, we've always been lost"

⇧ 5 ⇩



Llama_Operation
â€¢ 14y ago
My dad used to tell me these stories of when he was three or four and he had nightmares a lot involving this witch. So one night he claimed this "witch" was standing outside his window asking him to come outside. He kept saying to her that it was too cold outside to go right now, she was persistent and kept on beckoning him outside but my dad ran to go get his dad. My grandad investigated his bedroom window saw footsteps leading away from his window. Well yeah they were all paranoid and decided to board up the windows after that. Well skip ahead like eight years and my dad had his cousins over for some kind of family reunion thing. Well one of my grandad friends shows up to the party. My dad fairly recognized her as the witch that haunted his dreams a few years back, he soon shook it off as nothing though. As soon as his cousin Jody sees her she says to my dad, "Strange, that looks like a witch that appeared in my dreams awhile back."

⇧ 5 ⇩



rubixpubes
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was four or five yrs old, my mum said that one morning I came down to breakfast and told my mother 'thankyou for holding my hand last night when I was having a bad dream'. I even remember the feeling of holding this hand in my sleep. It was definitely a woman's hand so I must've assumed it was my mums. But she said she didn't..

It was when I was 15-ish she reminded me of this and also stated that the bed I slept in when I was a kid was the same my grandma died in a few years before i was born. Which is pretty creepy, but also very sweet, the thought of my grandma holding my hand through a bad dream.

NuclearThane
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently when I was 3 or 4 I was helping my mom put her winter scarf on, and she swears to this day that a demonic look came over me and I said "I wonder how tight I'd need to pull this to snap your neck."
5
1 more reply
1 more reply

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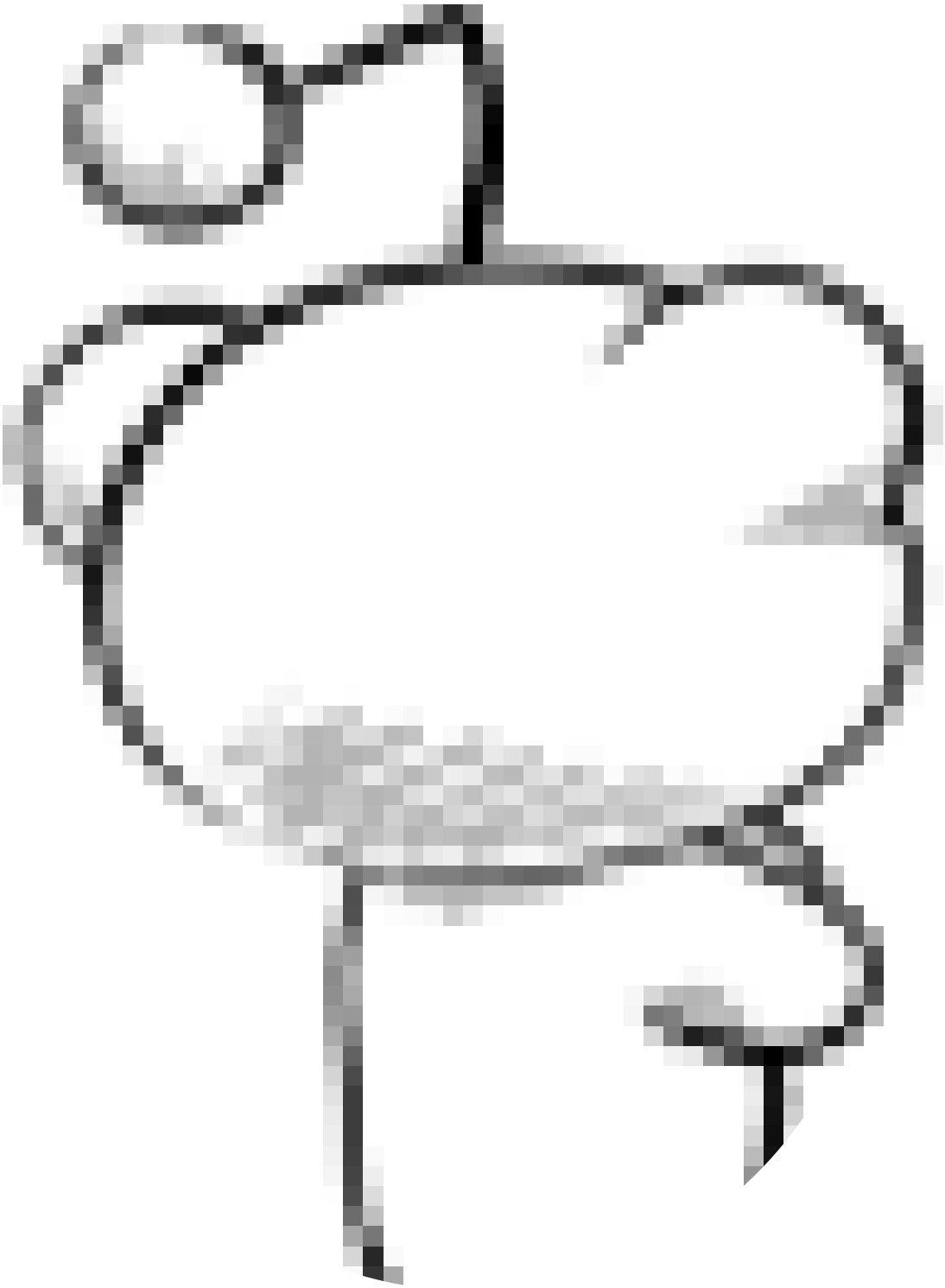
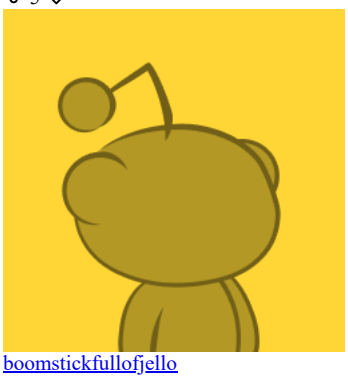


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not what he said but last night my 7 year old son just started punching himself in the balls very hard and laughing , I just shook my head and walked away. Then 10 minutes later I found him on the floor curled up in a ball crying, that boy ain't right.

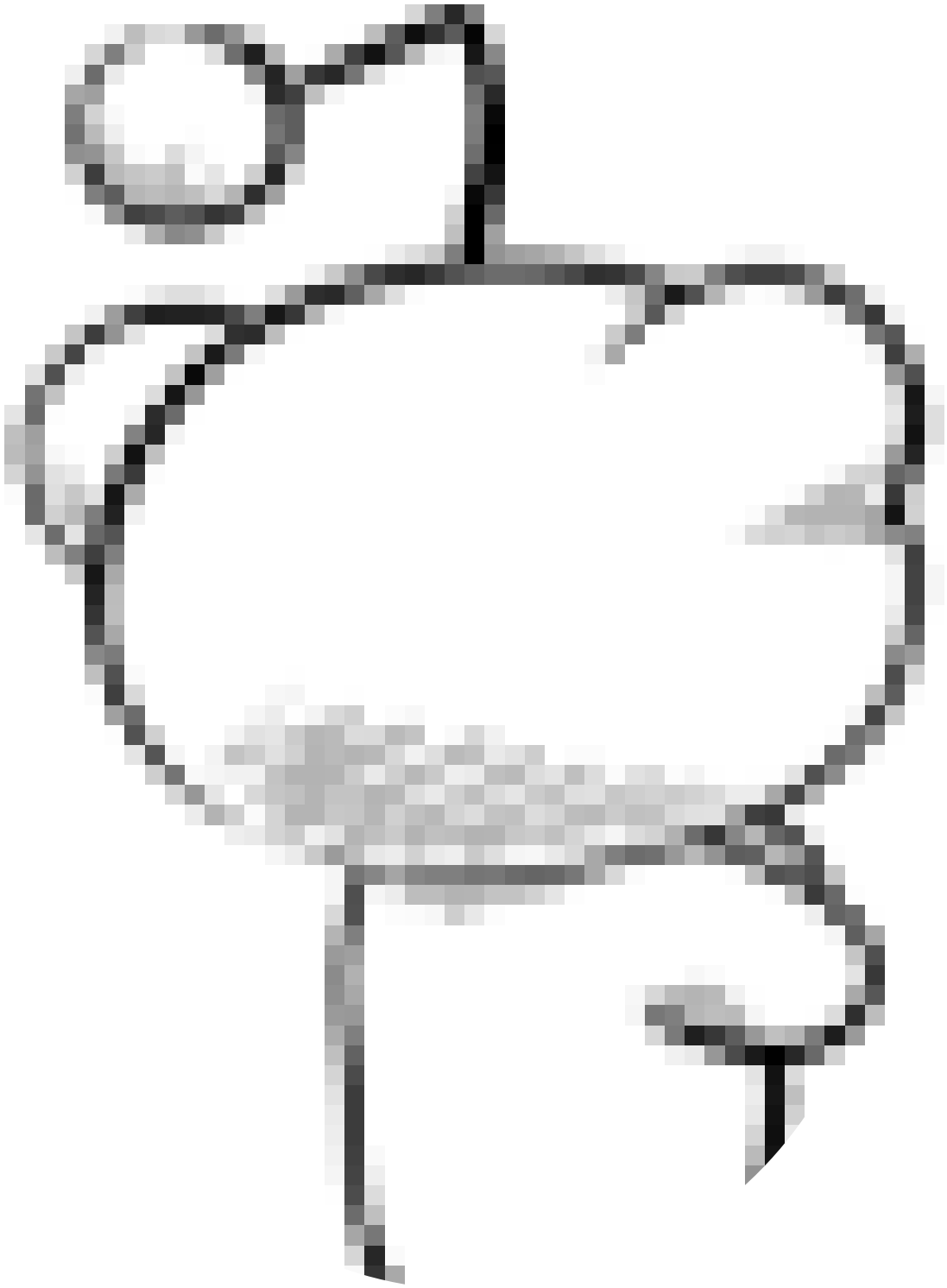
⇧ 5 ⇩



boomstickfullofjello
â€¢ 14y ago
How interesting - http://www.reddit.com/r/todayilearned/comments/vwcx4/til_there_is_university_research_done_on_children/
⇧ 5 ⇩

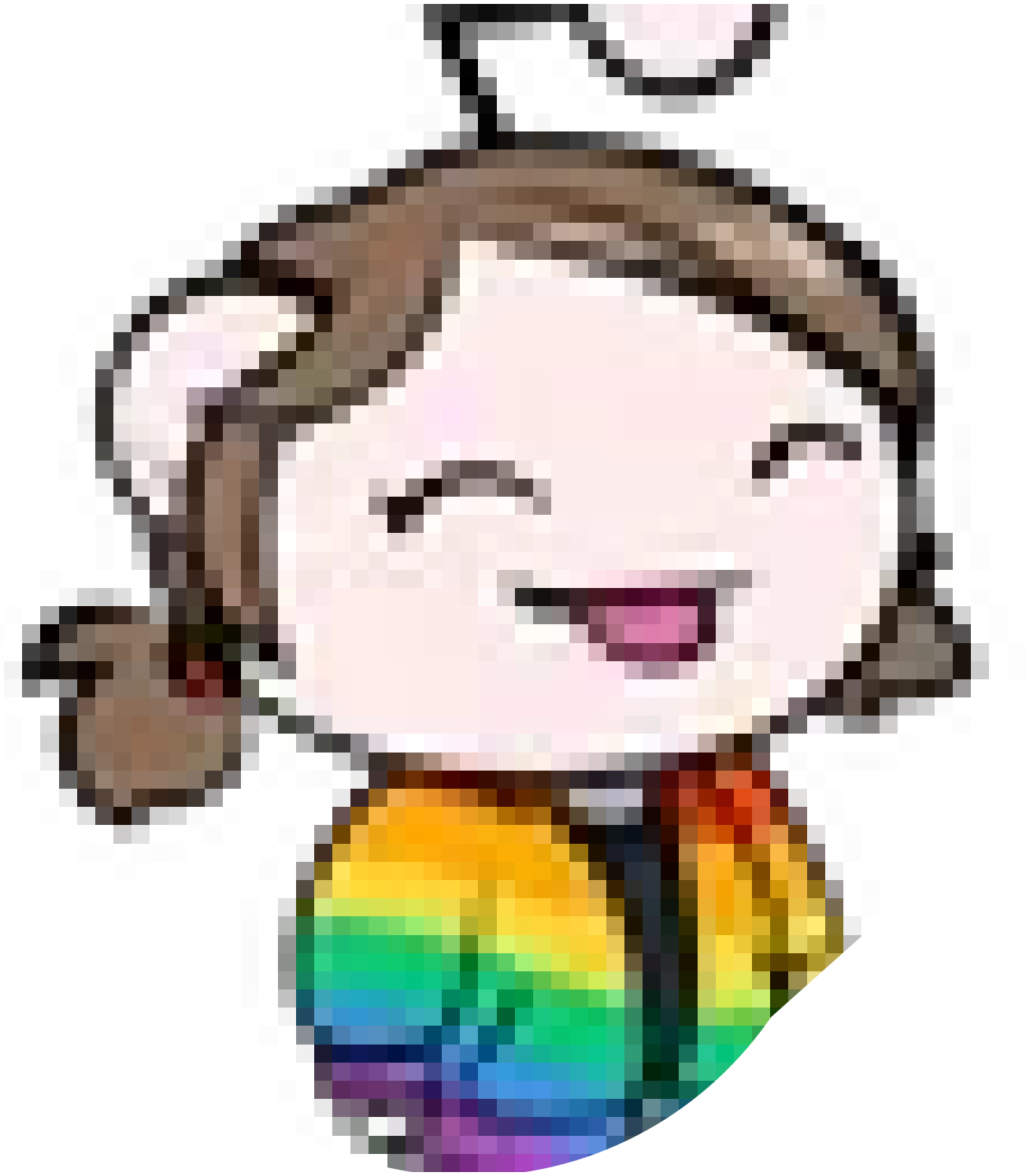
kourogi
â€¢ 14y ago
My friend's little sister (about 4) told us that she didn't want to go to the bathroom because she didn't like the man in the hallway watching her. She spoke about the scary man in the hall a lot until they moved. Still get chills thinking about it.

⇧ 5 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was around 5 years old I told my mum that I thought my life was fake and everyone was acting their roles whenever I was around. I thought that if I wasn't with someone at any time, they would be watching me with all the other people in the world and waiting for the next time they would need to be in character. It really worried me at the time, I was a strange kid.

⇧ 5 ⇩



gleetzoid
â€¢ 14y ago
Ugh, so long a story and so late to this party, but whatever. I'll still type it up.

When I was about 2 and my mother was pregnant with what was to become my brother, our family of 3 (plus 1 pending), moved to Panama. We were looking at houses on the military base and one was kind of near the edge of installation, backed by a little bit of wilderness-y rainforest. (This has all been related to me as an adult, since I don't remember.) I had never been a creepy kid, but when we saw the back fence, which was concrete blocks with shards of bottles cemented on top, apparently I turned to my parents and said, "The bad man will come this way." We ended up living in a more apartment style place further toward the heart of the base and apparently there were some attacks at that edge around those houses, some of which resulted in murdered residents. That happened about 6 months after we looked at the property.

Once my brother was born, my mom and dad have told me that I would talk for him, like tell them what he wanted or needed. It always seemed to be the right thing, even from the time that he was just a few days old, and as a result, my brother didn't say his first word until he was 4 and a half. I just always told them what he wanted.

When we left the military, we finally settled in our first real house, a Victorian old POS. In this neighborhood, I've had a quite a few run in's with stuff. I never thought of myself as gifted in any way and I didn't think I was too creepy of a kid (my parents agree for the most part), but it's just weird. We had issues for the first 8 years that we lived here in this house, when I was in middle school and high school. When I left for college, they all stopped. I recently graduated college and came home and we've been having issues again. I think it will be good when I move out in a month again. It will be interesting to see.

⇧ 5 ⇩

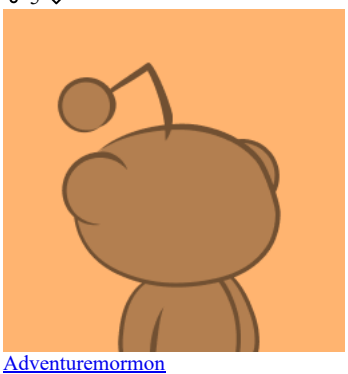
2 more replies
2 more replies

Continue this thread

ElysianBlight
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was little, pretty much as soon as I started talking, I would tell my parents elaborate stories about my old mommy and my old house. I knew the color of the house, that it was located on a hill, my old mother's first name and hair color, the fact that her husband was older than her, that we were poor and I had a bunch of siblings and didn't feel like they paid enough attention to me. I even knew the city and state I had lived in.. Alaska, Pennsylvania. It sounds like a fake random place name, so my parents shrugged it off as a super active imagination... until the day they were sitting in front of the tv and there was a news report about something that happened in Alaska, Pennsylvania. My mom flipped out.

Edit: I am pretty sure in my stories I never grew up, but I don't remember telling any about dieing either.. more like I just didn't like it there and chose to find a new family. Still weird.

5



Adventuremormon
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom has this home video of me when I was about 4. It was like...2 days before Halloween and my mom was taking videos of us and stuff. So my mom turns the camera to me and i'm just dancin' around in my costume and she says, " What happens in a couple days, Samantha?" I look at the camera and say, "We Die."

o___o

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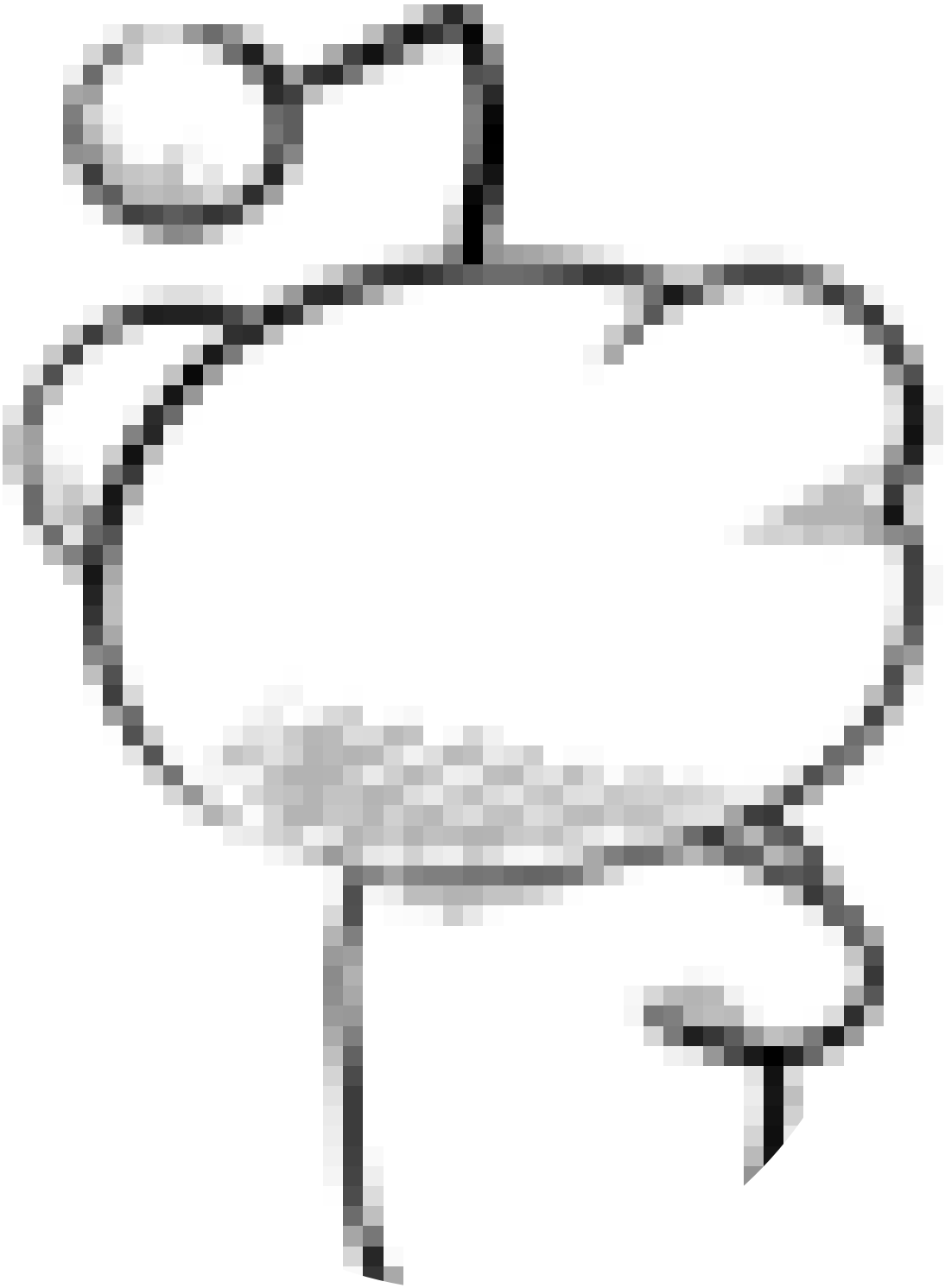

Weedwar
â€¢ 14y ago
This is something done rather than said. I was about 6 and a half and my sister was only a couple months old. I had one of those big poloroid cameras and was taking pictures all over the house. My sister was too little to even pick it up and i remember having it in my hands the whole day. Anyway, in the middle of me watching tv, during a break from taking pictures, a photo popped out of the slot. I shook it dry to see a picture of my sister sleeping on the living room floor. To this day I swear I never took that picture... because she was never asleep on the floor.
5
1 more reply
1 more reply

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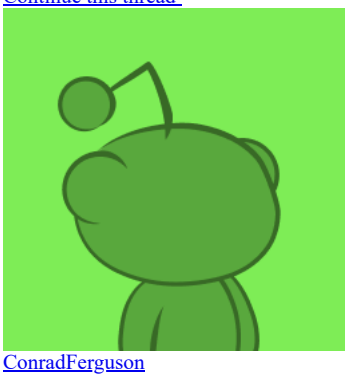

ConradFerguson
â€¢ 14y ago
God, another one. But it was a story my dad told me that happened to him when I was around 16-17.

I don't remember where he was going, but while he was driving, he started to fall asleep. A passenger in the back seat shook him by his shoulder and yelled his name to wake him up.

He was the only one in the car.

5

2 more replies

2 more replies

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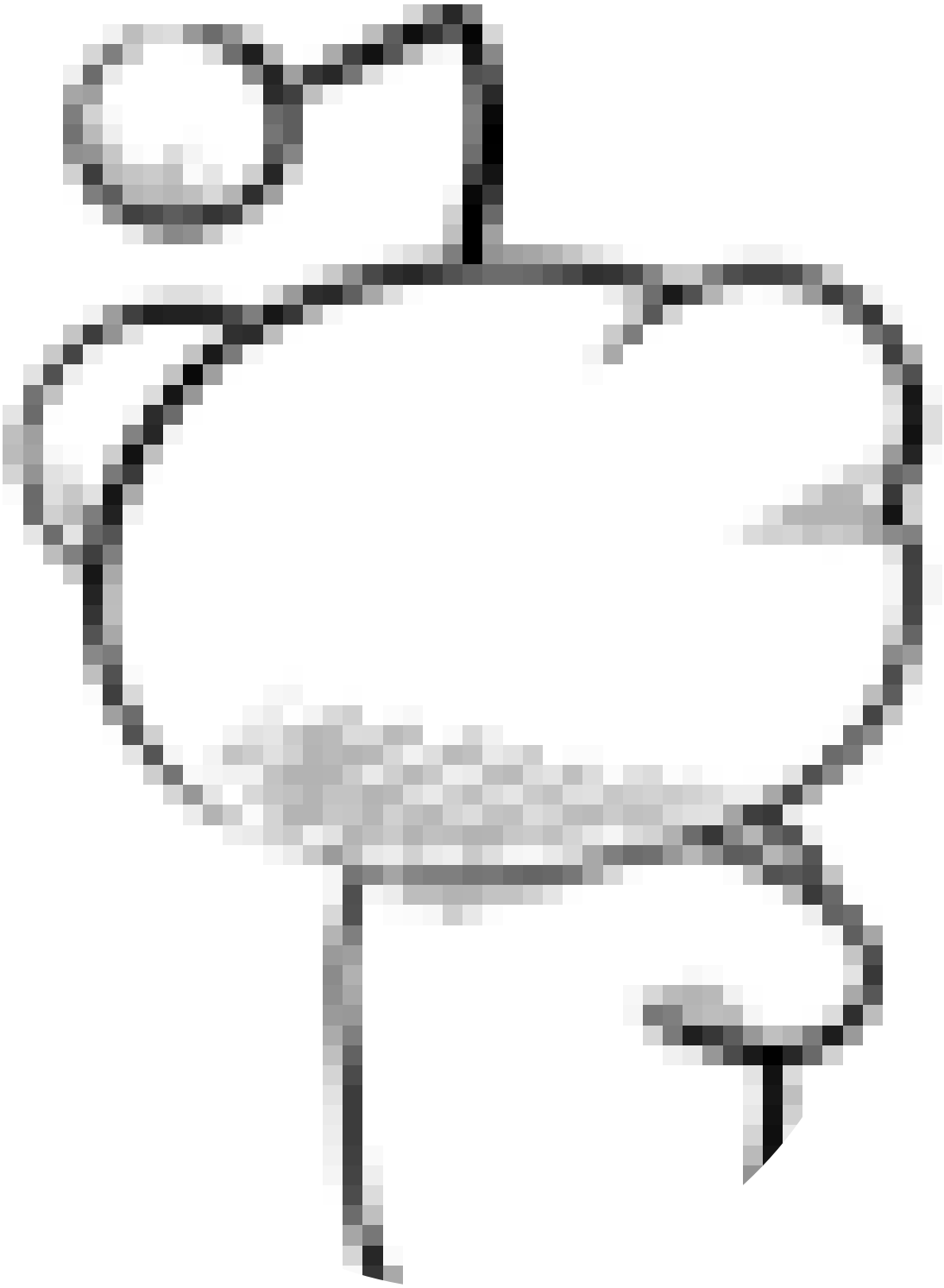

insectopod
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a little kid (four years old maybe) when I pulled in the driveway with my mom, she would always say to "wave to daddy" because he would look out the window and wave at us because my mom would honk the horn. Anyway, I remember when one time, we were pulling into the driveway. People in the car were me, mom, and **dad.** And I look out the window and say "Hey, there's daddy! Wave to daddy!" and I began waving at the window. Why? Because I saw a man leaning out the window staring down at us, he had a stubbleish beard and was just...staring. Didn't wave back. My mom said "But....daddy's in the car, honey." So I just said "Oh." and didn't appear to be bothered in the slightest.

I'm pretty sure the thing I saw in the window is also the same thing that whispered "Madness." when I was walking downstairs.

⇧ 13 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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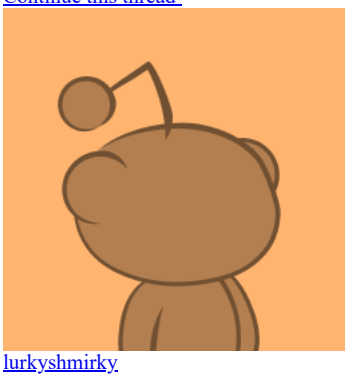
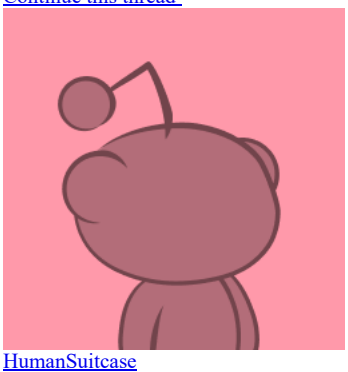
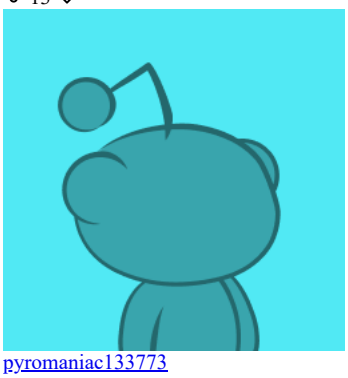


lurkyshmirky
â€¢ 14y ago
My teacher's nephew (4) and daughter (3) were talking one night and as he walked past the door he heard the nephew ask her "What do angels sound like? I'm starting to forget."
13
4 more replies
4 more replies
Continue this thread ›



HumanSuitcase
â€¢ 14y ago
Why do I have the feeling that M. Night Shaymalaan is going to use this thread to write his next movie?
13

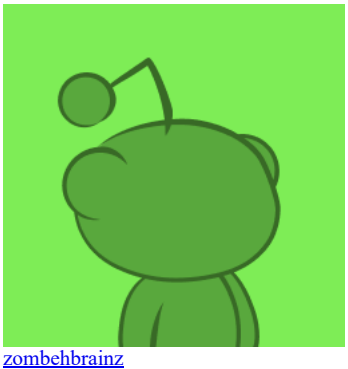


pyromaniac133773
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a story about me but when I was younger my mother was really into genealogy. Since this was a little before the dawn of things like ancestry.com and such we spent a lot of time going to libraries and graveyards and suck. One day, when I was about 4, we were looking around a graveyard for one of her dead relatives. I wandered off a little from her and stood right in front of a gravestone. I pointed at it and said "This is my grandma" and proceeded to list off a bunch of information about this lady. The really crazy part was that she was that that was the stone we were looking for.
9

a_fortunate_age
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was 7 I told my mom that I was in my sisters room playing with her Barbies when I heard someone say "let me in". She laughed and said I was watching too much Goosebumps, and therefore didn't allow me to watch it anymore. The next day I was sitting in the living room and heard it again only louder. My mom was sitting on the couch so I told her I heard it again. She told me to stop making things up. That's when something banged really hard against the wall directly across from her, causing her colored glass to crash to the floor. I just looked at her and said "He really wants in..."

9



zombehbrainz

â€¢ 14y ago

This will probably get buried.

I don't have kids, but my father got me on video speaking french when I was around 2. I was living in a VERY small town in Georgia at the time... literally miles and miles from anything. There is probably no way I would have known french.

When I was a kid, I was obsessed with pens- just to start it off. My father was video taping my family, hanging out in the living room one night. I run off to mine and my brother's room. My father followed me into my room and I'm pointing at a container that holds all of my crayons and such. He takes down the container and starts pulling stuff out. There happened to be a felt tip pen, my favorite. I see the pen and start going bananas, asking for the pen! "Pen, pen, pen Daddy, pen!" He laughs and tells me no. I become upset and start crying, "PEEEEEENNNN DAAADDDYYY!!!" My father then tells me to say goodbye to the camera. As I'm crying, I say very clearly... "Au revoir".

Funniest thing and weirdest thing ever. I always asked my parents how and they had no idea.

9

2 more replies

2 more replies

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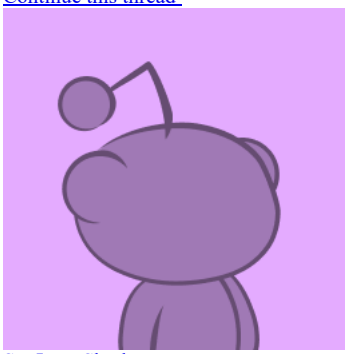


SanJose_Sharks

â€¢ 14y ago

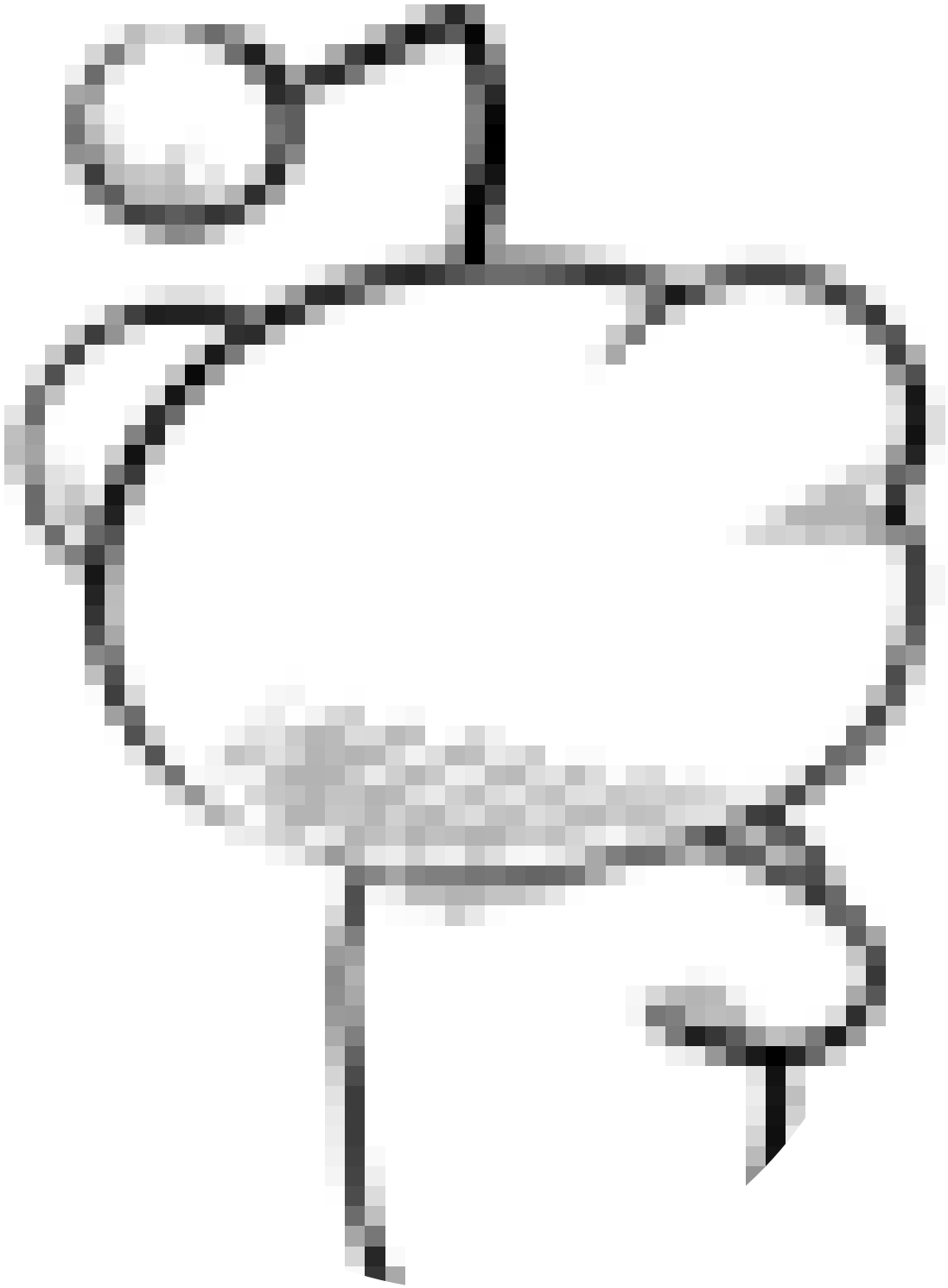
"The thing about quotes on the internet is that you cannot confirm their validity." - my 3 year old son

9

destromas
â€¢ 14y ago
Ah dadoo ugah abah bbbbbbeh.

He's 9 months old, I just wanted to partake.

⇧ 9 ⇩



dietotaku
â€¢ 14y ago
this one trumps just about everything.

⇧ 11 ⇩

Rorek_Strange
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but last Christmas my baby sister got a nice baby doll from Santa. I believe this was some medical baby doll, as it came with things like shots, a stethoscope, etc.

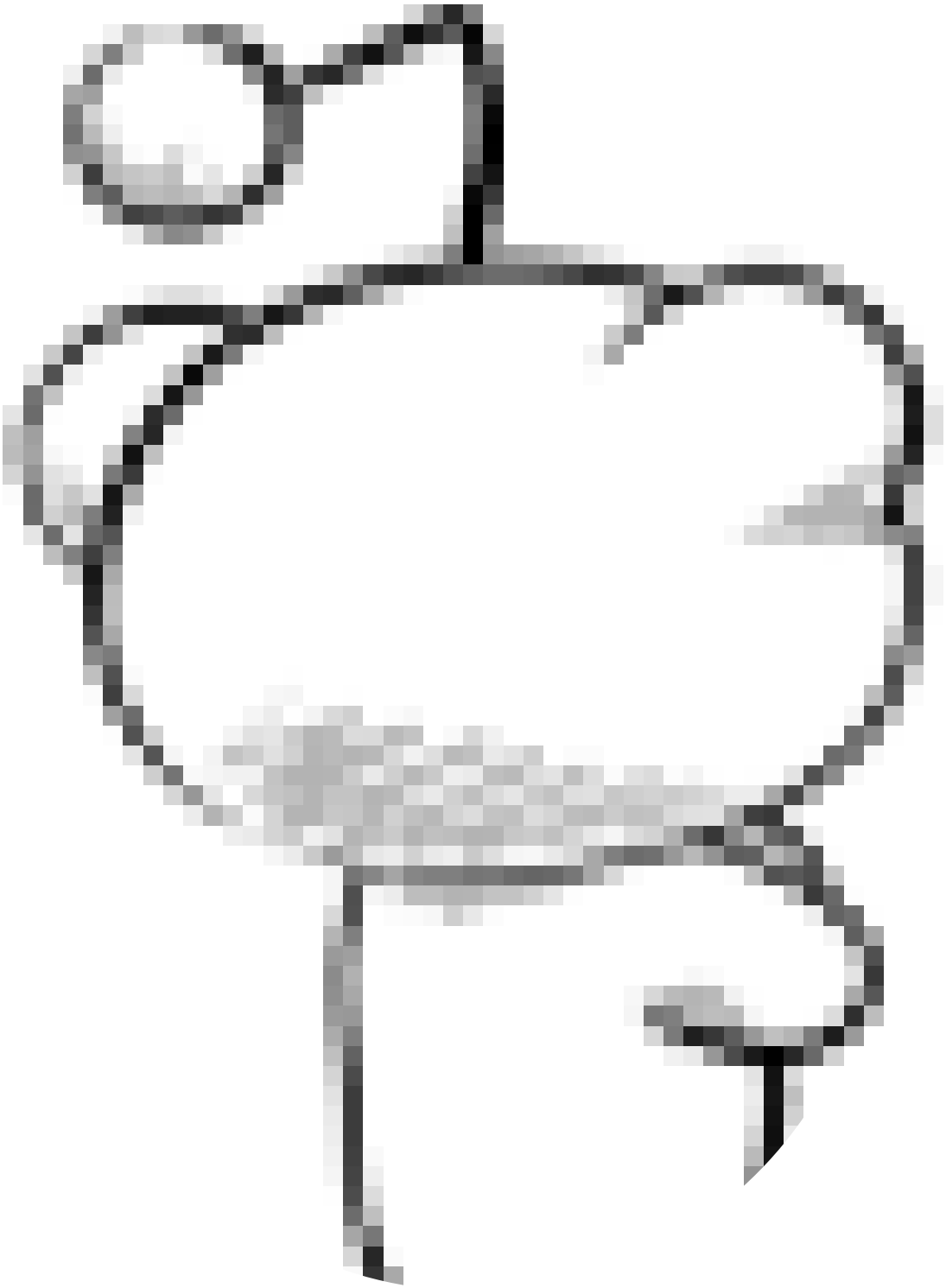
Anyways, she was playing with it on her bed and accidentally dropped it on the floor. She got really worried all the sudden and went to go check to see if the doll was okay with the stethoscope. When she got up, she said "Baby dead." I told her "What? The baby isn't dead silly!" and she replied with "Baby dead." once more. I gave her a O_O face, and she responded with a most evil :) face. Creeps me out.

⇧ 11 ⇩

mozaleia
â€¢ 14y ago
my mom told me that when I was 4-5 I used to "hang" all my dolls and stuffed animals from my bed by their necks, when she asked me why I did that I apparently told her "so they stop telling me to do bad things" they took away all my strings and rope from then on. I don't remember any of that and I never had problems hearing voices when I was older.

edit: accidentally some words.

⇧ 8 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"I saw them wrestling"

⇧ 8 ⇩

Faylecake
â€¢ 14y ago
I am amused that pulloutboy is posting in a parenting thread.. Guess it just felt too good to waste at the time.. x)
⇧ 7 ⇩

Continue this thread ›

ragemaster_21
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm the kid in this story. Note we were looking through old stuff an I was 4.

Mom: Look at this cute purple bow honey. Me: When I first opened my eyes, that's what I saw an a lady. Mom: Ok honey stop making up stories. (Upon further investigation in the box of old shit sure a hell theres a picture of a nurse holding me with a purple bow in her hair) Mom: How did you know honey. Me: Well I can see can't I. (True story)
⇧ 8 ⇩

armiferous
â€¢ 14y ago
Not *my* child but my sister's...

So a while back, I'm babysitting my 5-year-old nephew and we've been playing superheroes and supervillains for the last 3 hours. I'm apparently Green Goblin ("Because you're wearing green socks" he says) and he's Spiderman (even though he's wearing a Batman mask). We're both collaborating as we go along, to make a story of what is going on in our game.

I figure it's up to me now to think of another story after the last one ('Spiderman has to find 15 blue things to make a reactor to power the city' because he is learning numbers and I need a chance to eat something)

So I'm like "Okay, Spiderman! So I have all the people of the town under my control!" He's like "GIVE THEM BACK! Graahhh!!" and I say "Well, I'll only give them back if you join me and be my sidekick and help me blow things up!" because I figure it would be fun if we go around doing mischief with him as my sidekick (also I could use it to get him to go outside because it is a nice day).

But alas, he says "NO! I'LL NEVER JOIN YOU!" I'm not up to him beating me up for the townsfolk, so I reply, in my most calm, confident voice possible. "Either you be my Little Goblin or I'll kill all of them. Seriously all of them."

I thought this would create a dilemma for his heroic soul, one that would allow me to bend him to my will, but unexpectedly he stands his ground. "I STILL WON'T JOIN YOU!" As he says this, the smallest bit of a smirk grows on his lips.

I didn't know what to do at this point. I try to summarize the situation for him, so that he might understand exactly what he's doing. "So...you'll... let all the people of the city die just because you don't want to be my sidekick?"

He groans, loudly and says, with impatience "Yeah, I don't *care*." Lazily, he flicks his hand backwards and rolls his eyes to emphasize to me that he truly doesn't fucking care.

I try again. "Even Mary Jane?"

"Mary Jane? I don't even *like* her." He gives me an evil, evil smirk.

I give up. Honestly, I give up at this point. I'm kind of in awe at his malevolence. "My GOD..." I say. "You're a better villain than I'll ever be." And I hand him my green socks, in defeat.

The little monster dances around with a sock in each hand, cheering for himself. "YAY! I WIIIIIIN! I WIIIIIINNNNN!" and he makes the sound of a crowd roaring. Then he starts headbutting me into the corner between the back door and the window. I'm like "Oh my god, stop wtf are you doing. I'll give the people back to you." I'm laughing almost too hard to speak. "Is-is that what you want?"

He suddenly stops, "No, you can keep them. Thank you anyway." he says, sweetly.

I pet his head, cautiously. If nothing else I'm glad that he used his polite words that we'd been working on. "Okay. Thank you for being polite." I say.

He smiles at me, genuinely happy, and demands that we play Katamari Damacy. At least he says please.

TL;DR: My nephew is a Type V Anti-Hero.
⇧ 8 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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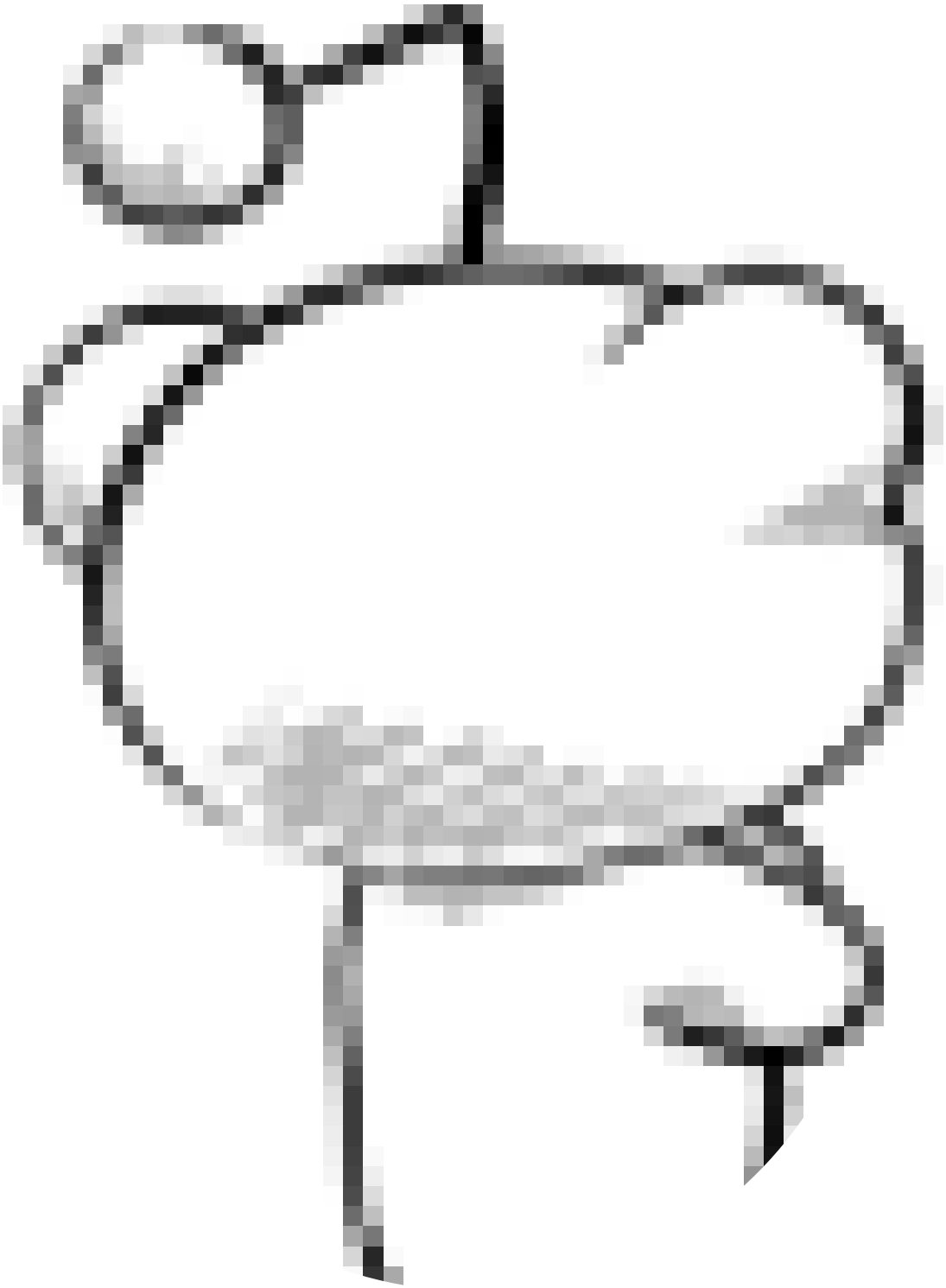

Troct
â€¢ 14y ago
My child looked me straight in the eye and said the most horrible thing I could ever imagine... "I'm a conservative"
44
5 more replies
5 more replies

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guineapiglets
â€¢ 14y ago
Yeah so I don't want kids anymore.
4
6 more replies
6 more replies

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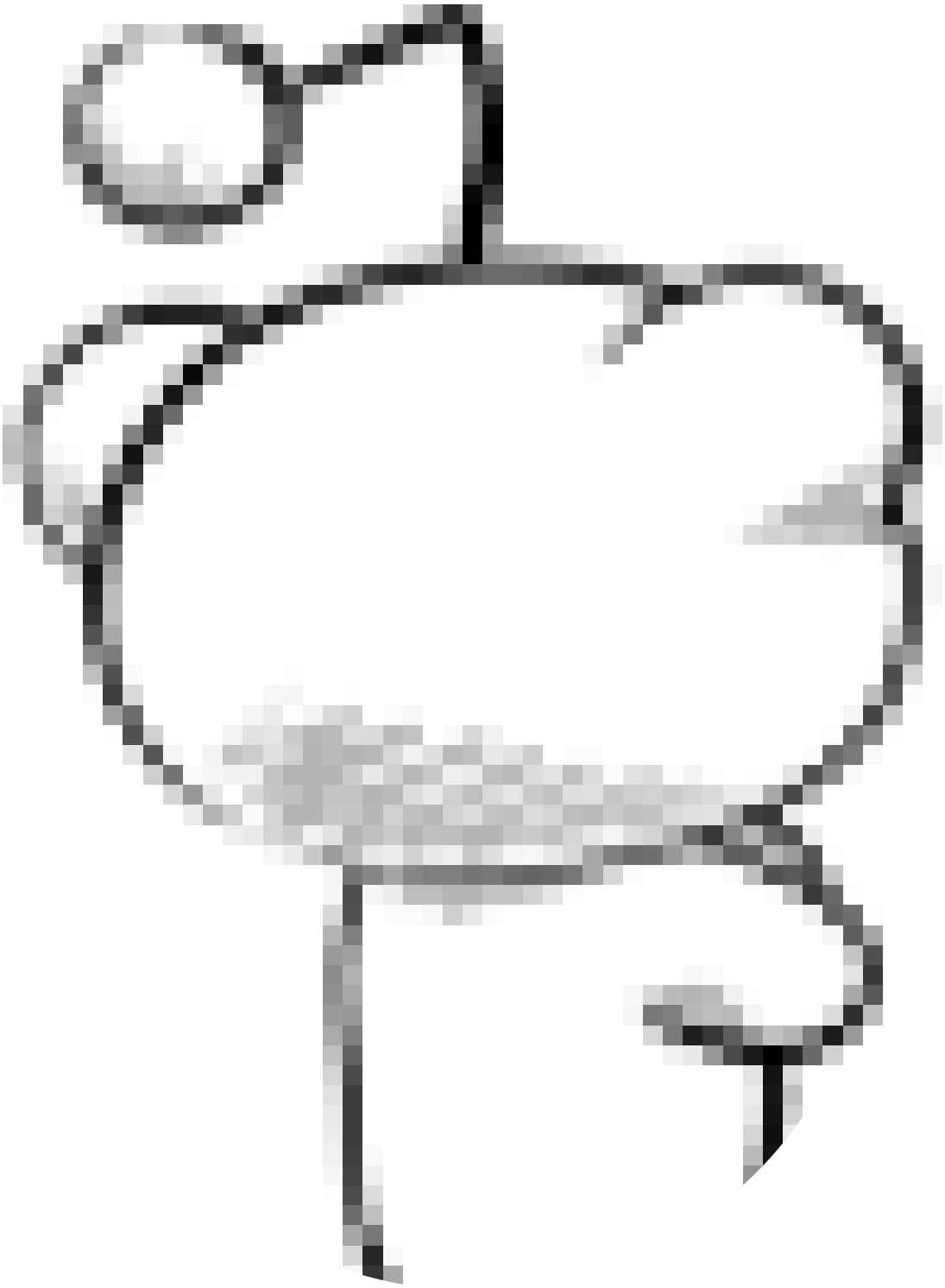
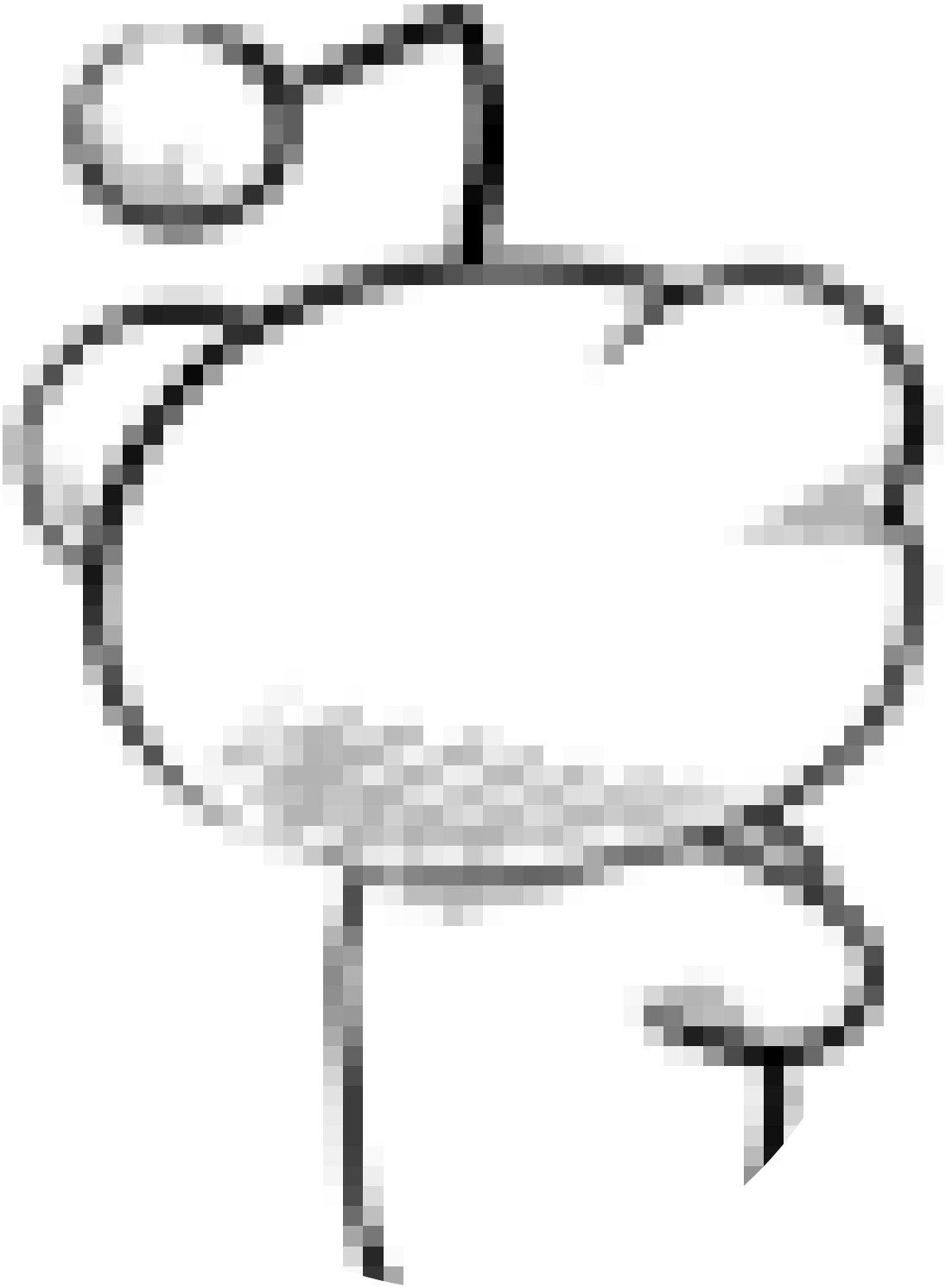


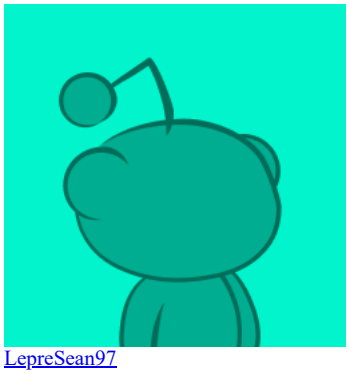
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent for a few months yet but when I was around three years old I was waiting outside the house with my Mum for my brother to come down the road from school. There were no other people around at all and apparently I looked up at her and said "this is what it will be like when everyone is dead".

⇧ 4 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Moral of the story: I am never having kids.
⇧ 4 ⇩

LCW83
â€¢ 14y ago
My little brother was about 2 when he asked "who's that man standing behind Grandad's chair?" My Grandad's chair was flat against a wall. :-/
⇧ 4 ⇩

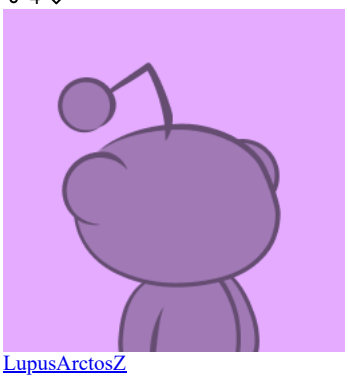


LepreSean97
â€¢ 14y ago
One time I was sleeping over at my friends house and we decided to scare his little brother in the middle of the night. We slowly walked into his room. He was sleeping wi the covers over his face so we walked over and pull of the blanket. For some reason he was sleeping with his eyes open (he normally doesn't) Nd he was staring right back at us. We screamed and ran out of the room consequently waking up the whole house.

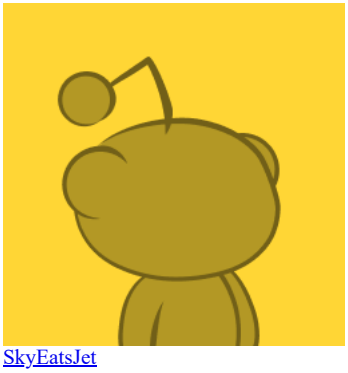
⇧ 4 ⇩

inkBrain
â€¢ 14y ago
I have a little cousin that pulled some creepy shit on her parents; "creepy" being an understatement. She tried to stab them in their sleep because they had gotten mad at her earlier that day. Her father (my uncle) woke up just in time and found her next to their bed with a knife. Family came down from wherever they were living because of the incident. She's the cutest thing ever, it's odd imagining her doing something like that. She's 12.

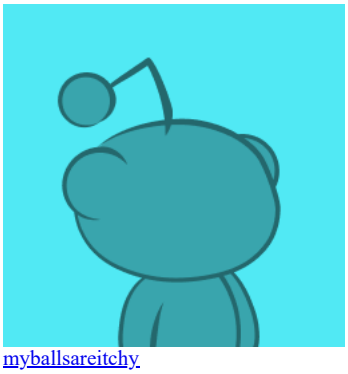
⇧ 4 ⇩



LupusArctosZ
â€¢ 14y ago
This happened when my niece was about two years old. One evening, shortly before sunset, she motioned for her mom to come closer, then whispered into her ear "dark soon." Despite being completely accurate, and pretty innocuous, this was absolutely terrifying. For several weeks after this she started saying this most evenings just before dark, and not always to anyone in particular. Something about the way she whispered it, regardless of whether she knew anyone was listening to her; it never got less creepy.
⇧ 4 ⇩



SkyEatsJet
â€¢ 14y ago
My almost 2 year old son always ends up finding the "Show me your genitals" song on YouTube. I try to change it whenever it gets played. Now he runs around screaming "NO GENITALS FOR YOU!" at least once a day.
⇧ 4 ⇩

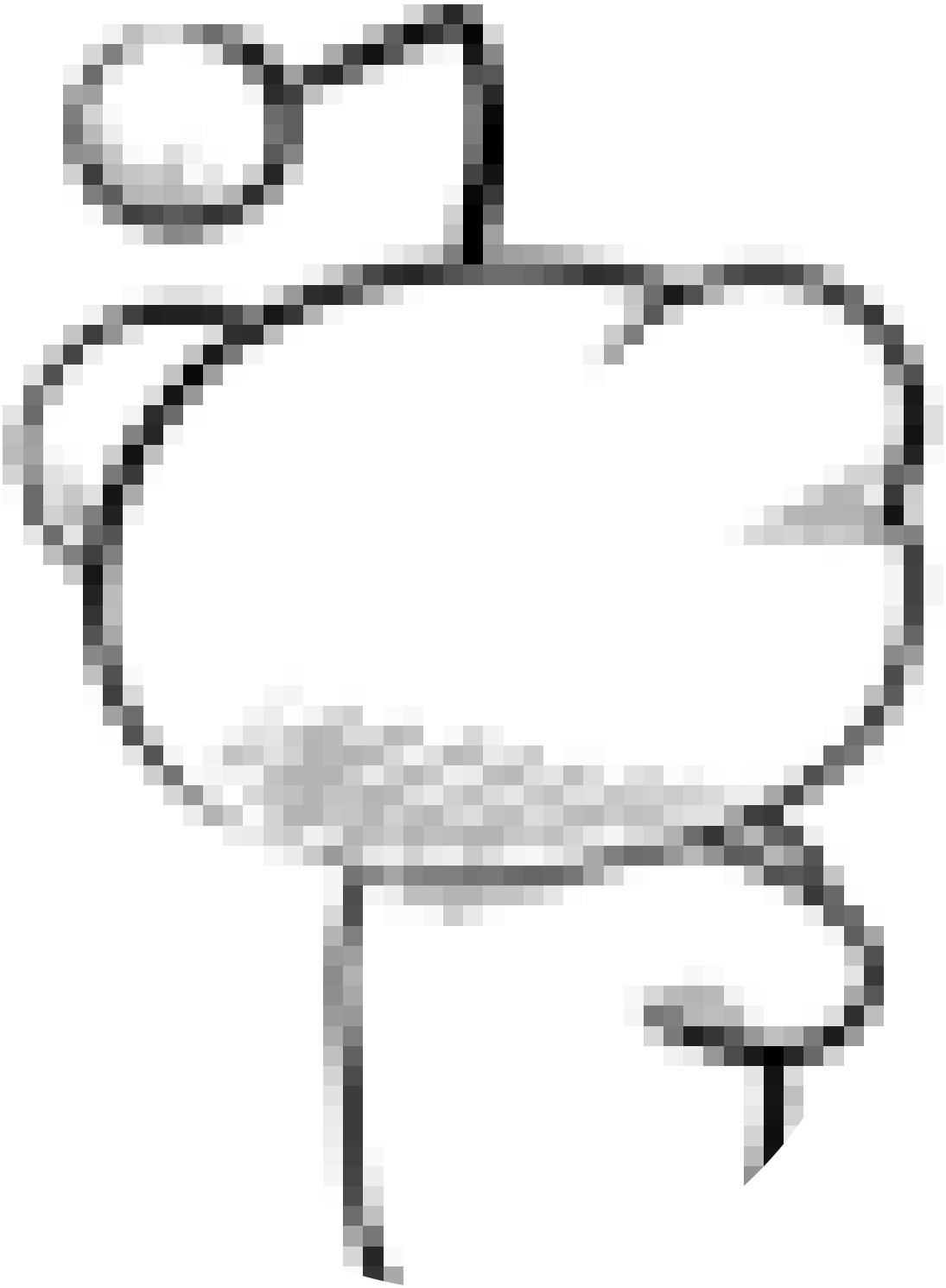


myballsareitchy
â€¢ 14y ago
"I miss my daddy". (thought that was me)

⇧ 4 ⇩

TuffMeister
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old was in her room playing on day. She came out and asked me if I heard someone say "help me". I asked her if it was the music or daddy. She shook her head and stated that no, of course not I know what daddy sounds like. She said it sounded old like a grandma.

4



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I am not a parent unfortunately, but when I was Seven years old, I was in art class with my teacher and being a general suck up to all the art teachers, I was at the front of the class with her. She was showing the class project of making a picture of your favorite holiday using construction paper. She was holding each one up: Christmas, Christmas, Christmas, Birthday, Christmas, and she gets to mine and says, "Look everyone Sarah has done Halloween and can you see the ghosts rising from the graves? Isn't it scary?" and whatever reason I tugged on her sleeve and when she bent down I whispered "You should never be afraid of the dead, only be afraid of the living..." I got moved to a different class after that.
4
1 more reply
1 more reply

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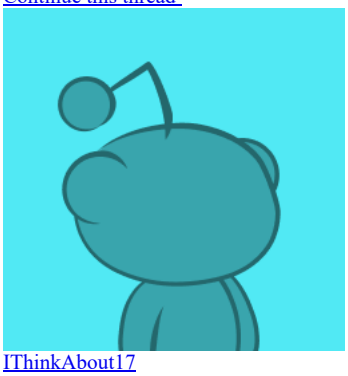
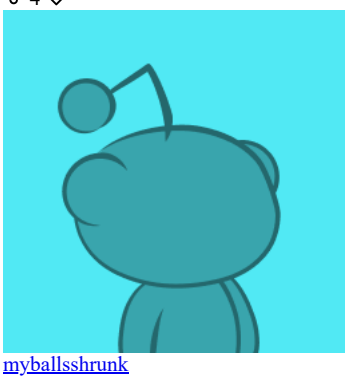
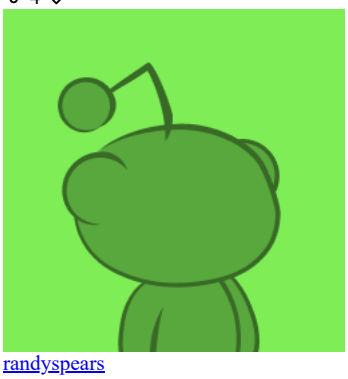


IThinkAbout17
â€¢ 14y ago
Kinda late this but, When my grandpa was a kid his 9 year old sister, Maxine, drown in the dugout, and her body sat in the house for hours until the someone came back to take her body away. Well about 15 years ago, my family still lived in that house and when my brother was about 4 he would come down from the attic saying that that Maxine wanted to play, and complained that she would take his toys. My mom would also hear him talk to Maxine. He had no idea of her at the time.
⇧ 4 ⇩



myballsshrunk
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't remember this because I was juat a toddler but apparently I was in the kitchen with my mother, I pointed to a corner of the room full of nothing and said "mummy, who's that man?"
⇧ 4 ⇩

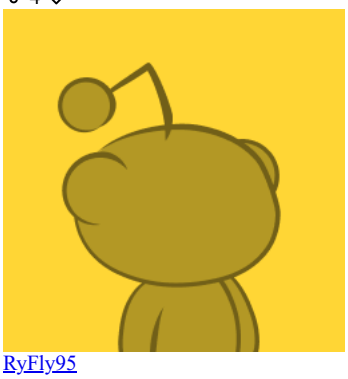


randyspears
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was around 4 or 5 when she woke up one morning and said, "I had a bad Mexican dream last night."

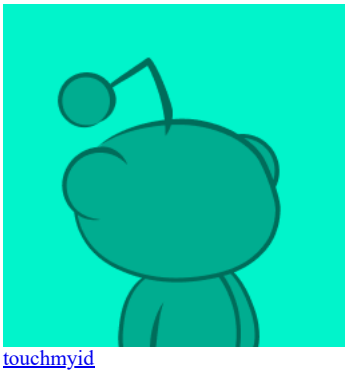
⇧ 4 ⇩

uterusofsteel
â€¢ 14y ago
My two year old was pissed about something one day so she hit me on the arm. I scolded her and asked her "why would you hit mommy?" She looked at me dead in the eyes with the meanest look, pointed at me and said in the most stern voice "cry" without blinking or breaking her glance. One word made me shudder so much.

⇧ 4 ⇩



RyFly95
â€¢ 14y ago
I was the kid in this situation. I was sitting in the grocery store cart, when I saw the most awesome toy ever. I begged my mom for it, but I didn't get my way. Several moments later, I exclaimed "Mommy! You said the F word!" several people started glancing over. She asks me what she said and I told her its a bad word and I'm not supposed to repeat it. After pleading with me to tell her what she said, and the staring heated up, I said "You said the F word! You said forget it!"
⇧ 4 ⇩



touchmyid
â€¢ 14y ago
A few days ago my 5 year old son told me that my deceased father was talking to him in his head, and he was teaching him how to pillow fight better...
⇧ 4 ⇩

Kuusou
â€¢ 14y ago
I just have the one that involved me.

When I would younger I would hear whispers from the room at the end of the hall (The hall was shaped like an L with me at the vertex and this room at the end of the longer side. Although the hall was not that long in general)

They would always whisper (and yes I can remember it perfectly) things such as

"Come here." "Over here." "Come in here." and sometimes "This way."

Even when I think about it now it's fucking crazy. I don't believe in ghosts or spirits of any kind, and I have never had anything else "supernatural" happen to me. I used to SCREAM in order to wake my parents, who were down the other short hall. Usually my mother would come over and see what was going on (It was far too scary to walk out into the hall in order to get to their room) and I would always tell her what was going on.

I'm pretty sure my mother does, and always has, believed in spirits or something to that effect, so I'm sure it freaked her the fuck out on many level. I know they got sick of me waking them up though, but what the fuck was I going to do? I'm trying to fall asleep and people are whispering to me from down the hall all night? FUCK THAT.

A funny little side note though, they stopped only after I moved my room from where I was, to the room the voices came from. It all stopped after that and I never had an issue. I really don't know why I chose to move my room, but I'm glad I did.
⇧ 4 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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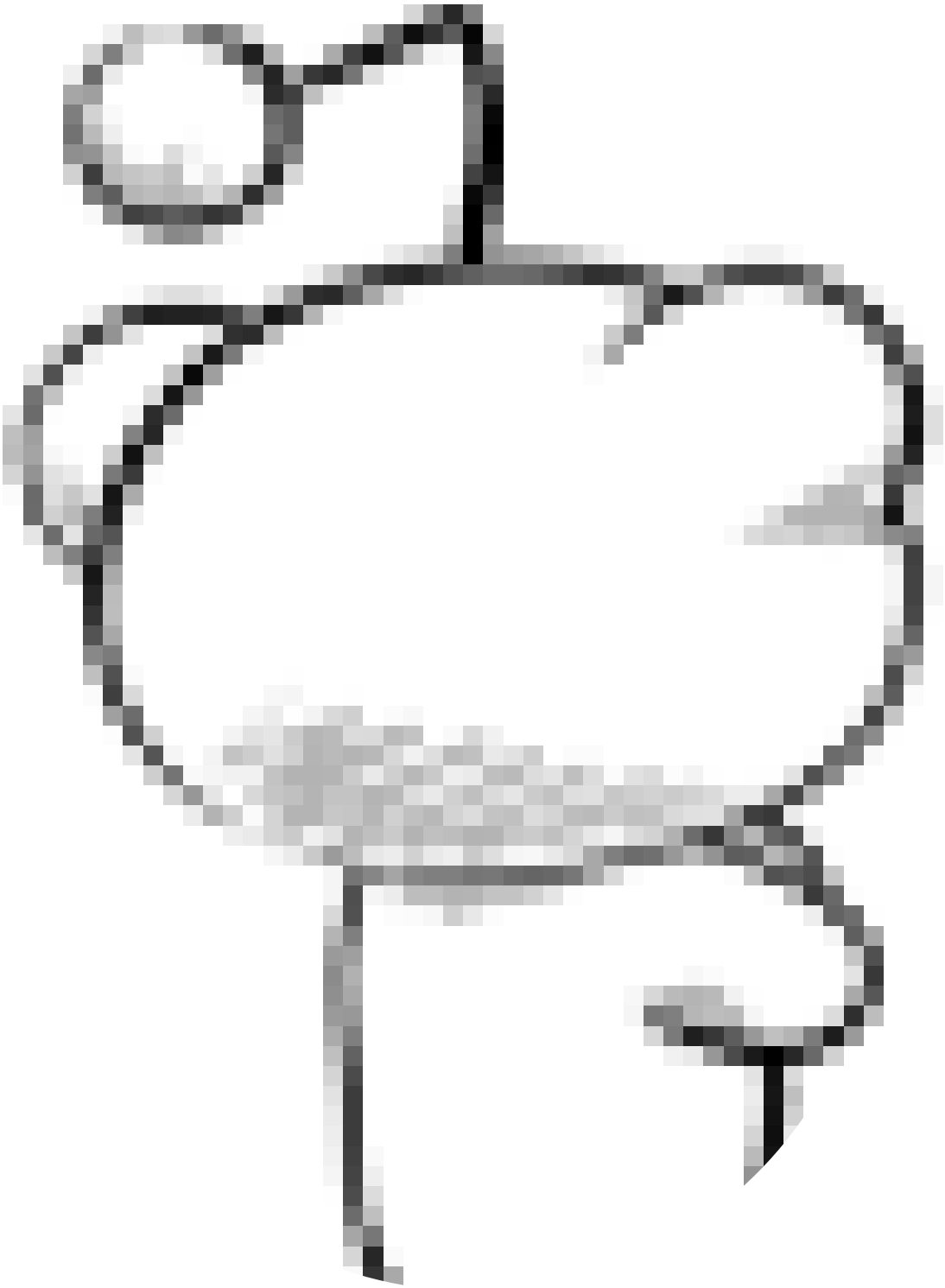
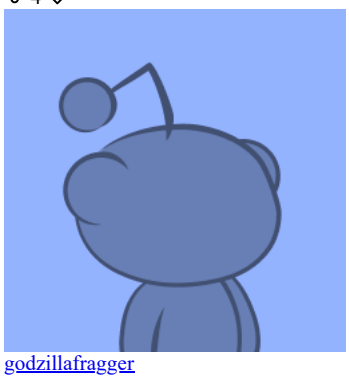
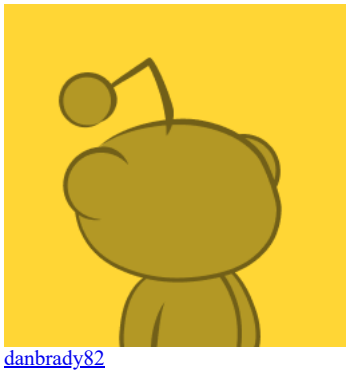


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 2, I would always talk about my dead grandma. She died a month before I was born, but apparently I would frequently say things like, "Grandma Green doesn't like when you do that." or "Did you know Grandma Green's favorite color was blue?"

⇧ 4 ⇩



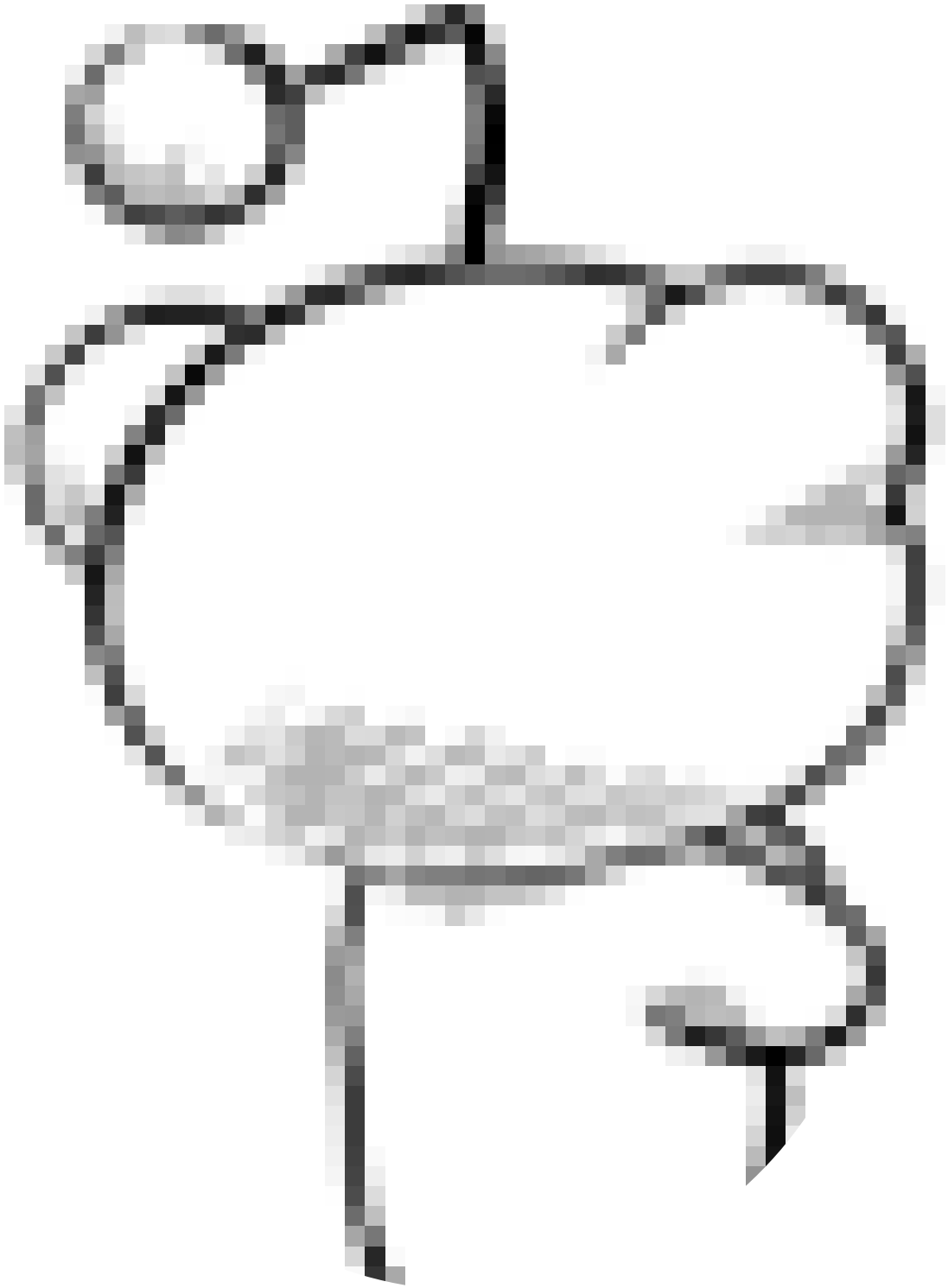
godzillafragger
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a story where I'm the kid. When I was in Pre-K, there was a girl that I despised, she was a brat and bitch towards me. So, one day she's playing with all the other girls on in the playhouse, which was raised about 6 feet above the floor. I walk up to the playhouse and say,"ding dong" the girl replies(quite obnoxiously)"What do *you* want?" I then state innocently," I'm here to sweep the chimney, miss." She then nods approvingly and I climb up. I play chimney sweep for a few minutes, then nonchalantly walk up behind the girl and push her off the playhouse. I don't remember exactly what I said to my mum when I was forced by the school to tell her what happened but it included,"The plan worked" and,"I think she'll go away now." She did go away and I never saw her again. However, my mum started to think that I'd end up in the mafia.
TL;DR I beat up a girl through a perfect scheme and my mum thought I was going to join the mafia.
⇧ 4 ⇩



danbrady82
â€¢ 14y ago
For a few months my son (2) kept yellingâ€”"I know that man! I know that man!" We had no idea what he was talking about. What man? How do you know him? Where is he?

It turns out he was saying "AyÃºdame! AyÃºdame!" Spanish for "Help me." He was watching a lot of *Go Diego Go*. That's what the animals cry out to Diego.

⇧ 4 ⇩

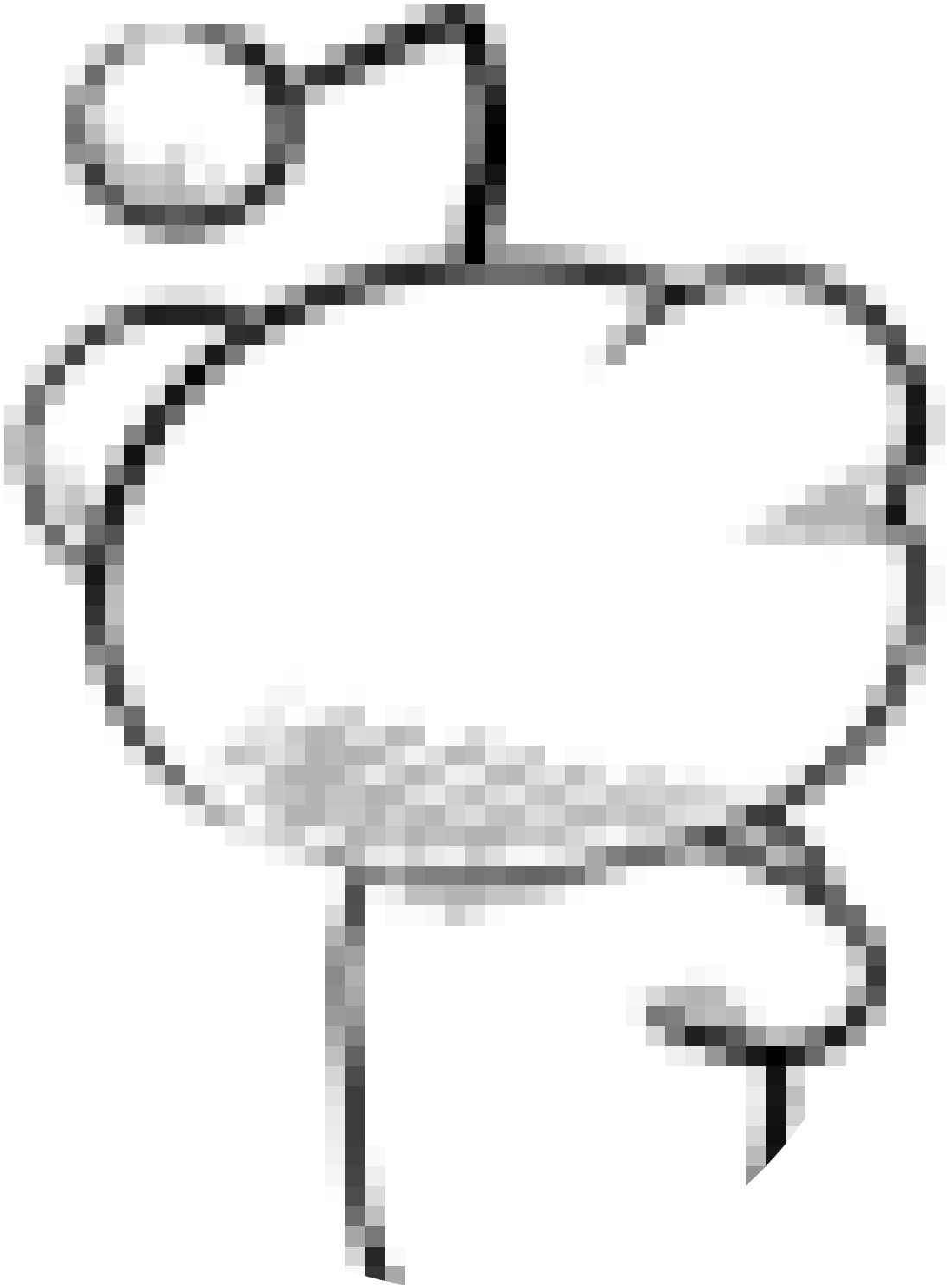


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
There is a story about a ghost that haunted my parents when they were younger. Used to beat on their doors, throw folded laundry around the house, all kinds of weird stuff. They nicknamed the ghost George. I heard about George when I was young. Well, years later, the story faded into obscurity, and queue the birth of my little sister. She never heard the story of George.

Well. My little sister, who couldn't have been more than 4 at the time, was walking around in the front yard, babbling away to seemingly nothing. I asked her, "Who are you talking to?"

She turns and looks at me and says, "George."

⇧ 4 ⇩



GhostDigi
â€¢ 14y ago
3 yr old...

"God is everywhere." - Child "Yes that's true." - Me "God is invisible." - Child "Yep, that's right!" - Me "Just like the people that are trying to control our planet." - Child

⇧ 4 ⇩

receedingpain21
â€¢ 14y ago
I was around ten years old and my youngest brother was 3 at the time. He was outside in the garden playing with toys or something and looked as though he was talking to himself. When I went outside I over heard him talking to his toys saying "Die David die!" and he was smashing a action figures face into the soil. (our eldest brothers name is David)

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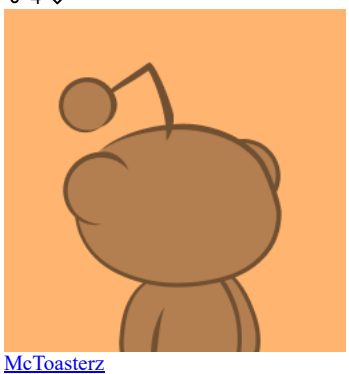

McToasterz
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 1 or 2, my mom was going to sleep in my bed with me that night. I feel asleep and all was right when suddenly, I rose straight up, and said "GET OUT!" and then fell back down and continued sleeping. According to my mom, she "ran out the room screaming and crying, desperately trying to call my grandma."

4

M33Pmeep
â€¢ 14y ago
I never want to have children because of this thread.

4

1 more reply

1 more reply

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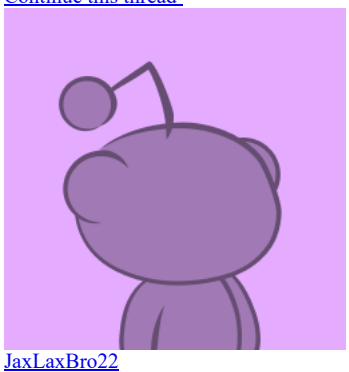

JaxLaxBro22
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kids, but me when I was about three. As I said, I was very little, so I was supervised quite a bit. One day my mom walked out of the room for a minute to go get something; and when she walked in, I was crying for my stuffed rudolph doll that my great aunt had given me. My mom, being very anal about things, told me that it wasn't Christmas, so it wasn't time for Rudolph. I then asked "who gave this to me?" she told me that my great aunt had. I then replied "well she's in heaven now."

my mom (a little wierded out now) told me that it wasn't true, and that I would see her in a few days when we visited her. Later that day, she got a call from HER mom telling her that my great aunt had died earlier that day.

There are many more stories like that. One such being that I told my mom that my great grandfather had joined his dead dog in heaven. She got a similar call as in the other story later that day.

There are more than just these two, but i can't fully remember the stories. My mother tells these stories often to her friends. I still get really sad for no apparent reason sometimes, only to get a call that a loved one passed.

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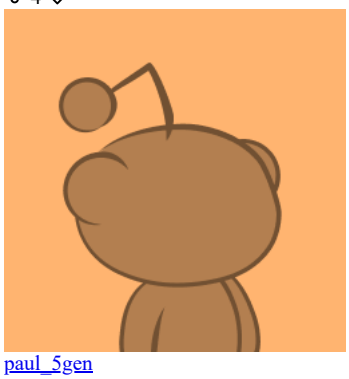

paul_5gen
â€¢ 14y ago
My wife and myself were watching her nephew for a few days. One day he was sitting on the couch with us. And said â€ there's somebody elses soul in your bodiesâ€ (in his normal innocent voice). My wife and I looked at each other giving a nervous laugh. I asked him where he heard that. He said â€ over thereâ€ pointing to the room he was staying in.

I went to ask him more but his attention span already gave out, he is 3 years old after all.

EDIT: Spelling.

4

2 more replies

2 more replies

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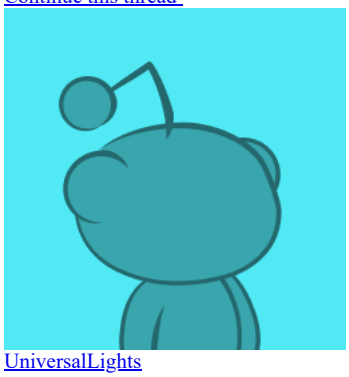


UniversalLights
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm actually the child in this story:

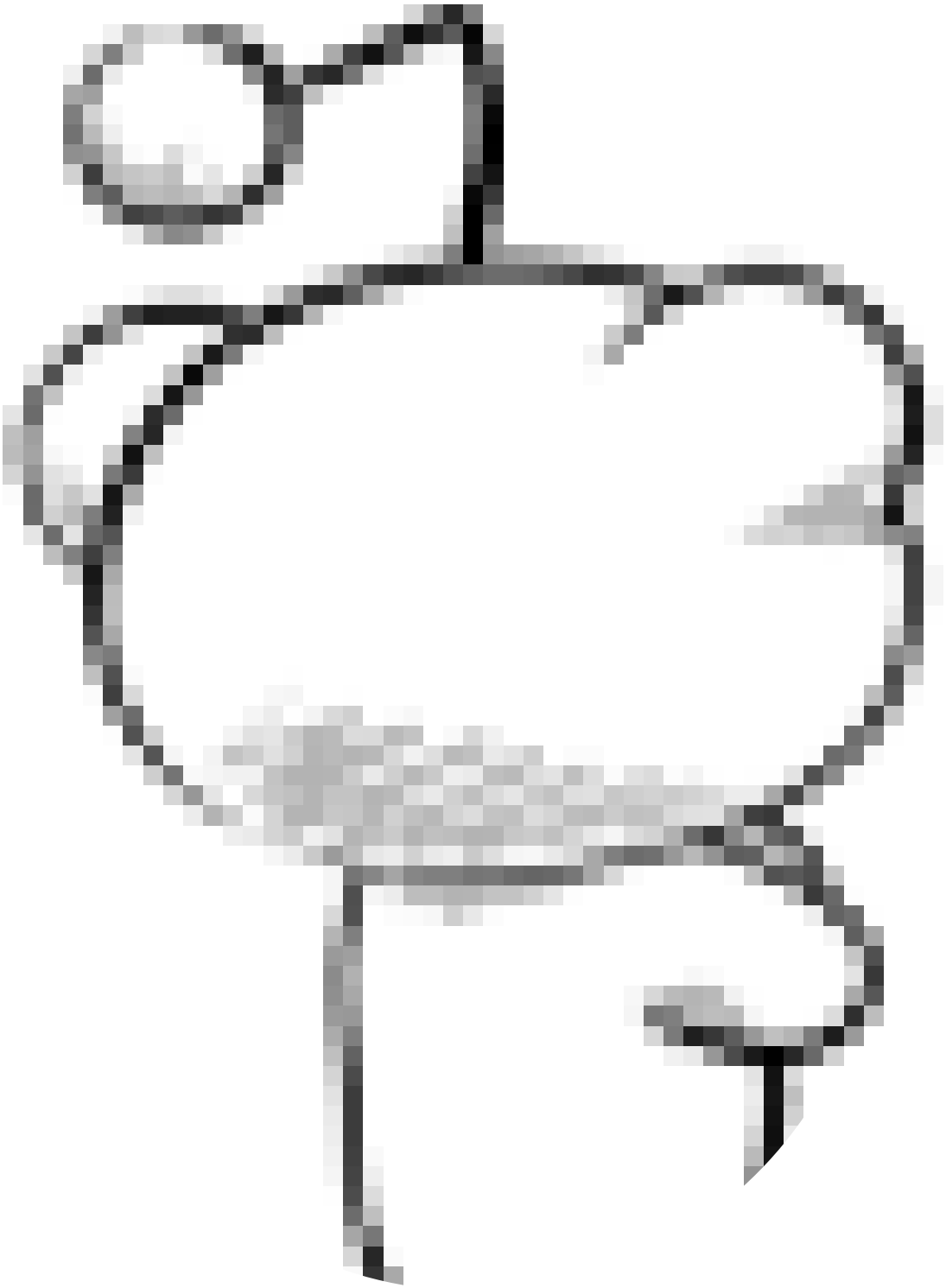
Well, first off...I lived on a farm or should I say, still living on the farm. When I was about 7, my parents told me that my grandmother died in the room that I stayed in. Instinctively, I asked them how she died. My father looked at me and told me that she was simply too old, but I could tell something was wrong. I looked at my mother and she just looked down.

During that night, I would think about what my parents told me. The thing that frightened me was actually the mirror in front of my bed. I got pretty tired, so I slept. Around 2:24am, I was awakened by a voice. Like any other kid, I would hide myself under my blanket for protection. I heard the sound of a rocking chair while I was under the blanket. At that moment, I screamed. I simply screamed. My parents ran to my room and asked me what was wrong. I looked at them and told them I heard a rocking chair sound. Right when I said that, my mother was completely silent with a ghastly look on her face. I asked her what was wrong.

She said, "Your grandmother died while sitting on the rocking chair."

Still scares me to this day.

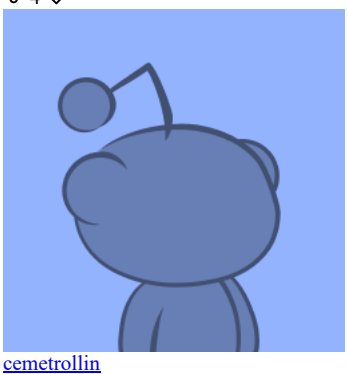
⇧ 4 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
This was a little girl at the school my mom teaches at. The school has a number of children born to Haitian immigrants who practice voodoo. 5-6 years ago I was helping my mom clean up the school library during my summer break from college. The summer program for kids was going on at the same time. I felt a tug on my shirt and looked down to see a girl with her friend. She motioned for me to lean in so she could whisper to me. She said "Is it true that when your boyfriend wakes up he looks you in the eyes, rolls over, then goes back to sleep?" I stared at her blankly, said "No", then walked over to my mom to tell her that I was scared. The thing is, just a few days prior I had been lying in bed with my boyfriend (now my husband) and he woke up, looked at me, rolled over, and fell back asleep. When he woke up again I said, in those words, "Why do you wake up and look me in the eyes, roll over, then go back to sleep?" It was a weird thing for me to comment on and even weirder for a little girl to say those words back to me verbatim a few days after I said them. When I got home I felt really bad for lying to the girl and asked my mom to track the girl down so I could talk to her. My mom went looking for her that week based on my description but couldn't find her. I still regret not being able to talk it over with her.

TL;DR: Little Haitian girl said back to me, verbatim, something weird that I said to my boyfriend a few days prior.

⇧ 4 ⇩

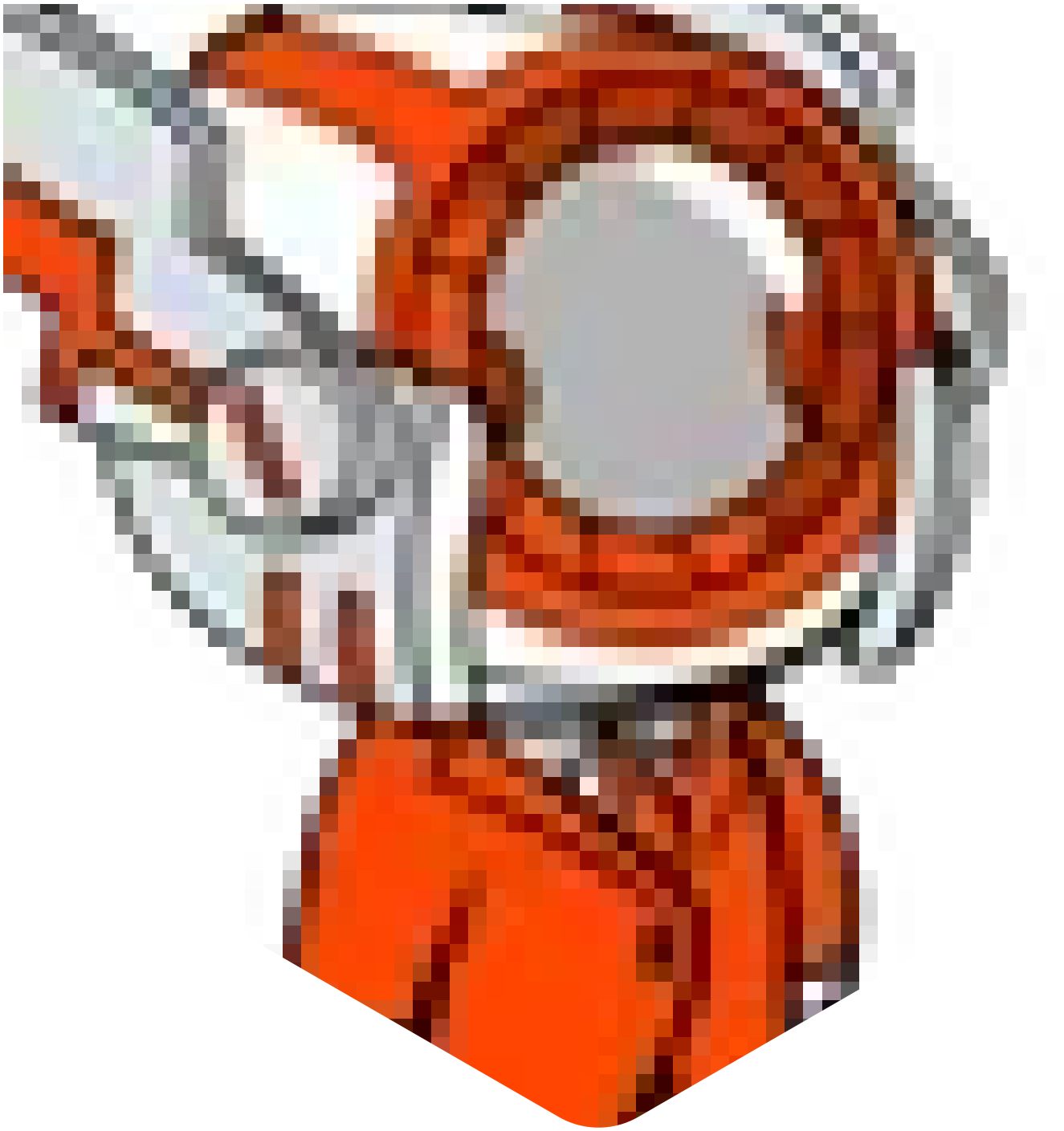


cemetrollin
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter, walked up behind me, all stealth-like, lightly touched my neck and said..."Is this your Jugular?" Scared the shit out of me.

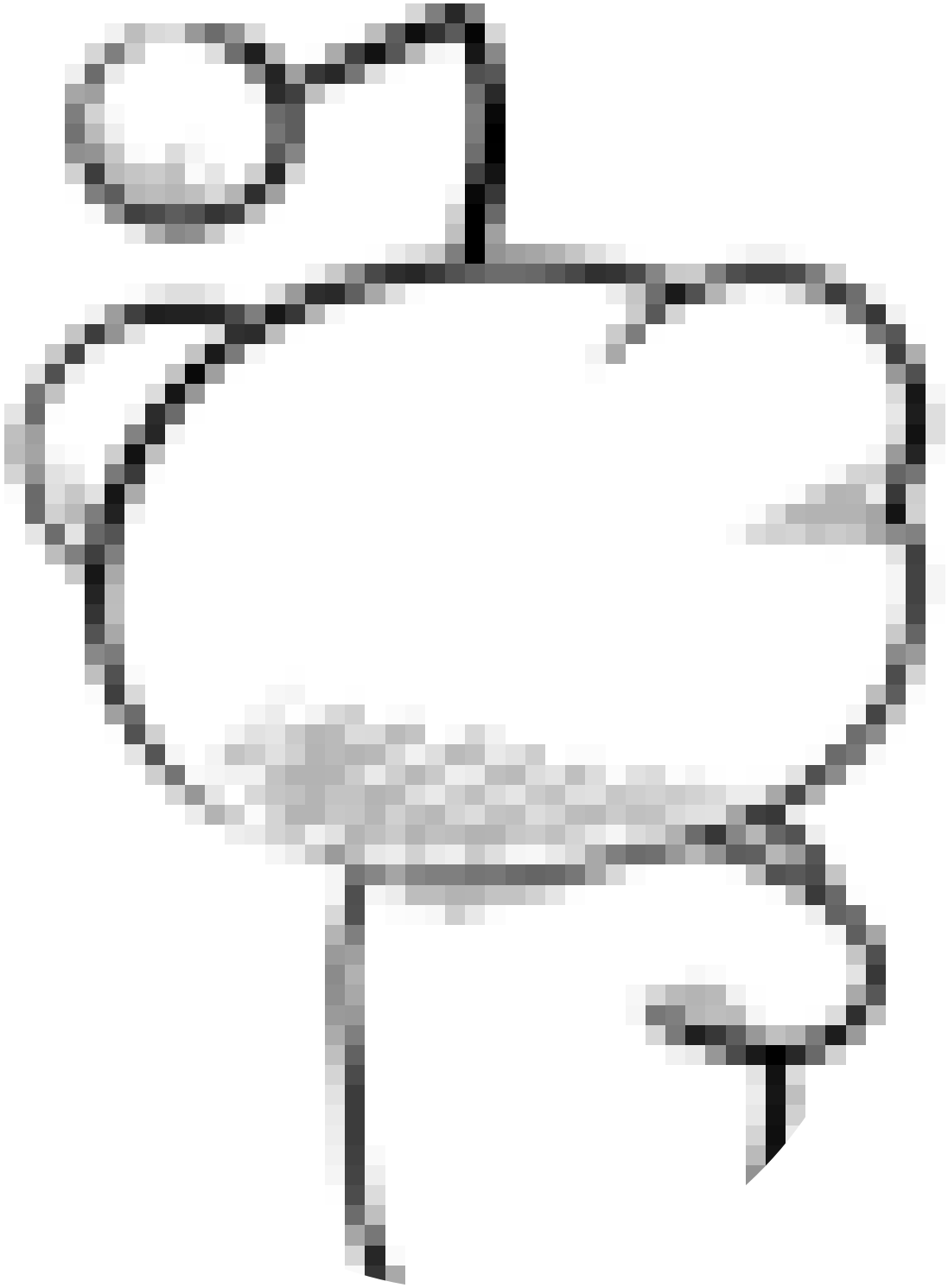
Also, my 4 year old, announced as I arrived home from work, "I gave daddy a Blow Job!" After I regained consciousness, I ascertained that she had styled daddy's hair with the blow dryer.

⇧ 4 ⇩

press-control-w
â€¢ 14y ago
What will happen if i pull this trigger?



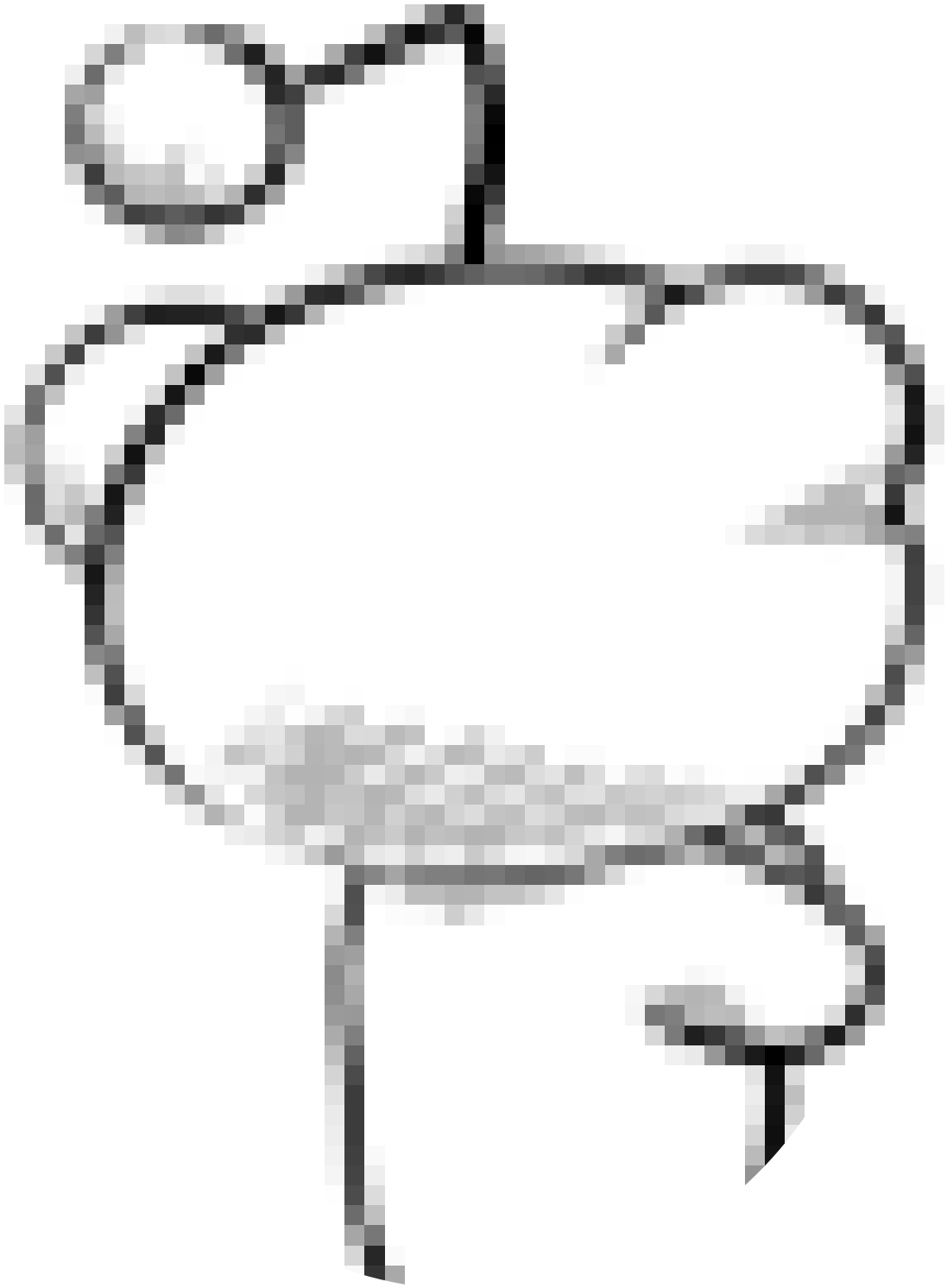
Jerbus
â€¢ 14y ago
So i have decided to never have kids because these posts are messed up! That is all :)
⇧ 4 ⇩



ikadono18
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL there are more parents on Reddit than I ever thought. Cool.
⇧ 4 ⇩

Lady_FriendOfSpiders

â€¢ 14y ago
Daughter looks at me, then quickly glances behind me and whispers "Mum, don't move"
⇧ 4 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

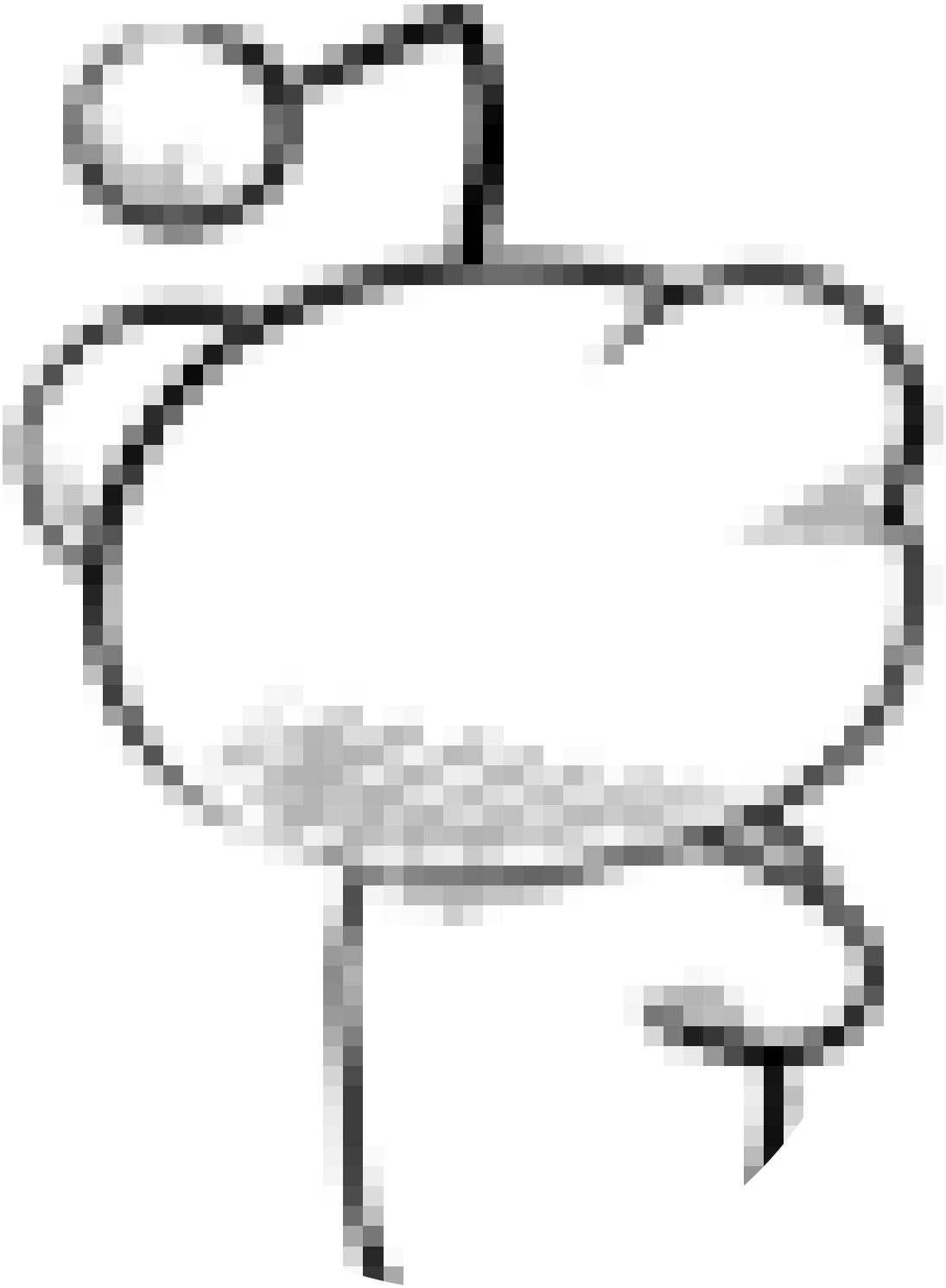
2 more replies

2 more replies

cakecat
â€¢ 14y ago
More funny than creepy, but my brother-in-law walked in on my 2-year-old nephew playing and saying "Spider-man's eating all the babies."

EDIT: I accidentally a word.

4



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â€¢ 14y ago

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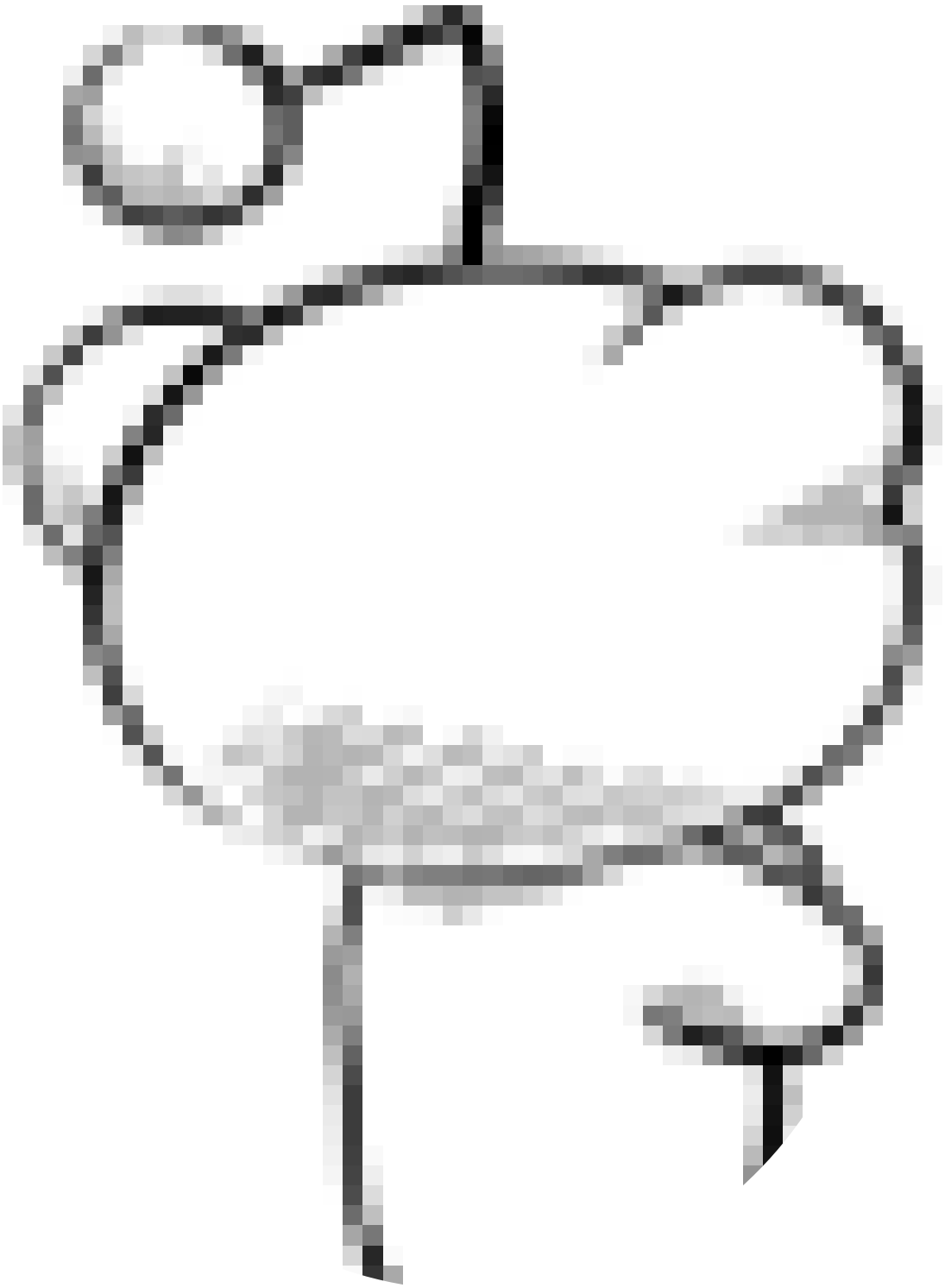

murtzor
â€¢ 14y ago
This happend to my mother and sister before I was born.

My mother always used to wake up at night with pain in his chest as if someone stood ir hugged her, and one night she was awakened by a huge pain in the chest and she tried to get out of bed, but it was like someone was holding her back. In the morning my sister asked "who was the big man was who was in the room last night?" I do not believe in ghosts or creatures, but always get goosebumps when I hear that story.

⇧ 4 ⇩

psychomama
â€¢ 14y ago
My husband and I took our 4 yr old for a walk down a trail in the woods that leads down to a tiny lake ... a week before we had made the same trip without him. On our solo trip, we went off trail and came across a makeshift campsite and along side it was a pretty dress (baby size) and a set of baby dress shoes. So the following week when we just start out on the trail my son he asks " Mommy, why is that little girl under the water down there?" we were a little freaked out to say the least! The same kid not too long afterward asks me while we are driving past the cemetary " Why are they so sad in there" ...no one was there...but he described several people to me in great detail.
⇧ 4 ⇩

paintnwood
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have creepy kids but I was one. Once my parents were making popcorn and getting to watch a movie when 4 year old me gets out of bed walks into the kitchen and tells my Sunday school teacher mom to be careful because "the bad jesuses are coming out of the floor and watching what you're doing." then I walked back to my room and finished sleeping.

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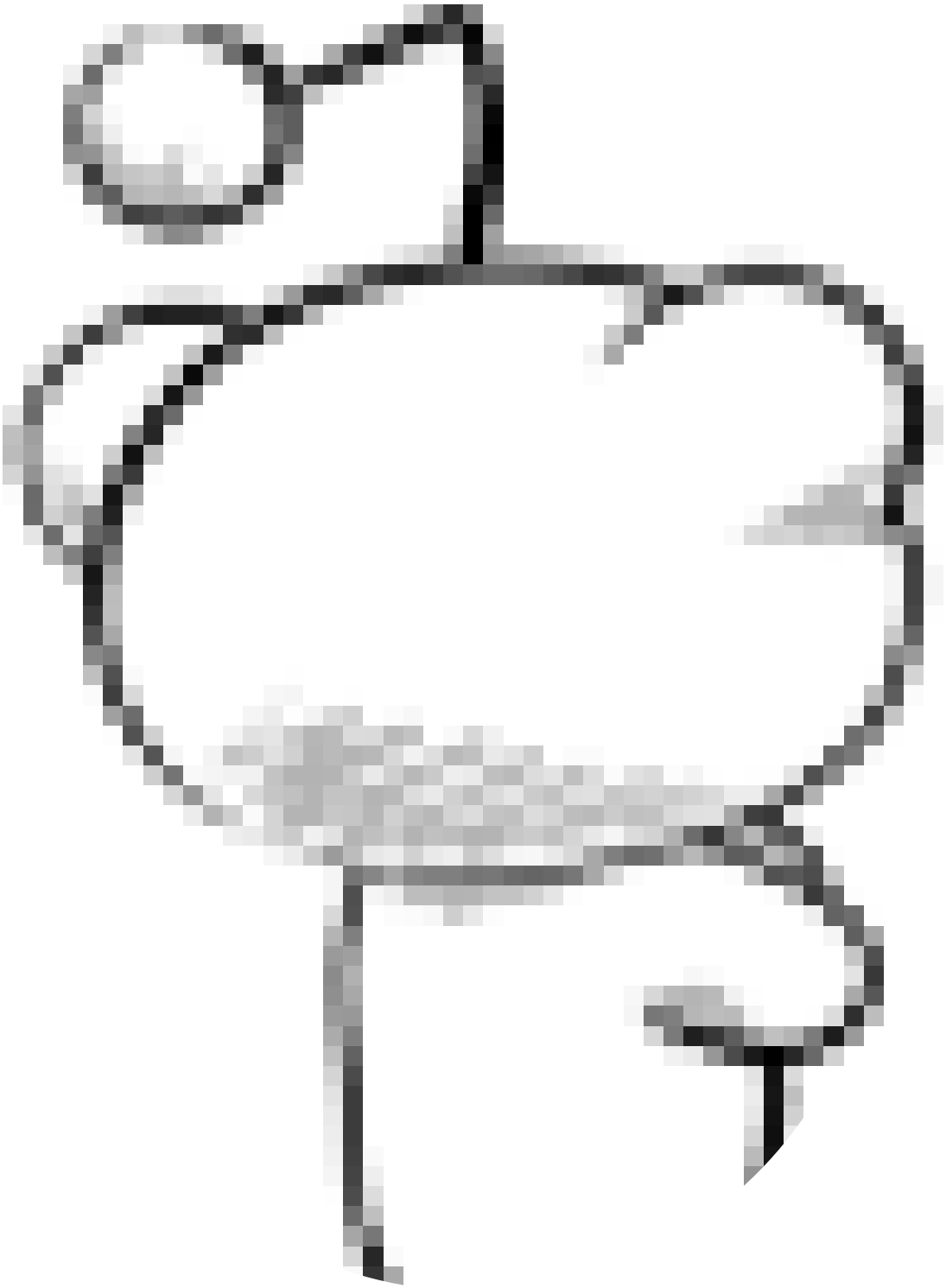

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids yet, but apparently I scared the hell out of my sister and grandma when I was little. I walked away from home and they were looking for me, but couldn't find me. Eventually I came home crying and they asked where I was. This is where it gets creepy. Apparently I told them that I was taken by a man and he pricked me with a needle. I don't recall any of this, and I just found out about this story recently.
4
1 more reply
1 more reply

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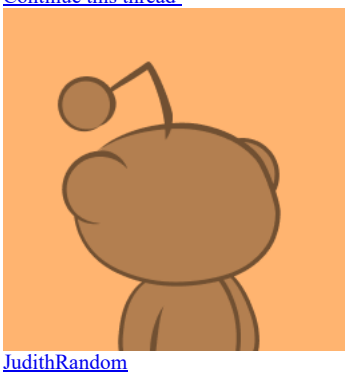

JudithRandom
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent yet but... When I was 3, my mother had her very long hair cut really short. When she got home and sat on a couch, I climbed up to sit on her lap, started to trace the pattern on her sweater with a finger and after a while I said: "My mummy has the same sweater."
"But... I'm your mummy," she said.
"Oh, I see. Ok then," I replied.
From that day, I would occasionally utter a coment like "My mummy sings that, too.", "My mummy has a skirt just like this." or "My mummy cooks this soup, too."
My mother would always try to explain that she is my mummy, that she only had shorter hair now, and I would always reply: "Ok."
Somehow I didn't recognize her after the haircut but instead thought that I had a new mummy, obviously being totally ok with it. Eventually I stopped talking about "my mummy". My mother never really got over this whole thing.
I'm 28 now. I am 100% certain that my mother is my actual mother. We are a large family and the photos, resemblance, blood type â€“ I never even questioned it, because the evidence of me being her daughter is unquestionable. Still, although I never told her, I do remember that one day, a new mummy came.
⇧ 4 ⇩
3 more replies
3 more replies
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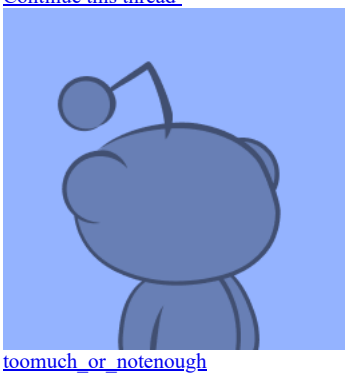


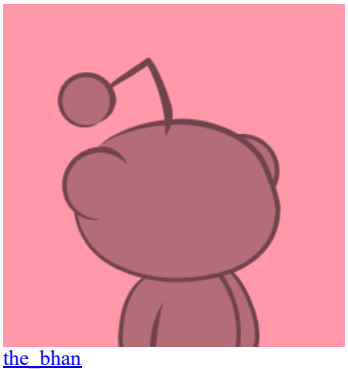
toomuch_or_notenough
â€¢ 14y ago
When my little cousin was 3, my uncle took him fishing. When they were out on the lake, my cousin looked up at my uncle and said something about "the ghost in Uncle Bob's house" (other uncle). When asked about the ghost, the kid leans in, whispers really quietly, "It hangs from the ceiling fan while he's sleeping."

My uncle asked him what it looked like. He said, in barely a whisper, "it looks like a kangaroo."

⇧ 4 ⇩

jeknee
â€¢ 14y ago
Son, 3, about an ant: "I killed him. He got in my way."
⇧ 4 ⇩

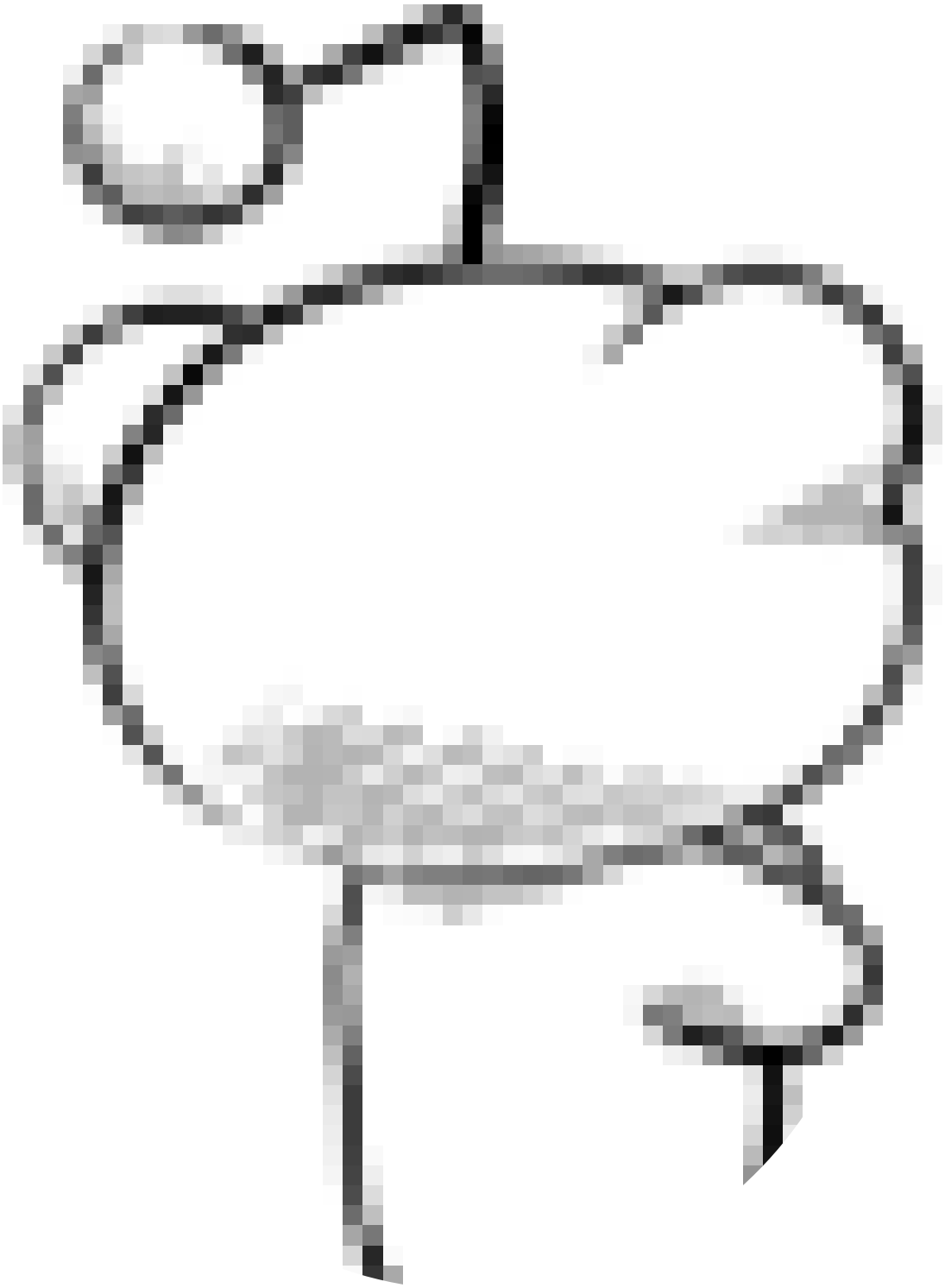
ithinkitshislung
â€¢ 14y ago
2 yr old son said "Momma, the sun is ALL power" then gestured big with his hands.
⇧ 4 ⇩



the_bhan
â€¢ 14y ago
Maybe it's just me but every story about creepy experiences happen before the age of four, which is when kids "lose" their memory. Maybe there's something to be said about all of this. EDIT:spelling
⇧ 4 ⇩

smempem
â€¢ 14y ago
Kids say the darnedest things.

⇧ 4 ⇩



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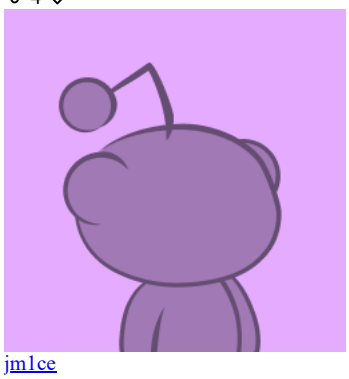
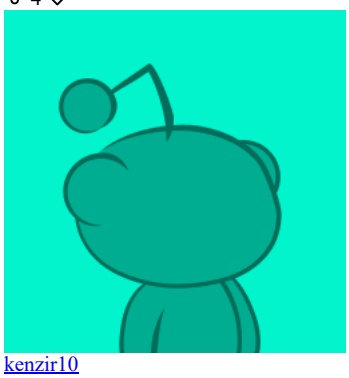
â€¢ 14y ago
My parents like to tell this one about me. One night the electricity went off and we were all sitting in the candle light. Suddenly I pointed to a painting and said "Dat fall". About 30 seconds later it did.

One about my brother. My parents saw him standing over my crib when I was a newborn. They thought it was pretty cute right up until he said, "I can break every bone in your body". He was 4.

⇧ 4 ⇩



jm1ce
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but one of my friend's cousins, Nathan. Short back story: I have a cousin who was supposed to be a twin, but one died before birth. The one who died was supposed to be named Katherine. Anyway, fast forward a few years and Nathan is born with no knowledge of Katherine whatsoever, as the family doesn't talk about her. One day he was sitting in the living room, mumbling to himself and when we asked him who he was talking to he replied, "katherine"
⇧ 4 ⇩



kenzir10
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was really small, I would tell my mom that I was going to die before I turned 13. It wasn't for a few years after my 13th birthday that she told me how scared she really was. Also when I was younger I would wake up in the middle if the night with some really bad nausea. Once I actually threw up. The next morning we found our that my grandpa had a heart attack at the exact same time that I puked. So freaky. :)
⇧ 4 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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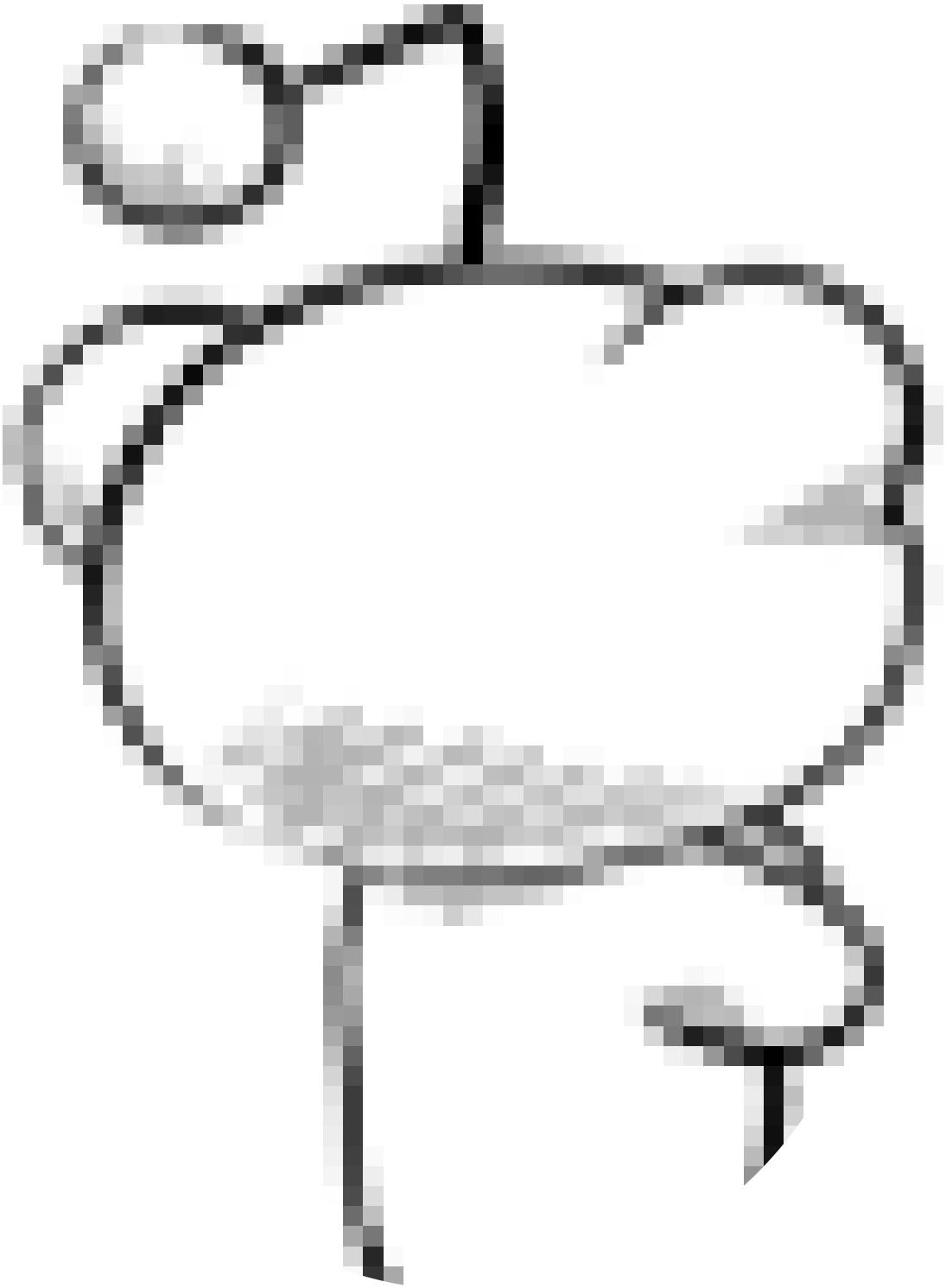
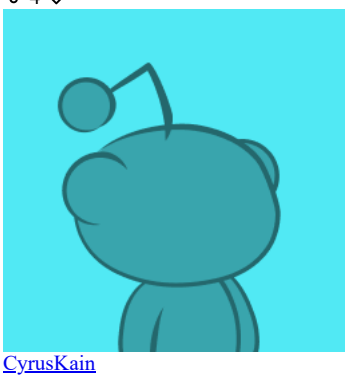


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but I'm a Tour Guide inside a cave system. On one of my tours a child that looked about 3 years old asked me during the middle of the cave tour "Do you see all of the souls?"

Never wanted to go into that room of the cave again.

4



CyrusKain
â€¢ 14y ago
My friend's possibly 3 year old son at the time was strumming at a guitar while my friend was next to him. Mid "song" he stopped dead silent, pointed to the corner and said, "There's a ghost." He immediately started playing again.

4

merrumel
â€¢ 14y ago
4yo: "We're just *toys* in their *game Mum*, and They're running it!"

Who's They?! Running what!

4

1 more reply

1 more reply

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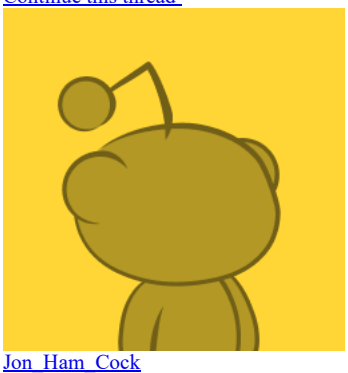
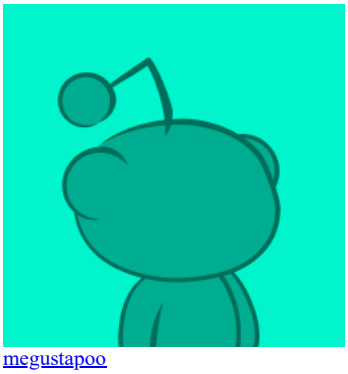


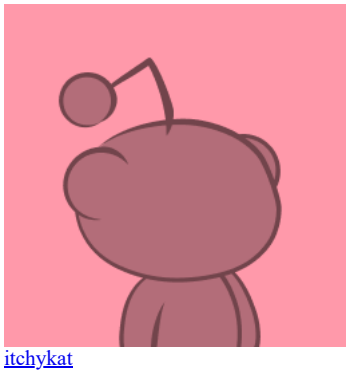
Jon_Ham_Cock
â€¢ 14y ago
"Dad you suck at giving abortions"

4



megustapoo
â€¢ 14y ago
My little sister was the creepy child in this story Just a couple of weeks after our grandmother had died of cancer we were up stairs of her house then my little sister went into this blank stare then shes blinked and looked at me and all of my cousins and she said grandma says hi and another time in the middle of the night she came in my room and

said grandma wants me to tell you good night then she walked out like nothing Little kids are creepy.
⇧ 4 ⇩

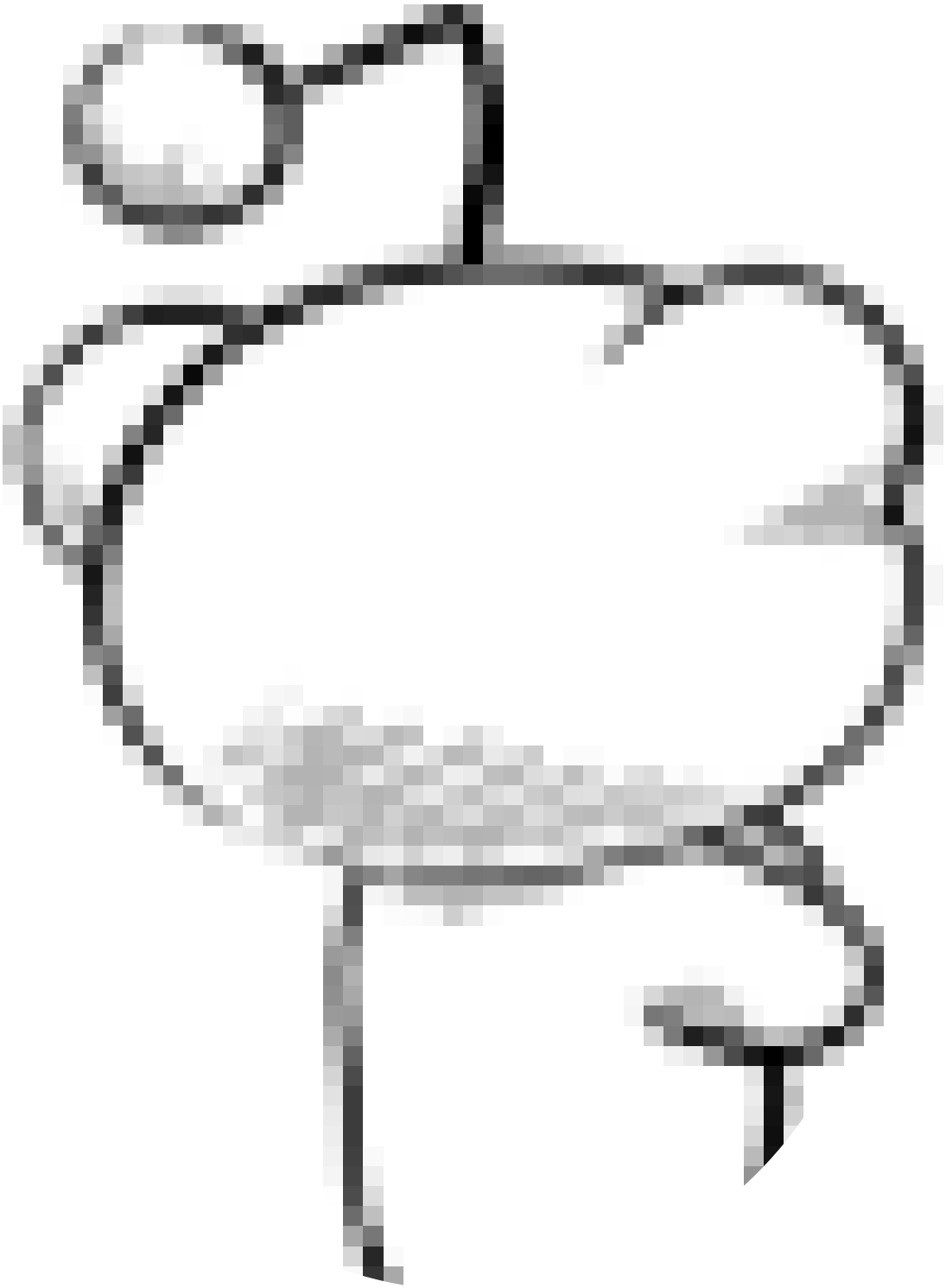


itchykat
â€¢ 14y ago
"Mommy puked me out of her tummy." -My 3 y.o. nephew
⇧ 4 ⇩

BigEffingMcNugget
â€¢ 14y ago
My grandfather died about 3 weeks ago, and we were all going to my grandmoms house the next day for lunch and dinner. When my Aunt arrives she told us her 2 year old son said something weird on the way over. They never told him what happened and on the way over he sai " Pop Pop is in the clouds now." And his mother asked him who told him that, he responded matter-of-factly, "Pop Pop told me last night when he died."
⇧ 4 ⇩

insanekoz
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm thinking the scariest would be "I'm pregnant."

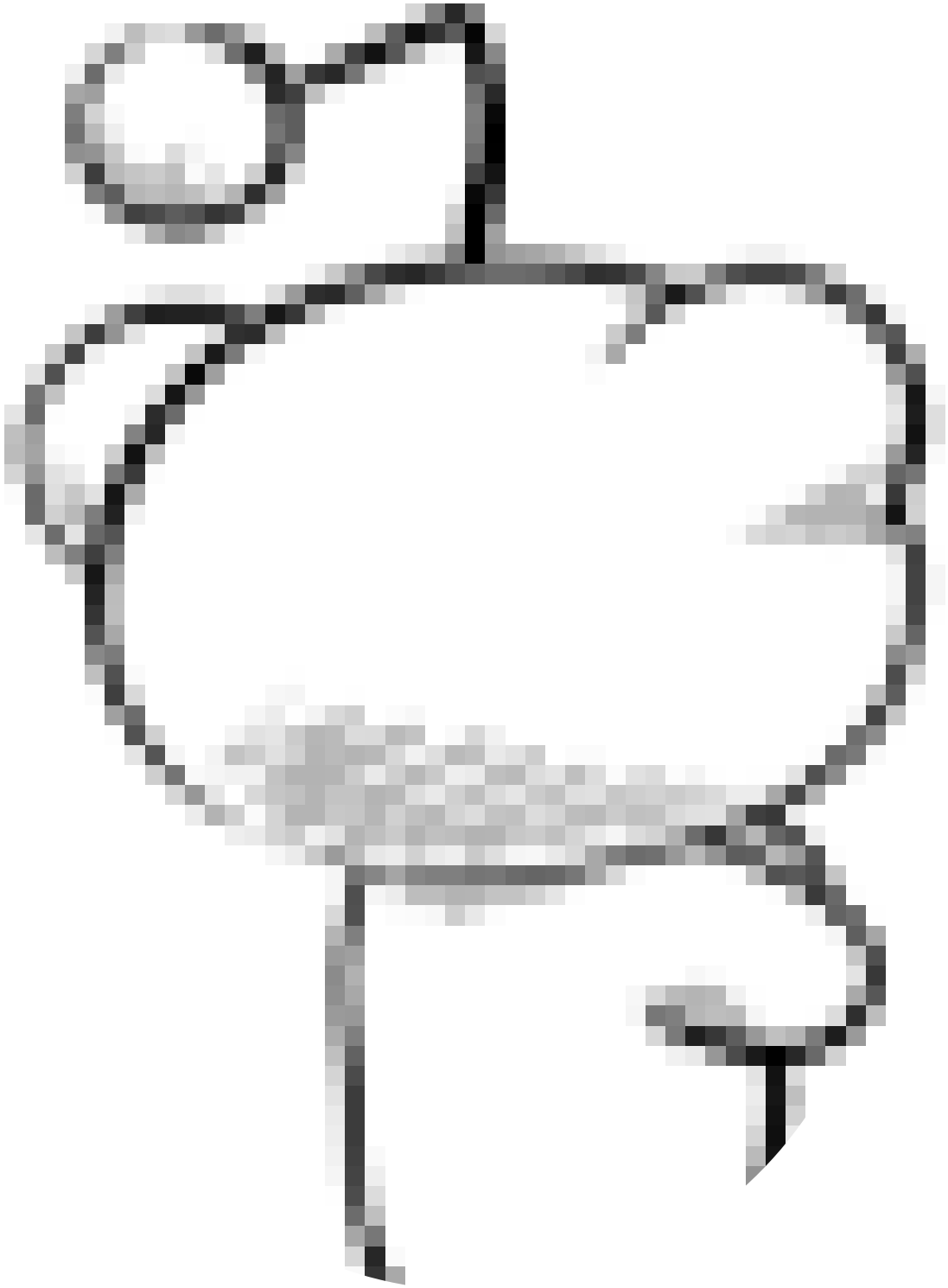
4



sstephens93
â€¢ 14y ago
This is better than most of the stories on r/nosleep
4

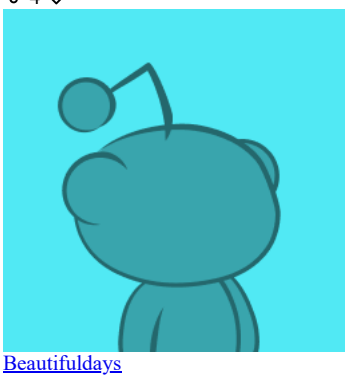
jessiemrow
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent... But hey!

When I was younger, my little sister (maybe when she was 5) used to get scared at night and come to my room and want to sleep in my bed. But, instead of crawling into my bed like a normal 5-year-old, she would stand in the doorway and wait for me to wake up. I'd wake up and see her creepy dark shadow in the doorway. Literally scared the shit out of me every time.
⇧ 4 ⇩



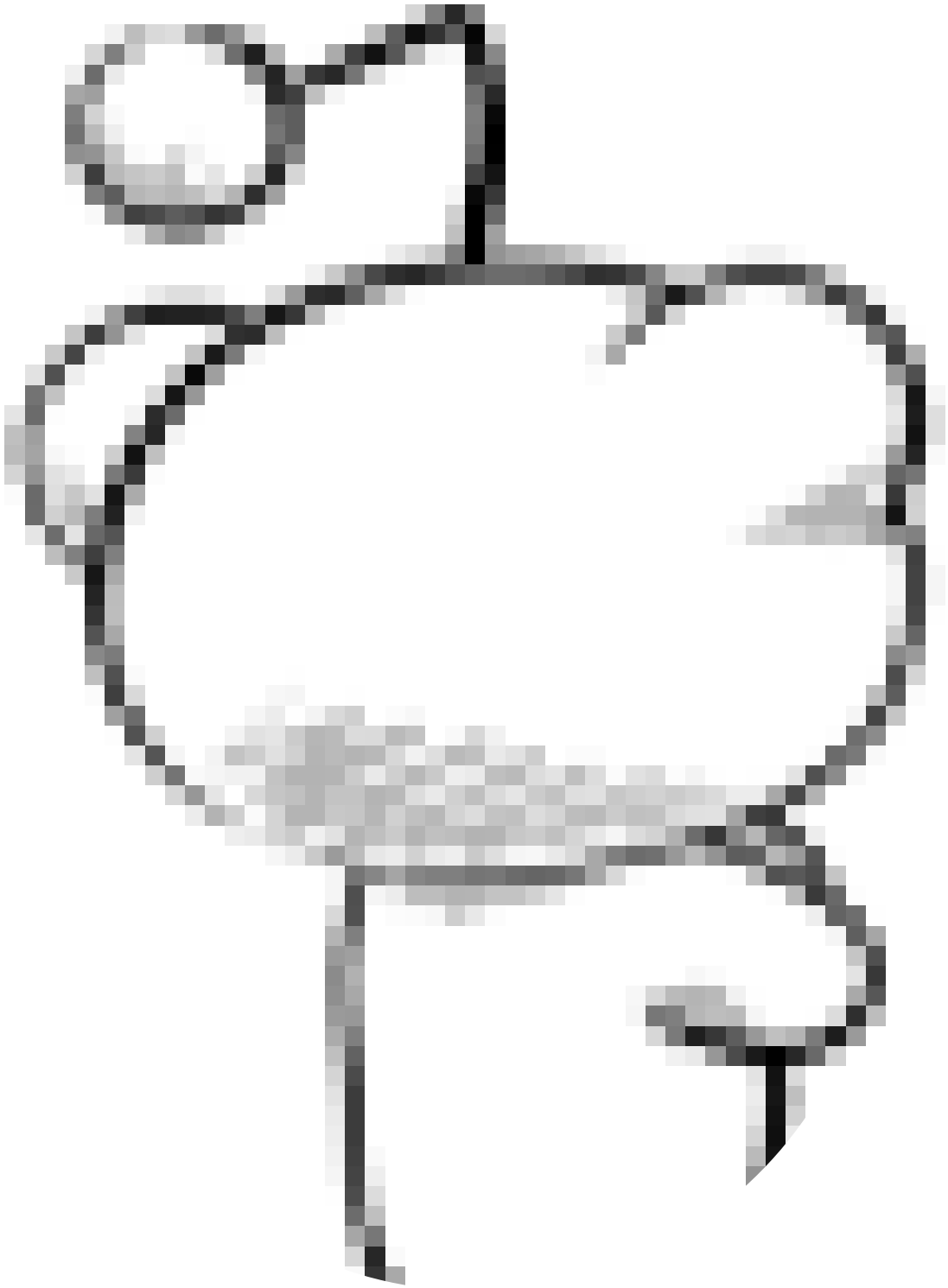
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
With an angelic smile on his face before ducking behind the couch "we're going to hell" no idea where he heard it... Three years old at the time

⇧ 4 ⇩



Beautifuldays
â€¢ 14y ago
Not mine but a friend, we will call her Dawn, had just recently had her daughter and she was on and off with the father, we will call him david. He finally came to see her when she was about three weeks old and fell in love with her. We all sort of thought that he was scared of seeing her because he would not be able to control his emotions and sure enough he was absolutely smitten with his new little one. That was on a Friday night, Saturday morning early we get a call from Dawn's mom who sounded exhausted and stuffed up from crying, David went out that night to celebrate on his black Harley and we believe was run off the road. He flew face first into a guard rail and the other person never stopped but called 911 anonomylously from a pay phone. It was night and he was riding a black bike wearing black jeans, a black shirt and black cowboy hat, they couldn't find him for an hour. When they finally found him in a ditch he was barely alive and didn't make it to the hospital. After this we were all pretty shell shocked, no one ever taught the little girl the word "dad" or "daddy" since David had died, we just really didn't know how to handle it I guess. Well about 8 months go by and Dawns dad is playing with the little girl in the kitchen, we were all sitting around the table having coffee and he has her butt on the table holding her under her arms and she was facing him. All of a sudden she starts to laugh and giggle like we had never heard, she threw her arms straight up in the air and started making the motion to be picked up saying over and over "daddy!!! Dada!!! Daddy!!!" We all just froze, there were about 5 adults in the kitchen and we all just stopped completely and froze. We have no justification for what happened or how she even knew the word daddy or dada. Edit: I accidentally a letter

⇧ 4 ⇩



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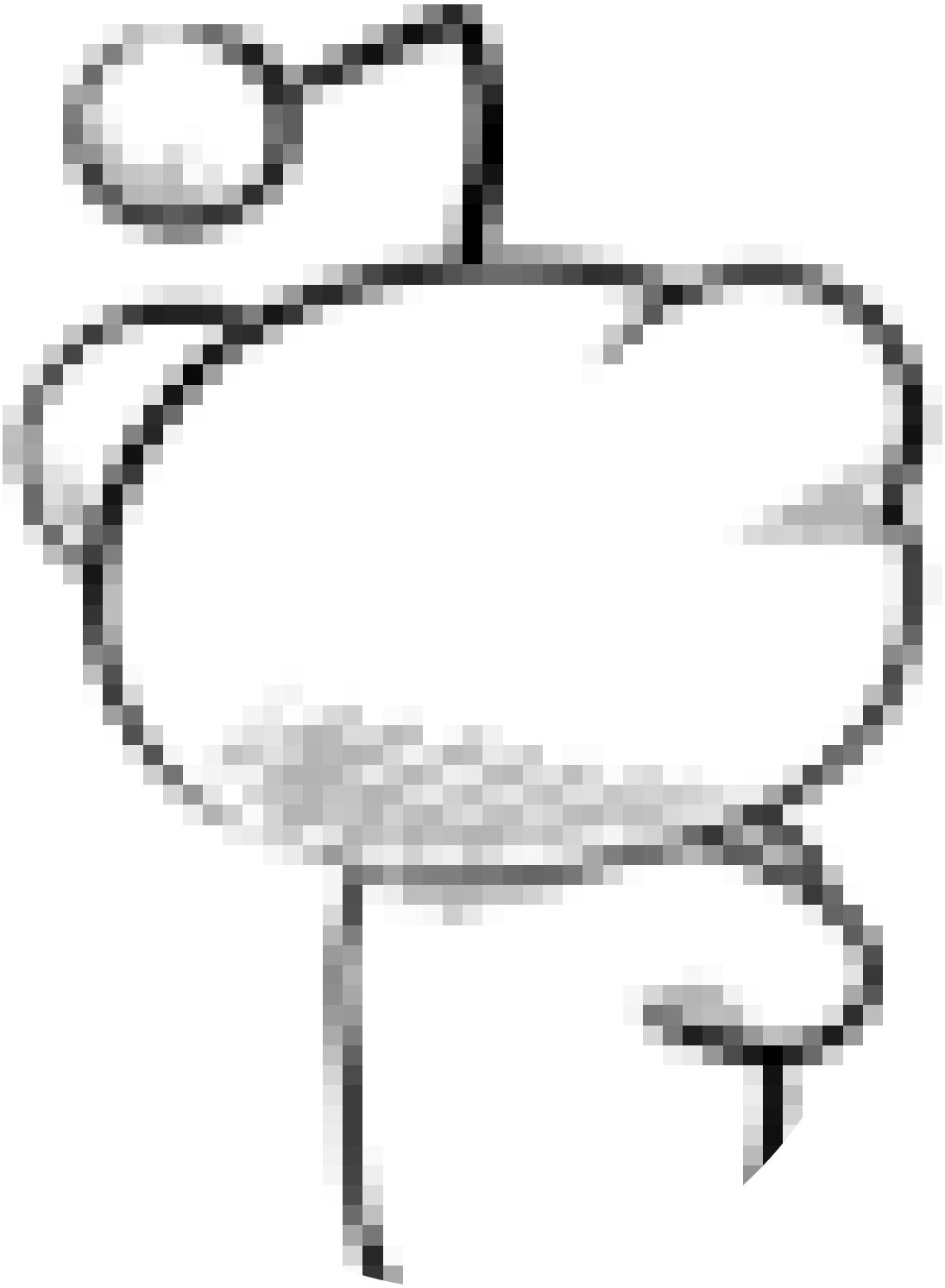
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was in fourth grade, a friend of mine offered to hypnotize me at recess. I agreed, and after laying in the grass with my eyes shut and getting 'hypnotized', I got up and told her and the other kids around me that all I could see were people in black hooded capes. I had a freak out, and started crying. I then proceeded to runaway to the other side of the lawn, out of sight, and proceeded to calmly catch some rays by myself. I thought I had pulled a good prank.

When class got back in, I was called out to one of the courtyards during class, where the school nurse was waiting for me. Apparently, the girl that had 'hypnotized' me had told a recess monitor, who told my teacher, who told the nurse. I then underwent my first and only psychiatric analysis. I told her that once I got away from everyone, the hooded figures disappeared.

It is still my most successful prank to date.

4



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Anyone else scared of their own kids now after reading through this thread?
4

ToTheOcean
â€¢ 14y ago
My cousin was two and a half and just started to form phrases with his words. He kept giggling and when asked what was so funny, he replied, "Papa C."

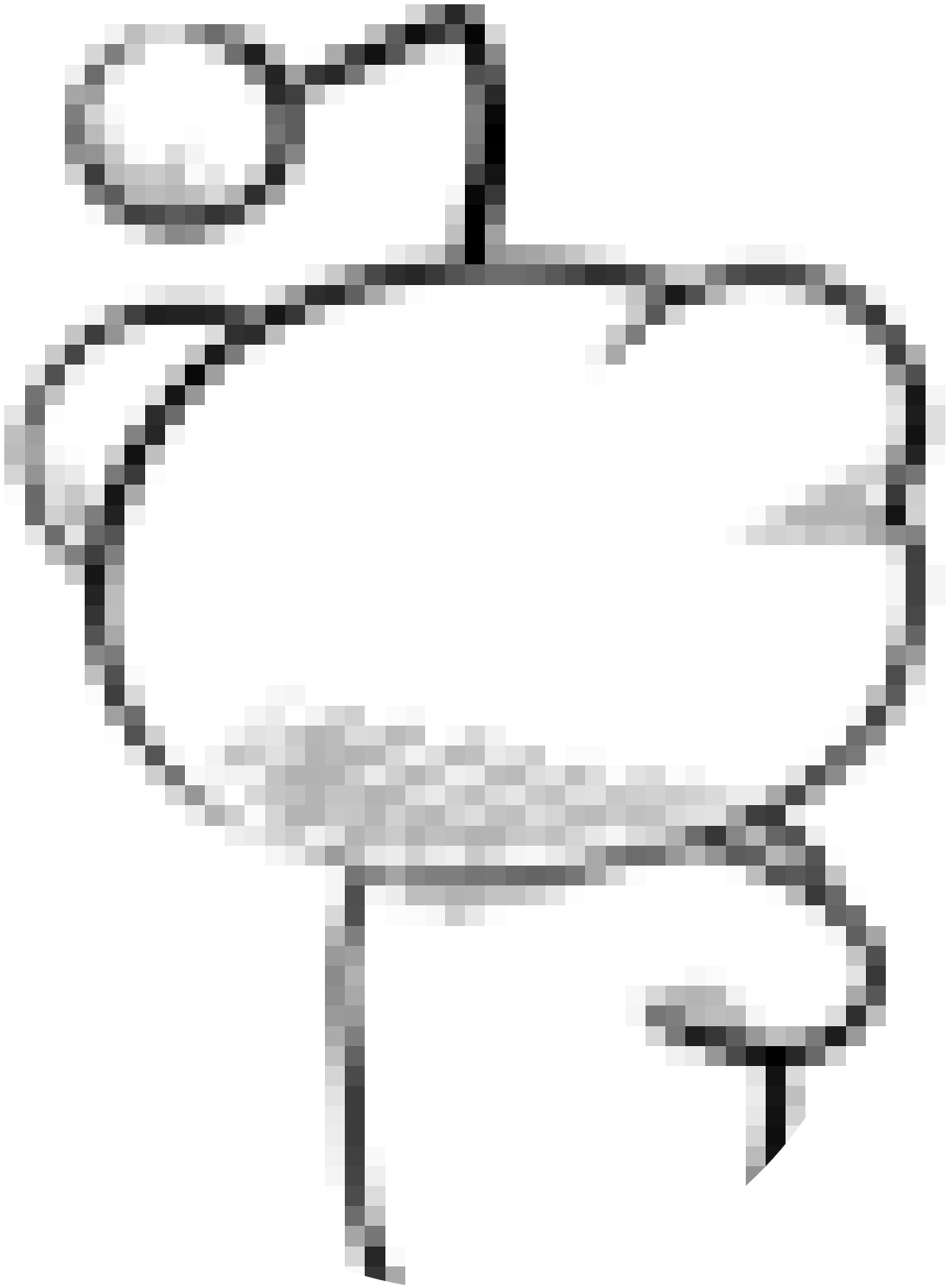
My grandfather died a few months earlier. My cousin only meeting him twice as a baby. Also, that was my grandfather's nickname.

One day he was giggling again and told me it was Papa C. I asked him what Papa C was telling him. He replied, "I can't ever tell you.."

WHYYY?
⇧ 4 ⇩

thatspoop
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, but my little brother when he was about 4 or 5 said that he was afraid of his shadow because it was evil... Scared the crap out of me for awhile.

⇧ 4 ⇩



QJosephP
â€¢ 14y ago

I used to have a lot of night terrors when I was 12. Apparently, I do a lot of seemingly lucid moaning and panicking when this happens. They always freaked out my brother, probably because he's seen me have seizures and just hates stuff like that. One time, I woke up calling for my brother, who was already awake, trying to console me. I was hallucinating that on my bed, there was a 12" tall, 6" wide lump in my blanket, which **really** scared me. My brother was telling me, "Just go to sleep, there's nothing there!" and I would just stammer, "B...but...that thing!" and motion to the lump. To me, it was an error in the universe; an abomination that simply should not exist.

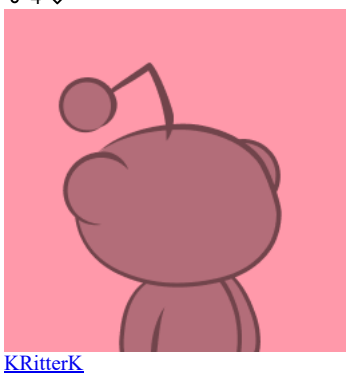
He told me again: "There's nothing there."

"...really? But..."

"Yes, just go to sleep."

At this point, I didn't know what to believe. Slowly, I put my head down, never closing my eyes, and never changing my expression of confused shock.

4



KRitterK
â€¢ 14y ago
Ever since I was about 4 I had problems with the paranormal. Starting toys moving and making noises by themselves. It would usually occur around 2am. Our neighbor told us a woman lost her toddler in the bedroom my brother and I shared, after he choked on his pacifier. We didn't really think much of it and moved across town to a larger house. When we first moved in we noticed one bedroom had not been moved out by the previous family. It appeared to be a little girls room. It was odd because nothing was touched. Everything was perfectly in place like she still lived there, except for the barbie dolls on the ground. In further examination we noticed blood stains trailing from the bedroom door, into the closet and then under the bed. The stains were kind of faint, some one tried to clean up. That night my brother and I started moving all of her stuff out of the bedroom and into the garage. We stopped to play with our ghost buster action figures for a while, while sitting in the bedroom. Out of nowhere we both heard a faint voice. Not in the room but outside our window. We were both to chicken shit to open the blinds so we ran to our parents. Of course they said we were just hearing things so we went back into the room. Again the voice came back a lot louder than before. Clearly we could make out the voice saying "HELP ME". We about shit a brick and ran to our parents again. They went with us down to the bedroom and we all just stood there silent. Again the voice shouted "HELP ME". My dad looked at my mom with his jaw down to his knees and proceeded to walk to the window. He opened up the blinds to find a cat. The cat was a HUGE orange long hair. The cat said it again, "HELP ME", and took off. We didn't see the cat again until I met a kid around the block(his back yard bordered mine.), we became good friends. I saw the cat sitting underneath his grandfathers truck. I told him what had happened and he said that his name was Chester, and that he knew how to talk. He knew a few phrases: "help me" "mommy" "don't hurt me" and "hello". I do not shit you, this cat sounded EXACTLY like a human. He also told me that this cat belonged to a girl that used to live in my house and that she was his best friend until she went to heaven. About 2 years pass and my younger brother and I are sitting playing with chalk in the driveway. A woman shows up out of no where and starts talking with us. Normal talk, nothing out of the ordinary until she says "Your sister looks sad you should let her play with you guys". My younger brother and I looked at each other confused. She then says "Isn't that your little sister in the window"? We turned around and saw nothing but our blinds moving back and forth. We looked at the woman and explained that we don't have a sister and a little girl doesn't live in the house. She nearly has a heart attack and asked us to speak with our parents. She told our parents what she saw, and explained what had happened in our bedroom about 8 years prior to us moving in (which would be around 85). Apparently the little girl was murdered by her abusive father he banged her head into the the rod iron fence in the back yard. She crawled down the hall into her bed room to hide in the closet. When her father he grabbed her and pulled her out threw her on the floor at which point she crawled under the bed. He dragged her out and punched her in the face. I think he even went so far as to put a cigarette out on her forehead. She died of blood loss. Her father drove to the desert to blow his brains out. Never heard anything about her mom. Other than the neighbors would hear screams night and day coming from the house. Sorry it was so long, just a lot of explaining. And yes the house was empty for about 8 years. Everyone knew what had happened there except us apparently.

4

4 more replies

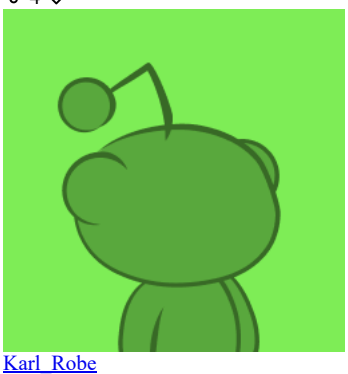
4 more replies

Continue this thread

ConradFerguson
â€¢ 14y ago
My step sister's kid told me just yesterday (4th of July) "If I was in the war, I'd have a machine gun, and just keep shooting everybody in the face." and moments later said "Or a bazooka, so I could blow up a baby." Ironically, he has a 5 month old little brother, to whom he quickly walked over and said "I will NEVER blow you up." Not paranormal creepy. But holy shit.

EDIT: He's only 6

4



Karl_Robe
â€¢ 14y ago
I was staying with my aunt and Uncle. One day I was playing video games with my brother, my 7 year old cousin, and my 2 year old cousin. All of a sudden the 2 year old pointed up at the fan it the room and started to chant 'The which is fan, The which is fan, the which is fan.' It scared the holy hell out of all of us.
23

happy_lad
â€¢ 14y ago
I try not to correct people like this, but for the benefit of other redditors who read this 10 times trying to figure out what the hell was going on, it's "witch," not "which."
20
4 more replies
4 more replies
Continue this thread 4 more replies
4 more replies
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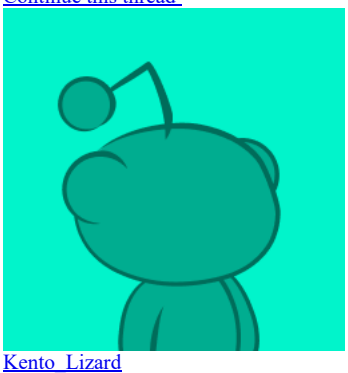

Kento_Lizard
â€¢ 14y ago
not a parent but I'm close to my nieces and nephews. One day I was watching them and my niece, (2 years old), looks up at me and says

WAKE UP
12
3 more replies
3 more replies

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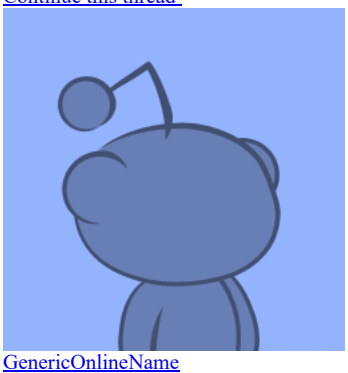

GenericOnlineName
â€¢ 14y ago
Why does it seem so many of these kids are from cliche horror movies?

trivial_sublime
â€¢ 14y ago
Because art imitates life.
17
2 more replies
2 more replies

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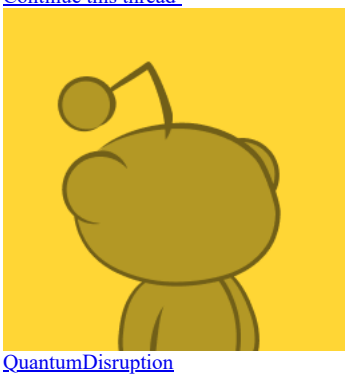

QuantumDisruption
â€¢ 14y ago
Dammit reddit stop making me doubt my atheism. I'm comfortable just like this, thanks.
7
3 more replies
3 more replies

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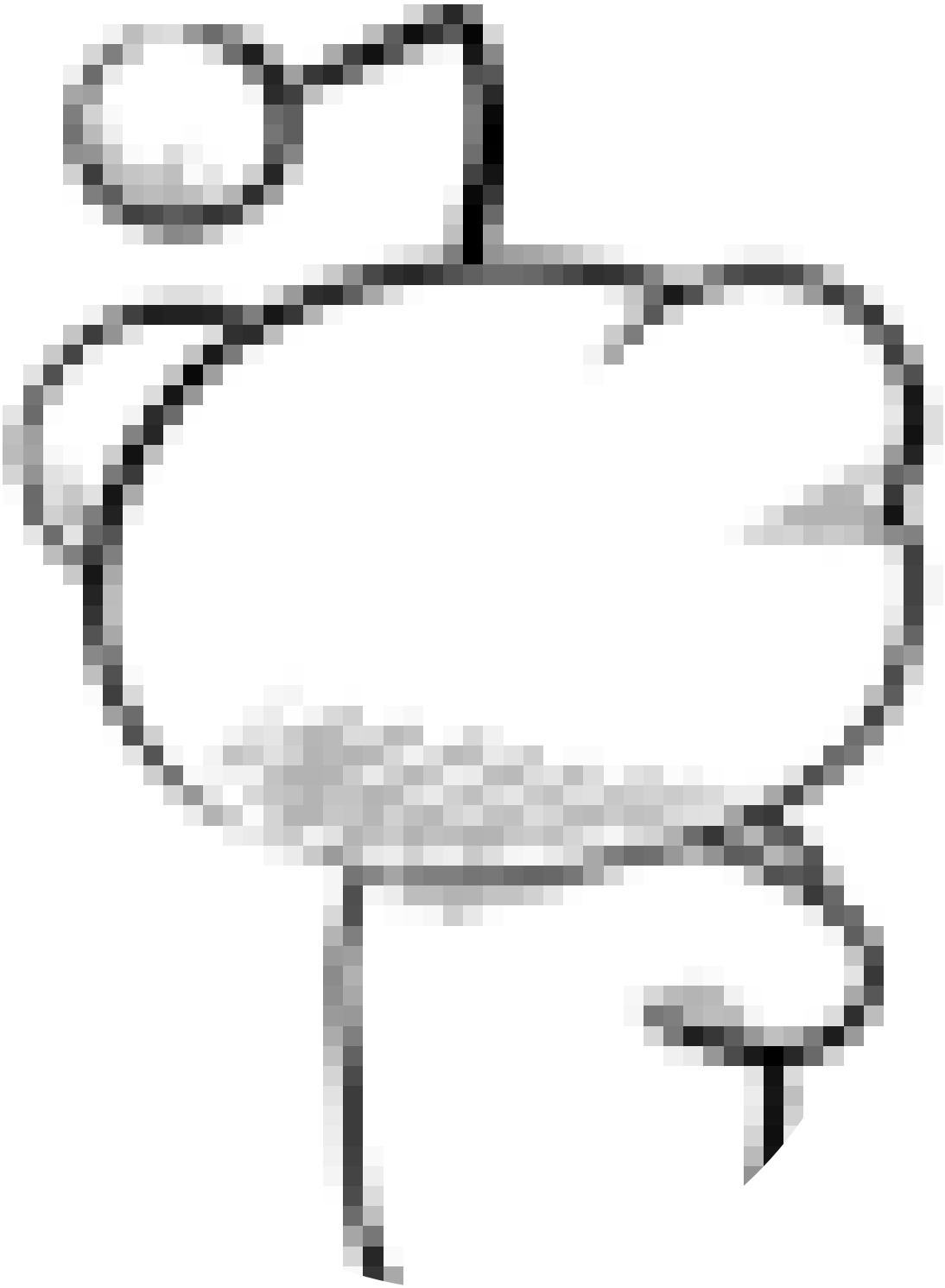

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not creepy, just cute. My daughter said: "ghosts don't exist", then I asked "who told you that?", "a monster", she answered.
⇧ 7 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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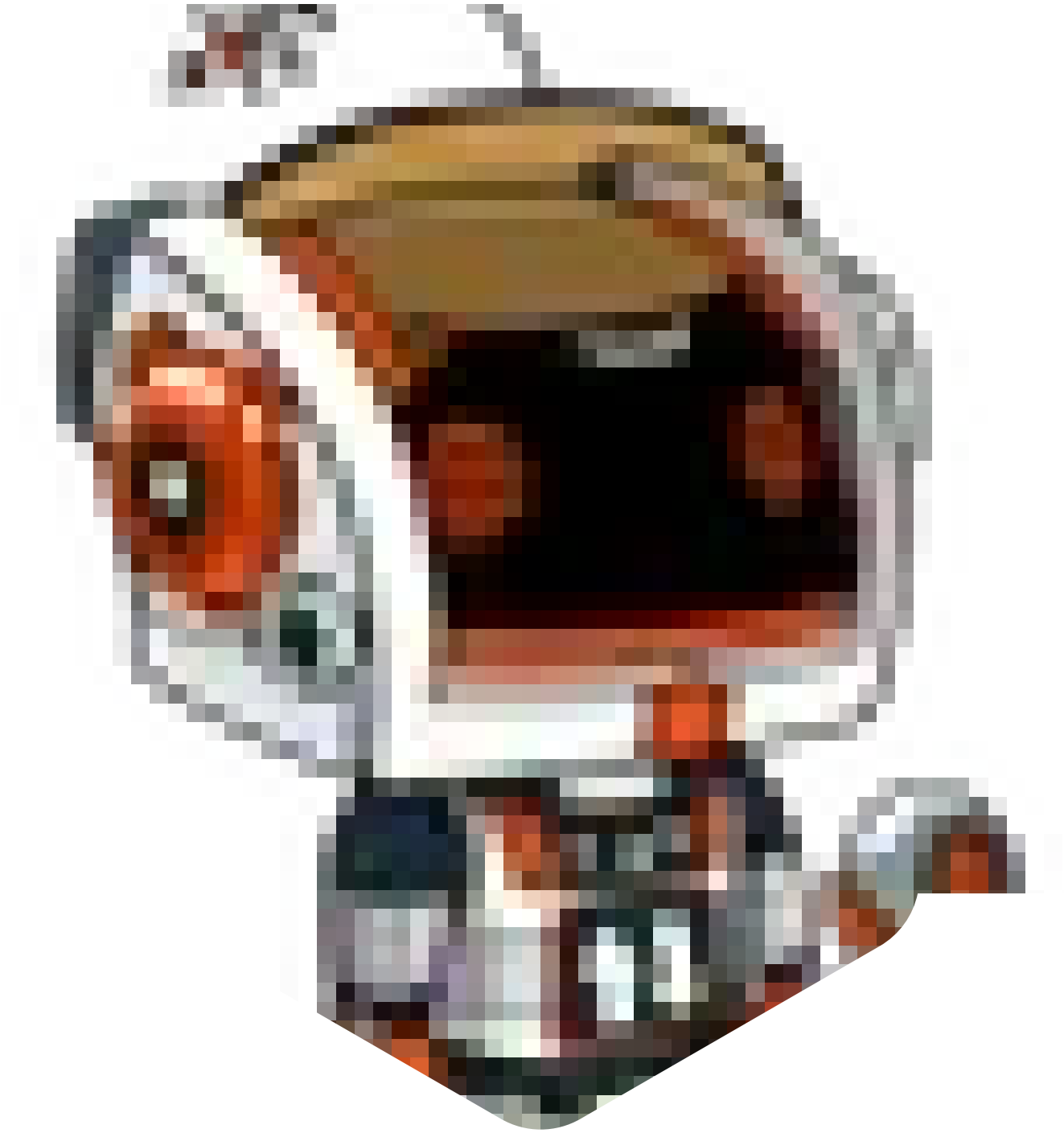
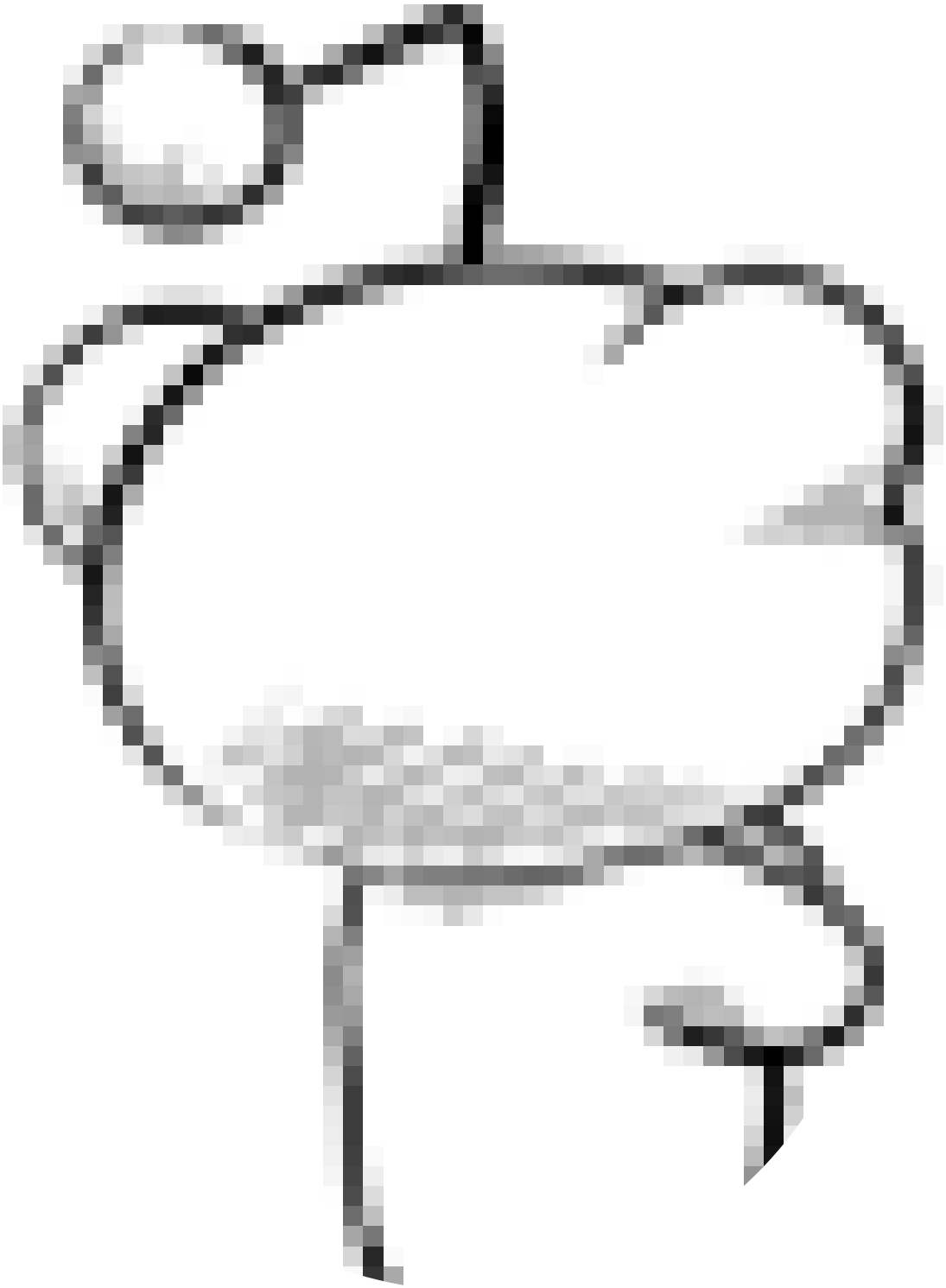


mishatron4000
â€¢ 14y ago
My four year old was loading his NERF gun as he asked us "Who's ready to die tonight?"
⇧ 7 ⇩

DocBarleycorn

â€¢ 14y ago
"I got some really good advice on 4chan." Bricks were shat.
⇧ 11 ⇩



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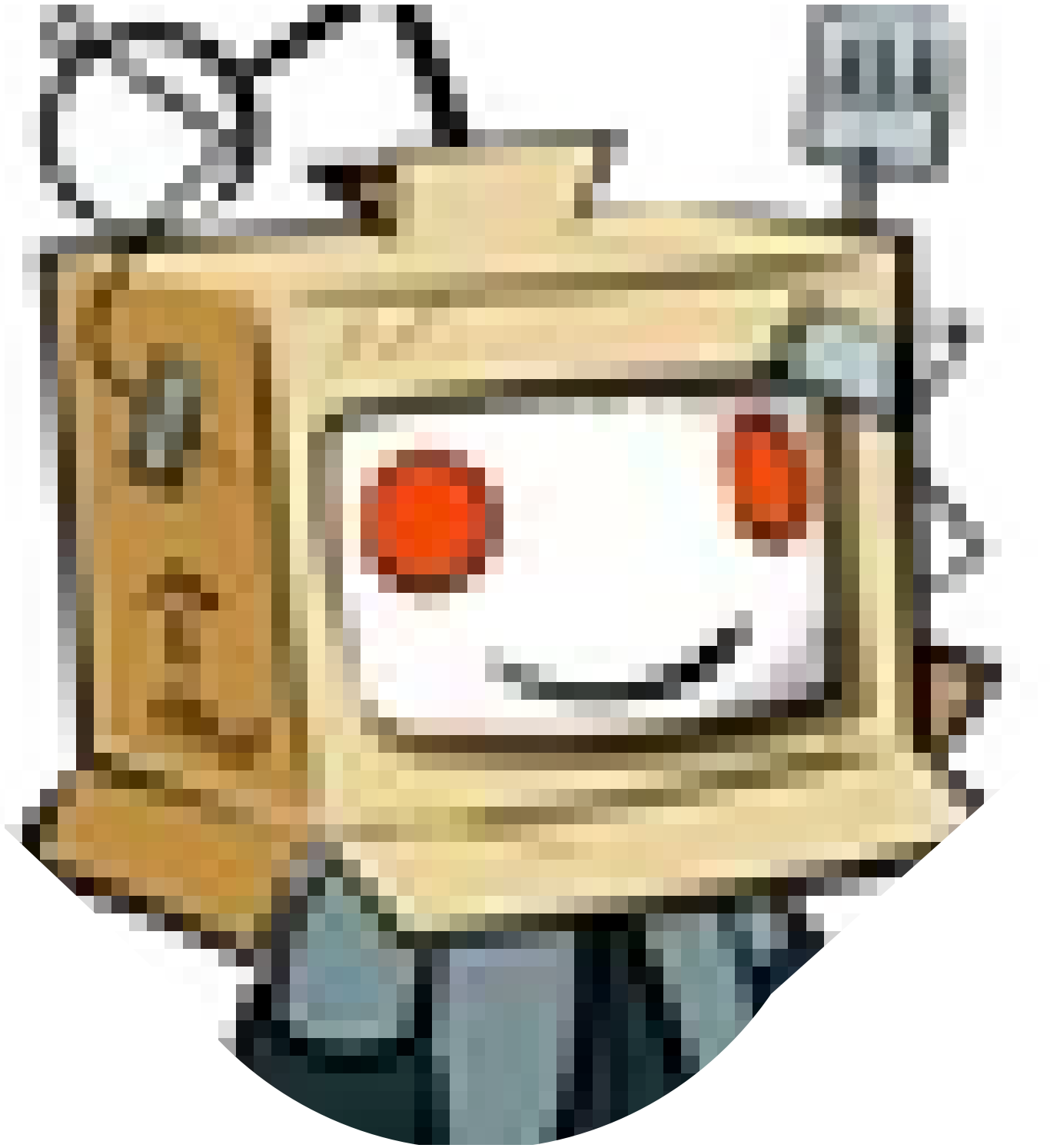
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply

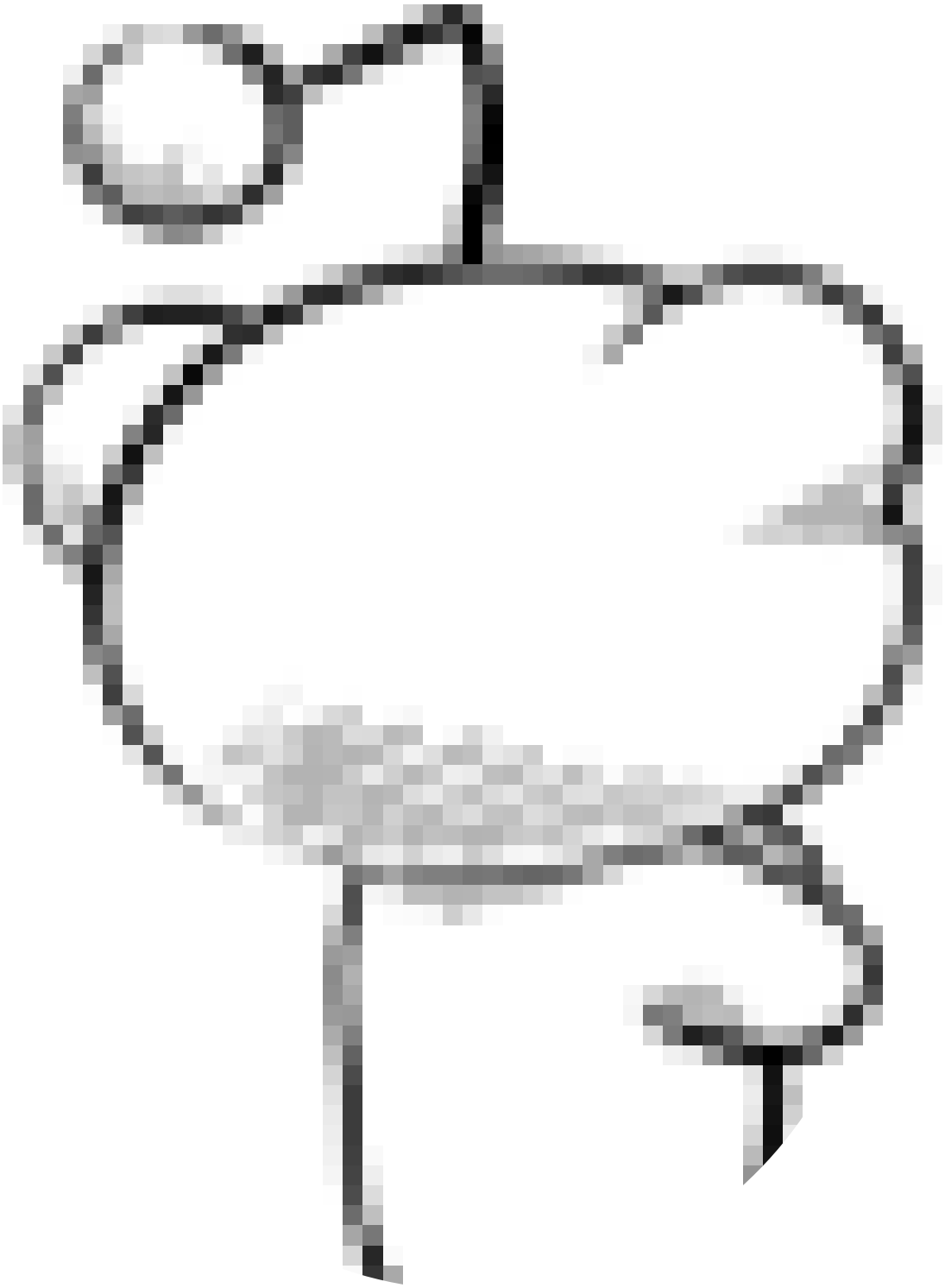
1 more reply



Palanawt
â€¢ 14y ago
My son, 8 years old at the time, comes to me one evening and asks, "Daddy, do wee wees grow?" (wee wee being the word he used for penis) I was awestruck and dumbfounded, I had no clue what to say. I was not ready to explain sex to my 8 year old. I sat in stunned silence for what felt like minutes, but after a few seconds he says, "Because I went potty this morning and my wee wee was bigger."

I kept myself from laughing, quickly gained my fatherly composure and said, "well son, I guess you know the answer than... Wee wees grow."

6



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â€¢ 14y ago

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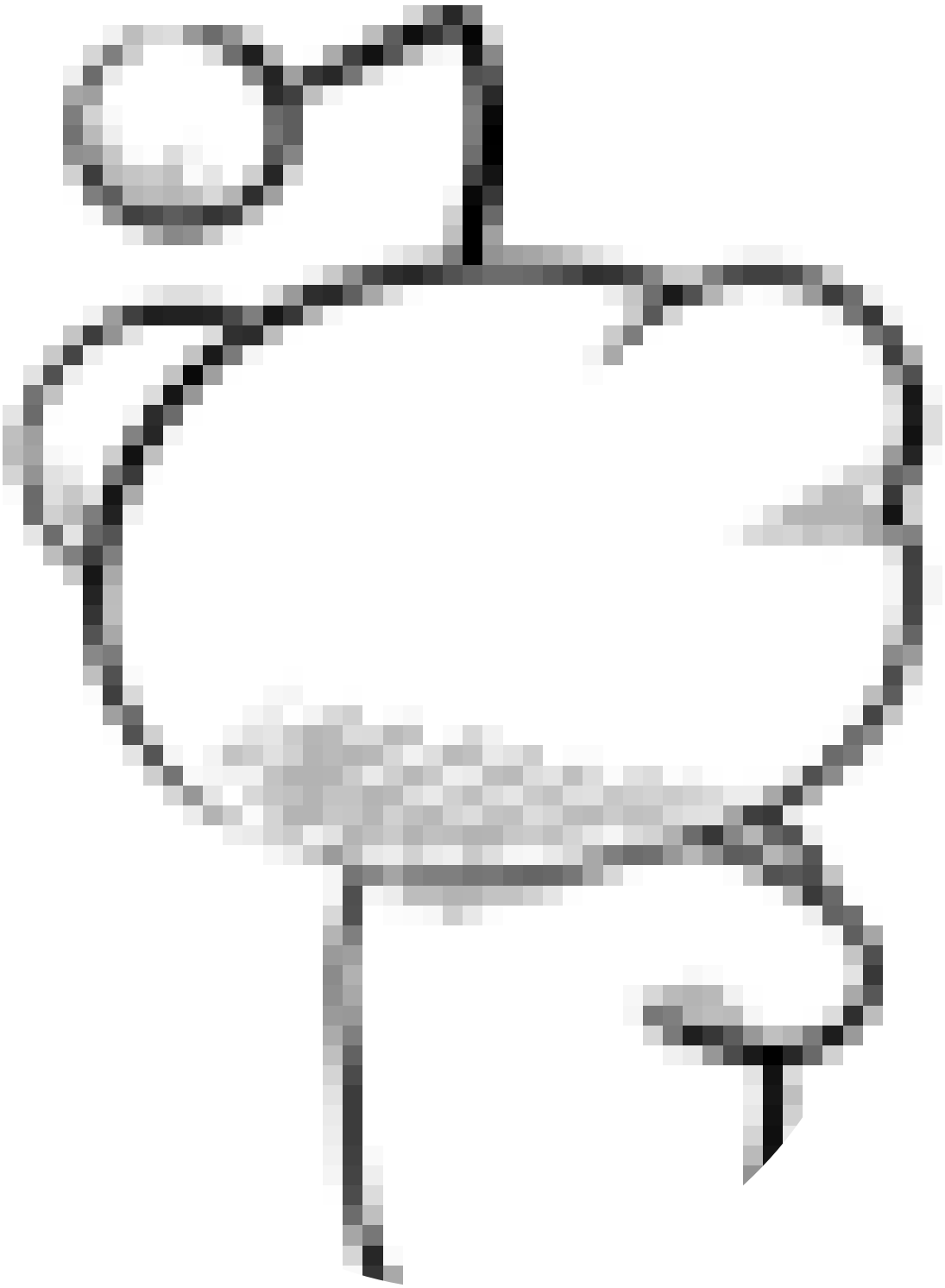
3 more replies

3 more replies



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was four, he stopped what he was doing and started saying, "Whoa, whoa, whoa! Slow down! I can't understand you! SLOW DOWN!" I asked who he was talking to, and he responds, "My friend 'Finger.' He lives in my finger. He talks too fast, I can't understand him."

Ever since, I've ensured that we don't accept any jobs that involve being a hotel caretaker whilst writing a novel.

6

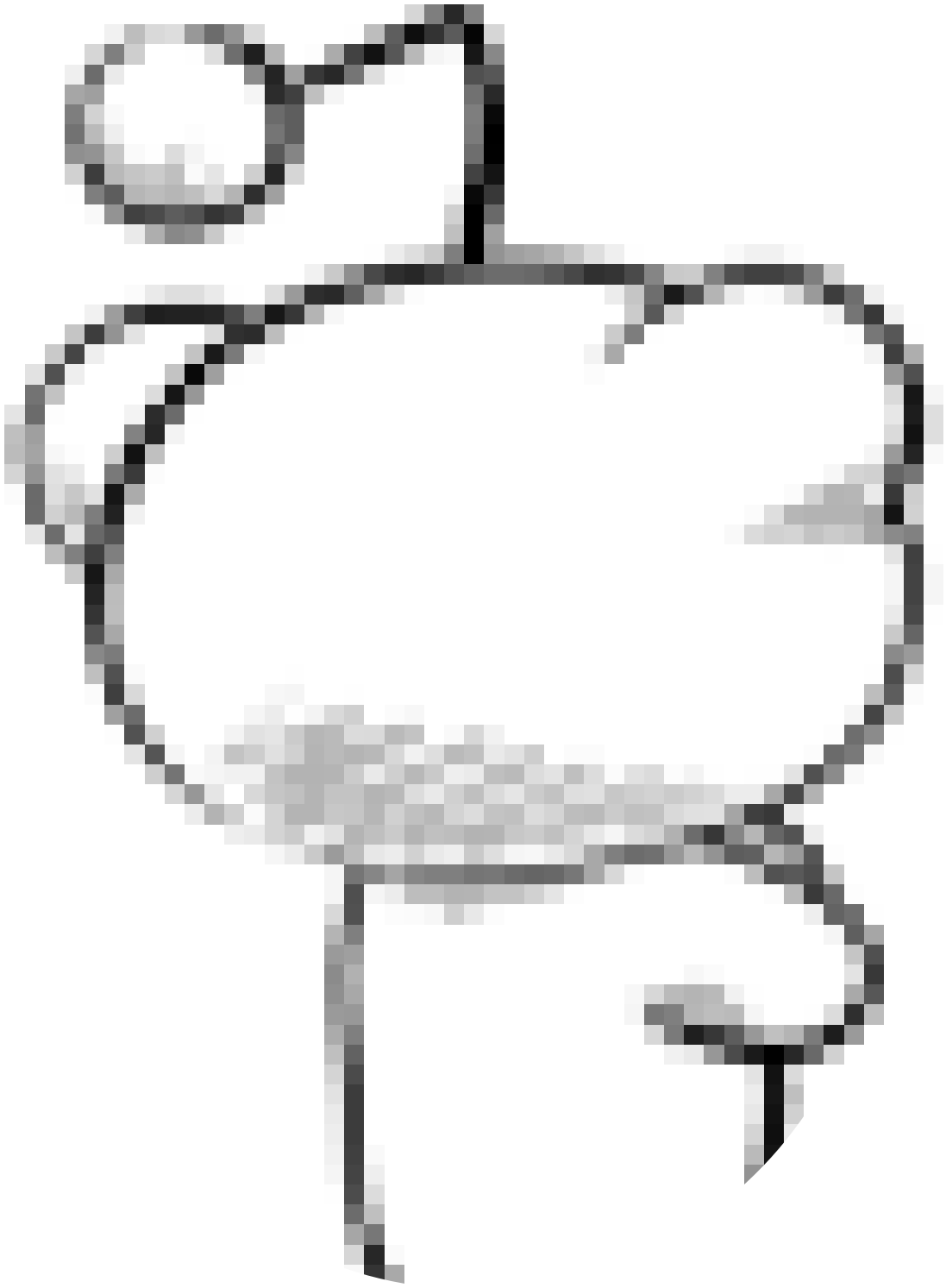
2 more replies

2 more replies

Continue this thread ›

thesage005
â€¢ 14y ago
DADADABLABLABLEHBLAHDADA (while drooling.) 7 months old are off the wall man.
⇧ 6 ⇩

SirHenryMorgan
â€¢ 14y ago
My Sister smacked her Son on the bottom, not even that hard and he started crying and screamed "That's all you got?"
⇧ 3 ⇩

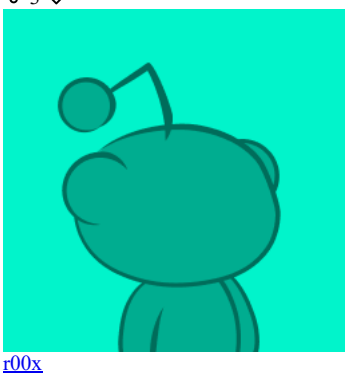


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was three and wrestling/play fighting with her dad in the front yard. Things were getting very spirited, and at one point she jumped up, ran to a nearby tree, broke off a branch and came at her dad with it. Dad told her to stop, of course.

"Sorry Daddy," she said. "I have a new master now."

(She was quoting from the movie Alladin, but still....)

⇧ 3 ⇩



r00x
â€¢ 14y ago

Not a parent, but this involved my kid cousin when I was visiting my Grandma's.

My Aunt was trying to get her kid ready to leave, but he didn't want to as he had just discovered the joy that was Xbox and was evidently a little put out that the Xbox (which was not his) was staying there, and he wasn't.

Aunt explained to him, as she helped him put on his shoes, that they *had* to go, because XYZ, at which point he fell silent in thought.

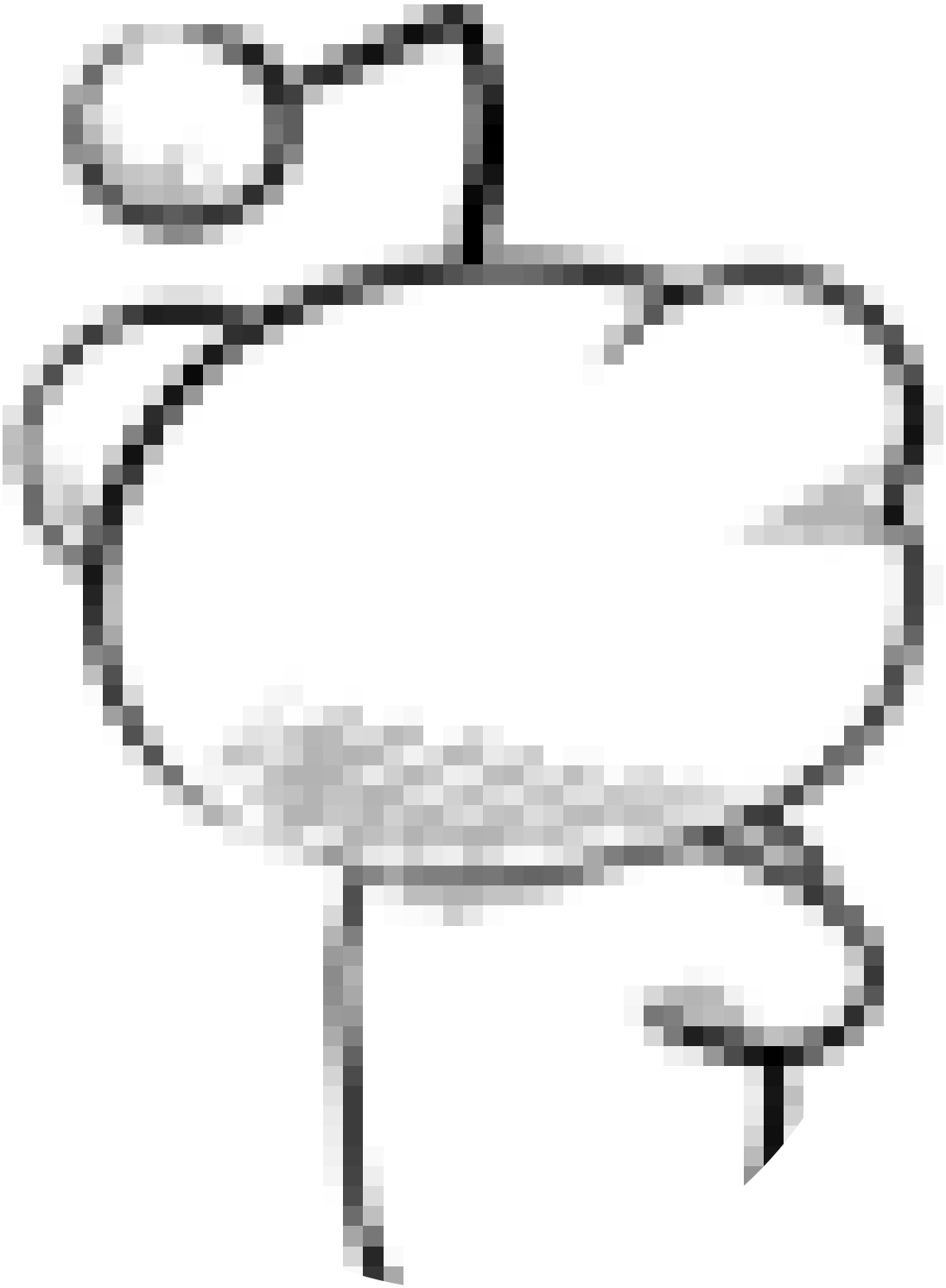
A couple seconds later his face lights up like he's found the perfect solution to the problem, and he says:

"Mum, can I kill you?"

Grandma wasn't paying attention, but my jaw hit the table. She freaked out when I told her later, haha.

tl;dr: my kid cousin wanted to kill his mother so he could stay and play Xbox.

⇧ 3 ⇩

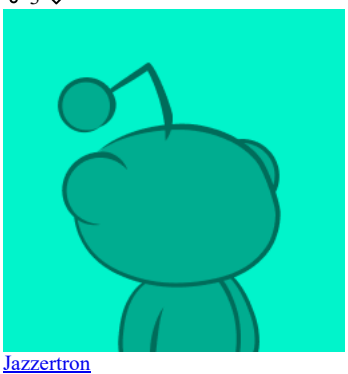


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Recently, my not-yet-2-year-old son has taken to walking around the house saying "Mommy, I seeee youuuuu..." even if we're in different rooms.

⇧ 3 ⇩

susuwatari
â€¢ 14y ago
We were driving home after visiting my parents and my 2 year old was rattling on in the back seat about various random things. Suddenly she said "pawpaw died." She was so incredibly serious and it was horribly creepy. My dad is still alive but man that was some creepy shit.

3



Jazzertron

â€¢ 14y ago

Jesus christ. This thread makes me never want to have kids.

3

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

blargblargityblarg
â€¢ 14y ago
"I did it on purpose."
⇧ 3 ⇩

Spiro4
â€¢ 14y ago
Working at a daycare a kid ran up to me to give me a hug, stopped right before and exclaimed, "we're all gonna die!" then proceeded to hug me.
⇧ 3 ⇩

ZeMoose
â€¢ 14y ago
Well he was technically correct.
⇧ 6 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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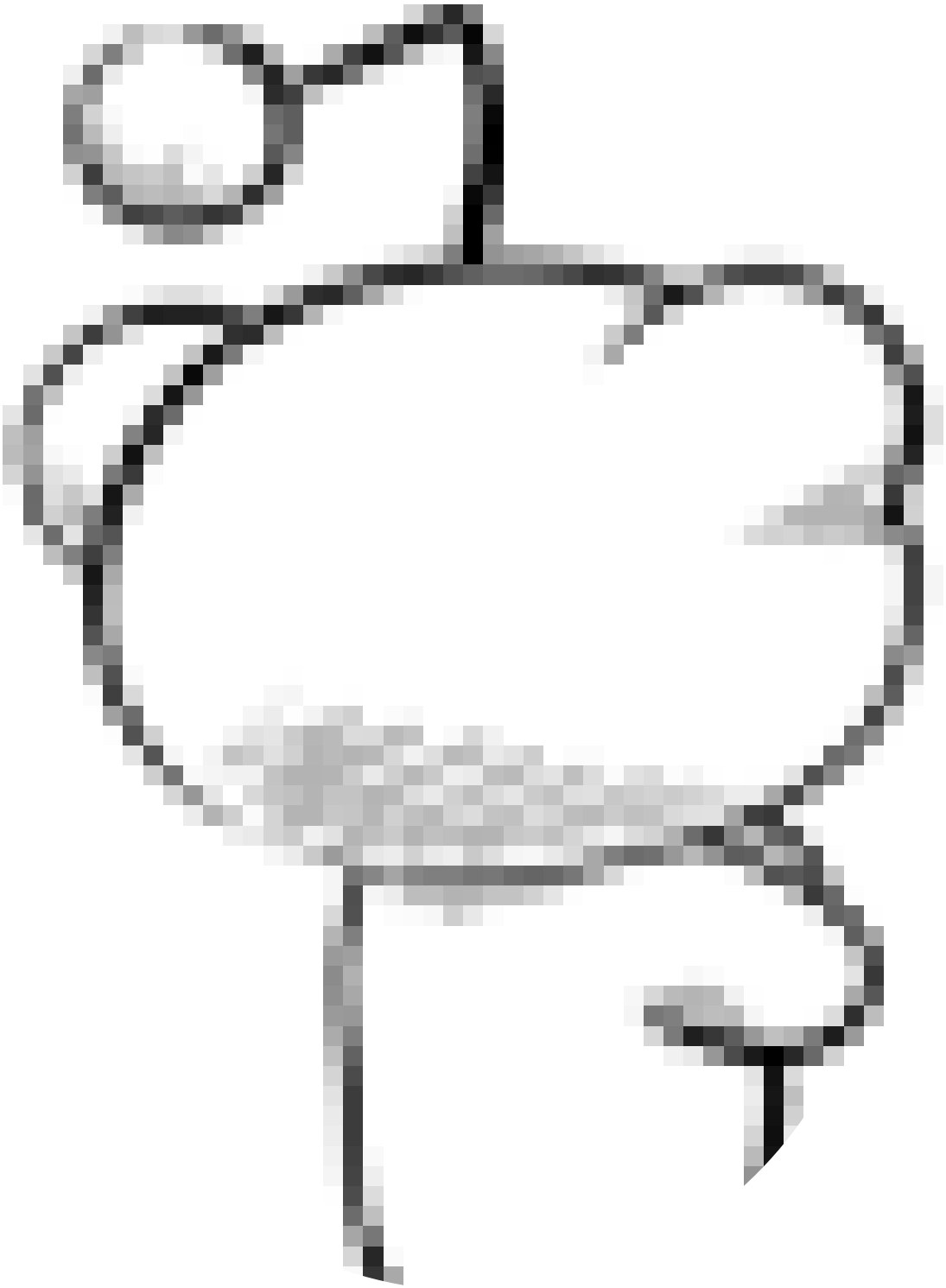
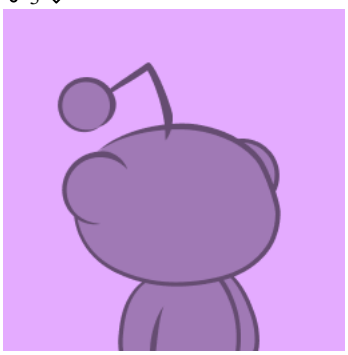


Kremecakes
â€¢ 14y ago
Fuck this thread. Scary as shit. Jesus Christ. I'm out.
⇧ 3 ⇩



Jean_Shirts
â€¢ 14y ago
My kid has a little plastic scalpel from a doctors kit. He was holding it and looked up at me, from under his eyebrows and said, "I'm the cutter-man. I'm going to cut you." He was three at the time. I still shudder every time I think about it.
3
1 more reply
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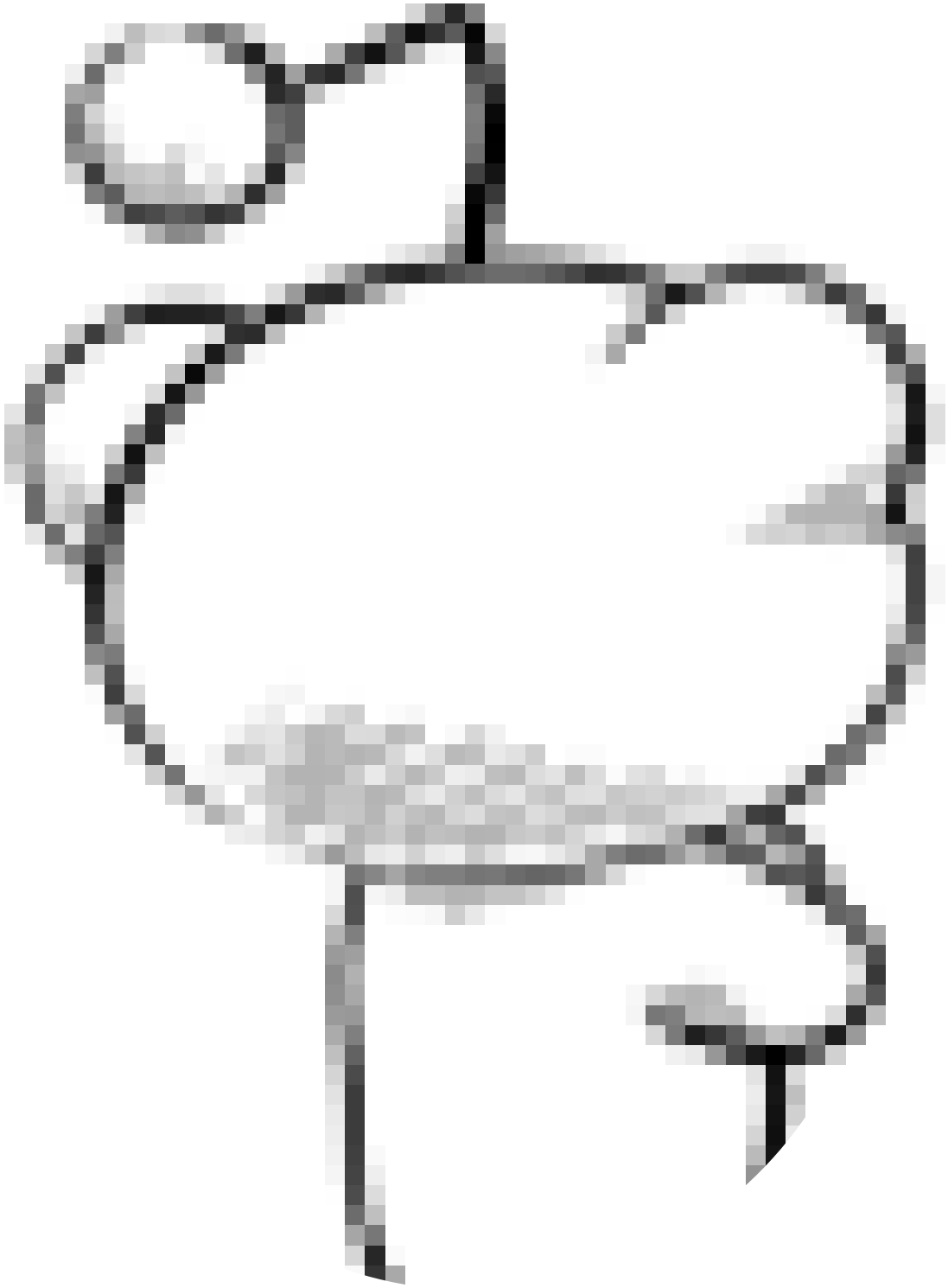


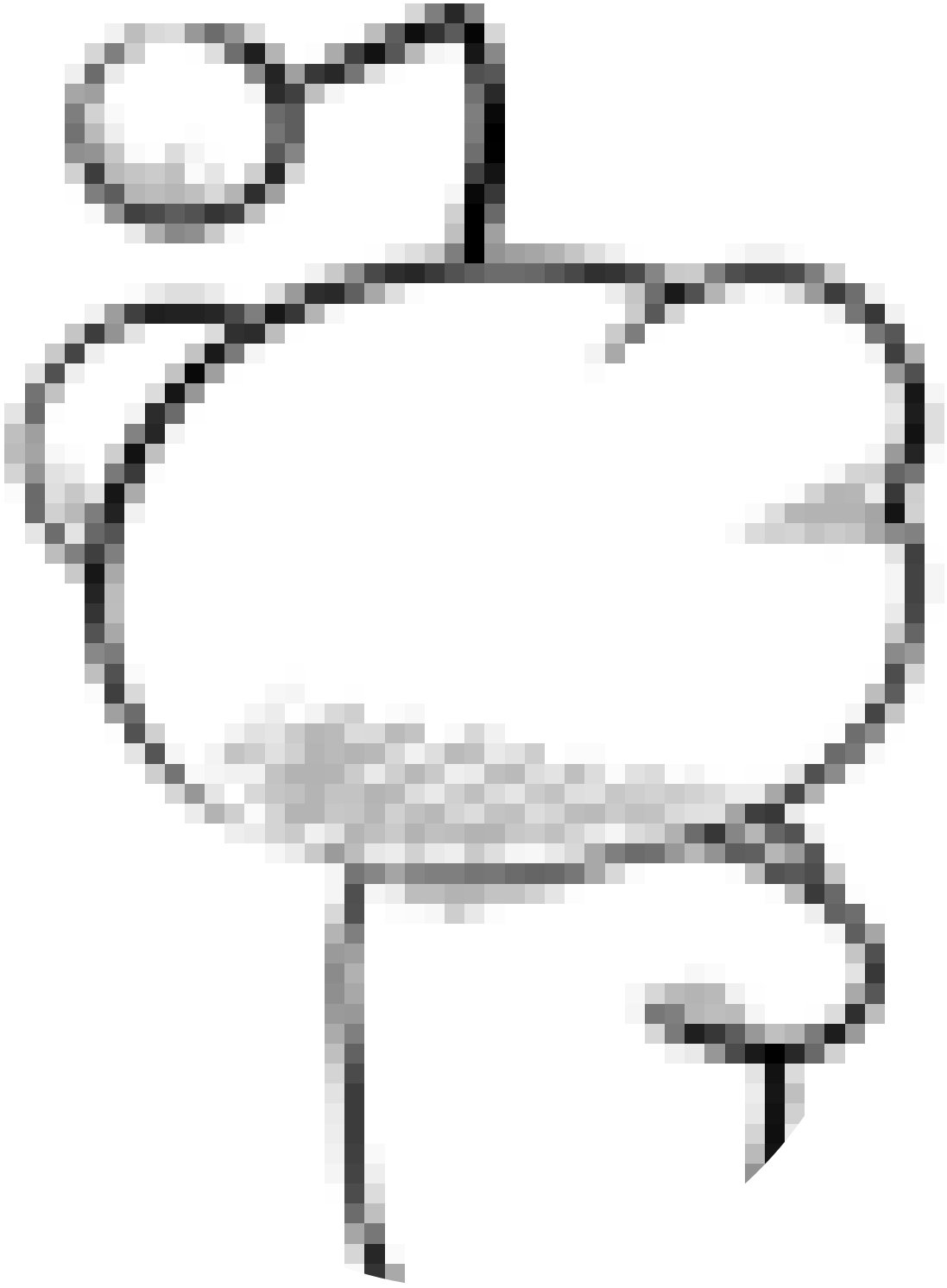
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Ok. Just the other day, our son was resisting his recent introduction to preschool. He's 2y 9m old, FYI. His most hated time was "circle time". "Too many kids", was his usual response.

Until the other day when he said, "the big lady was going to kill him."

1. he's not in preschool now.
2. I'm not convinced he knows what "kill" means but, wow...
3. Despite pulling him out, I have zero reason to worry about this preschool as we have friends there and all seems copacetic.

⇧ 3 ⇩

xwoe
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently, when I was little I woke up one night and yelled for my parents. Half asleep, they called down the hall for me to come sleep in their room with then, to which I replied, "I can't, the man in the hall won't let me".
⇧ 3 ⇩



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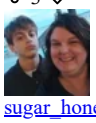
â€¢ 14y ago
This was actually myself. Apparently when I was younger, maybe 2 or 3, I was playing alone in my room, when my mother heard me scream. She comes running and says "Merzick, what's wrong??"

I point at the corner and say, "That man there scared me!" Of course, my mom saw nobody there.

"Who?"

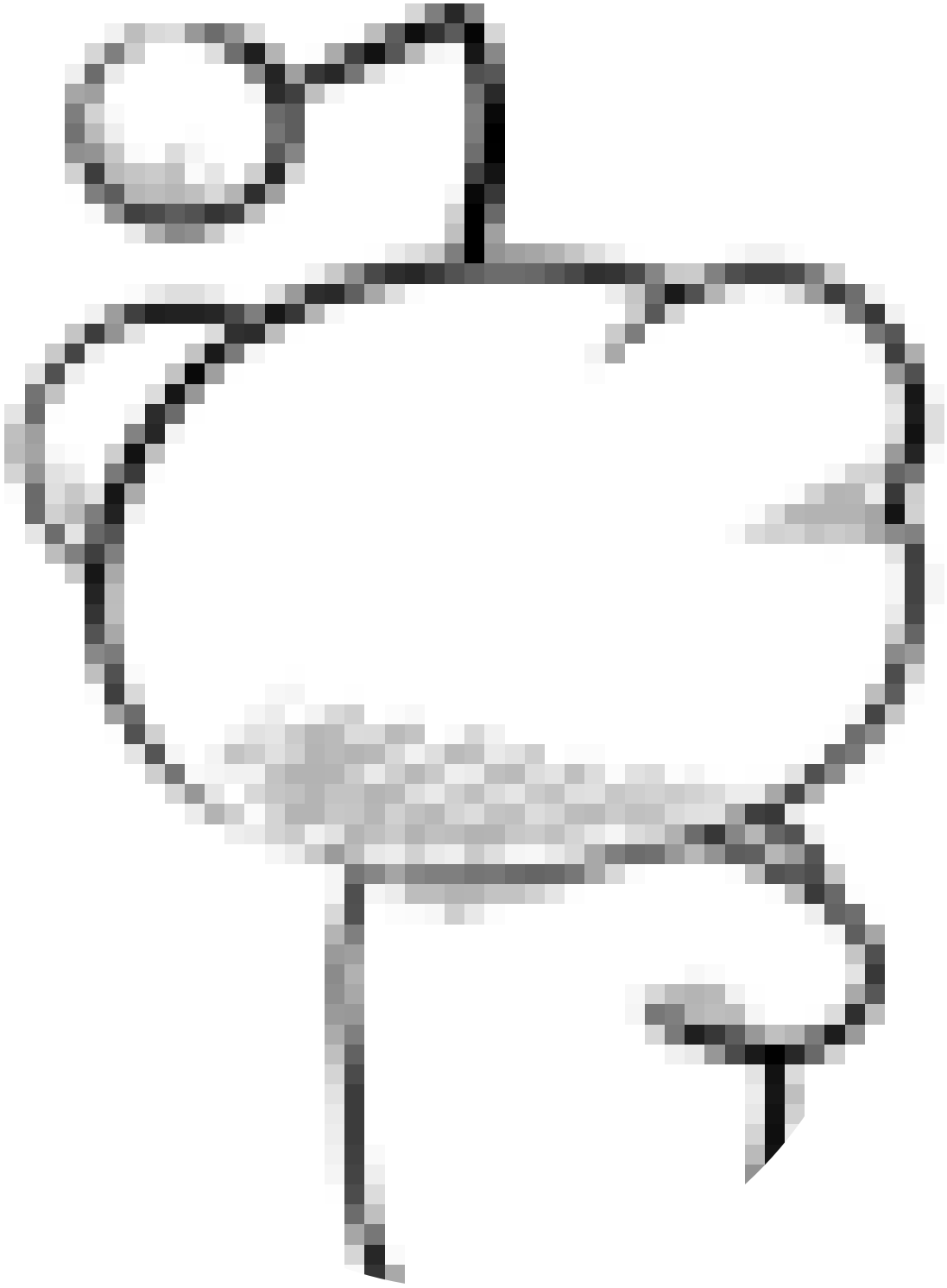
"He's gone now."
3



sugar_honey_ice_tea
â€¢ 14y ago
My kid is still learning to talk, byt it creeps me out if I lay in his bed, he'll look behind me and just laugh and jibber like he's talking to someone.
3

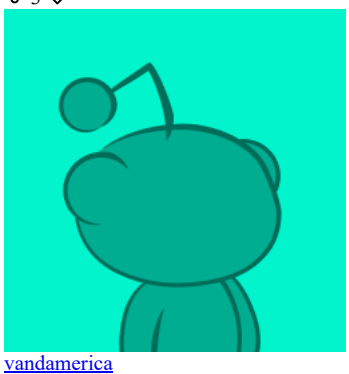
awkward_kitty
â€¢ 14y ago

Apparently when i sleep walk i go around the house making sure that all of the doors are locked to make sure that "they" don't get in.
⇧ 3 ⇩

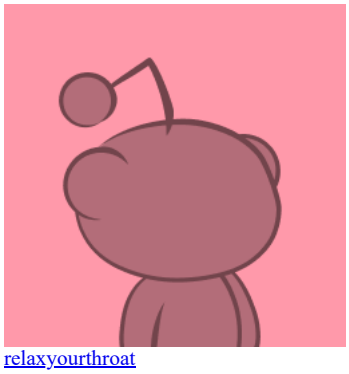


caylalove
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, but a friend. When she was maybe 2-3 years old, her grandfather died. As her mother was leaving the house to go the funeral, she told my friend she would be back later. My friend turned around and said slowly in a creepy voice, "Bring me back his bones."

⇧ 3 ⇩



vandamerica
â€¢ 14y ago
"Daddy, come look at this awesome site I found! It's called 9gag!"
⇧ 3 ⇩



relaxyourthroat
â€¢ 14y ago
Not Frightening but fairly WTF. My wife and i were play wrestling entertaining our daughter when suddenly from my 3yo "c'mon mummy make him bleed". We both looked at each other thinking should we be angry/upset/worried but we ended up just laughing our arse's off.
⇧ 3 ⇩

kutNpaste
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'll burn your eyes." - my son, 2 years old.

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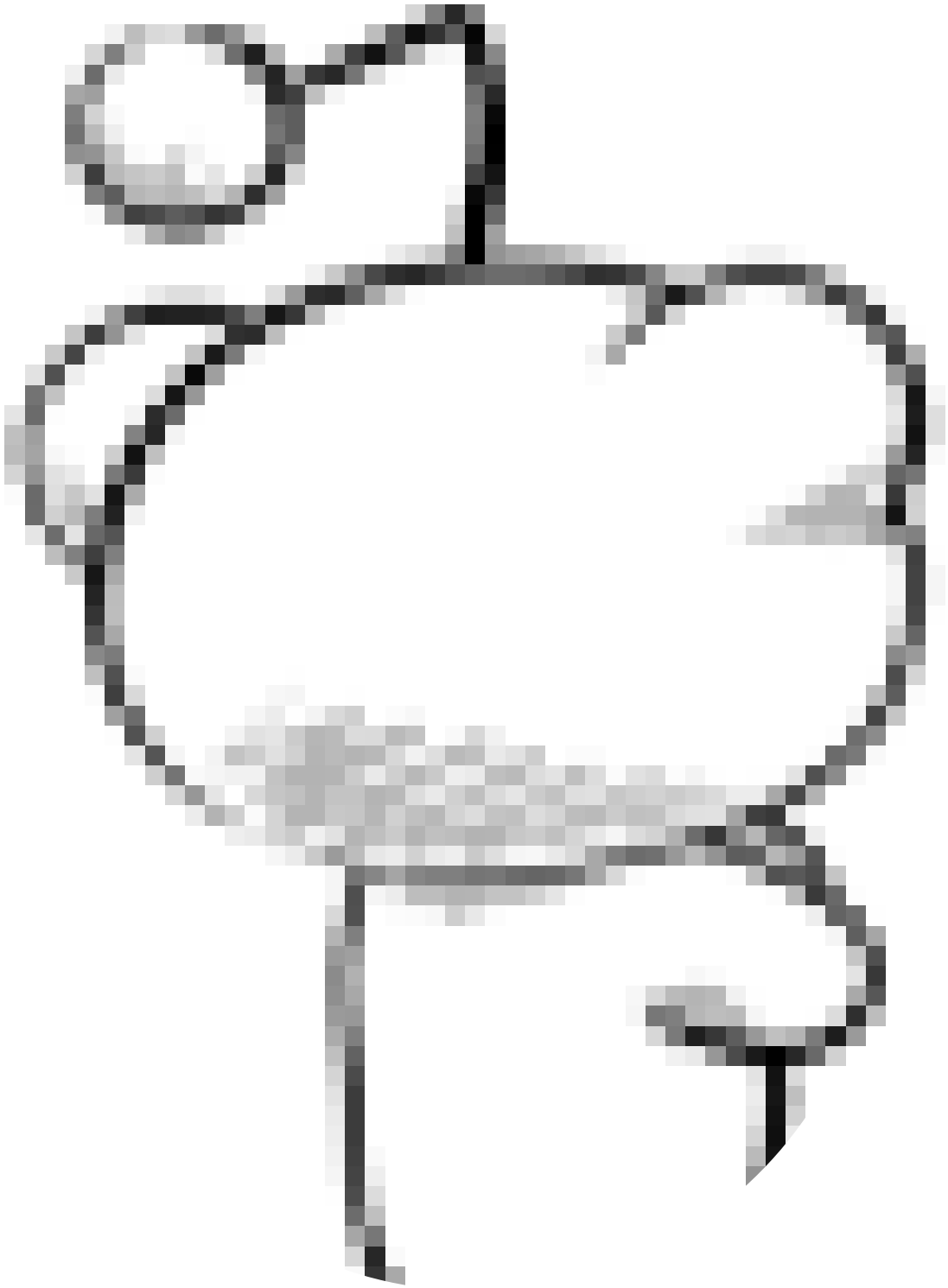
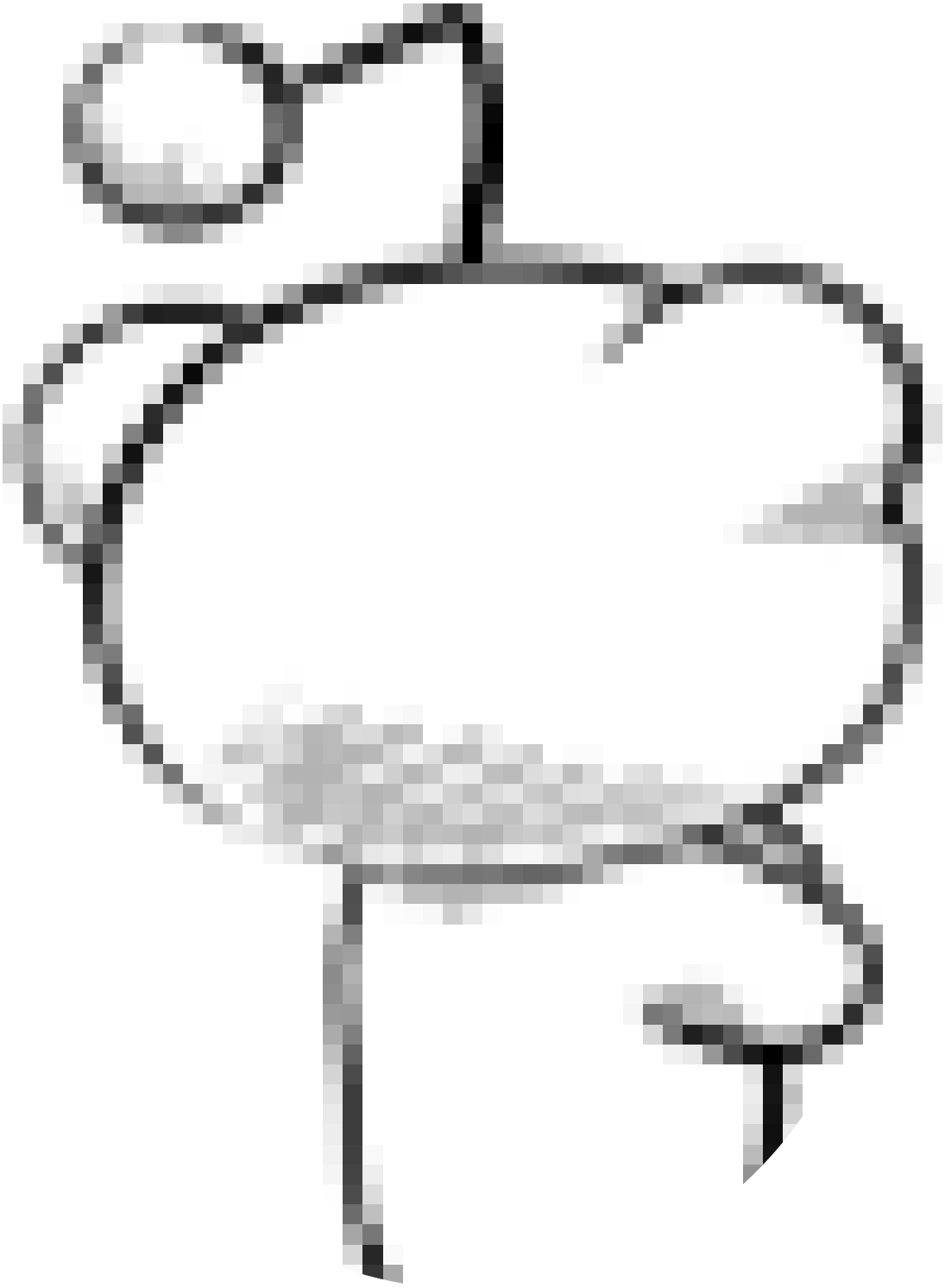


nisim777
â€¢ 14y ago
My 7-year old is a tough guy. Not a bully...not even close...but just one of those kids who won't stand down from a fight when he feels he's in the right. I was talking to him about it one day, and with all seriousness he looked at me and said "Dad, I fight so I don't get killed." Talk about escalating quickly.
3
3 more replies
3 more replies

Continue this thread ›

bfresh84
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5 yr old daughter grabbed a knife, looked me square in the eye and said "daddy, I'm going to stab you" followed by her standard cute little giggle
⇧ 3 ⇩

Jon-W
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was probably twelve, I apparently got up and sleepwalked down the hallway. My mom stopped me and asked what I was doing, to which I replied, "The people in line told me to." She asked "what people? Go back to bed." So I grumbled, and went back to bed. I have no idea what the hell that was about.
⇧ 3 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My family is Eastern European. Many from "the old country" believe in things like the afterlife, poltergeists, ghosts, etc...

Interesting upbringing.

So, one day while I was out playing with my friends in the Living room my mother & sister were cooking up a bunch of stuff for a gathering we were going to later that evening (Cousins house, no real occasion, just what the Freelancer family does).

So while my Sister is cutting up veggies on the table, my mother is behind her facing the opposite direction... and they both hear this voice say "Excuse me"...

⇧ 3 ⇩

SlytherJen
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but I have nieces and nephews. When my nephew was about 2 he grabbed a steak knife and ran down the hall with it. He paused at my bedroom door and pronounced "I'm going to cut my throat!" He then put the knife to his throat. We got the knife away from him. But it scared the shit out of us.

⇧ 3 ⇩

pabs123
â€¢ 14y ago

One of our family friend's kid is known for saying/ doing some really creepy stuff. He was in school (first grade) and one of his classmates was teasing the teacher, so he promptly steps in and tells him not to be so mean because she's pregnant. The teacher was pretty confused and she tried to explain that she wasn't but he was having none of it. A couple of weeks later his parents got a note from the school saying that their son's class would be having a substitute for the rest of the year as their regular teacher was taking a leave. She was 5 weeks pregnant and needed a break due to complications.

There's some more creepy ones but that's the one that stands out.

Tl;dr demon child predicts baby

⇧ 3 ⇩

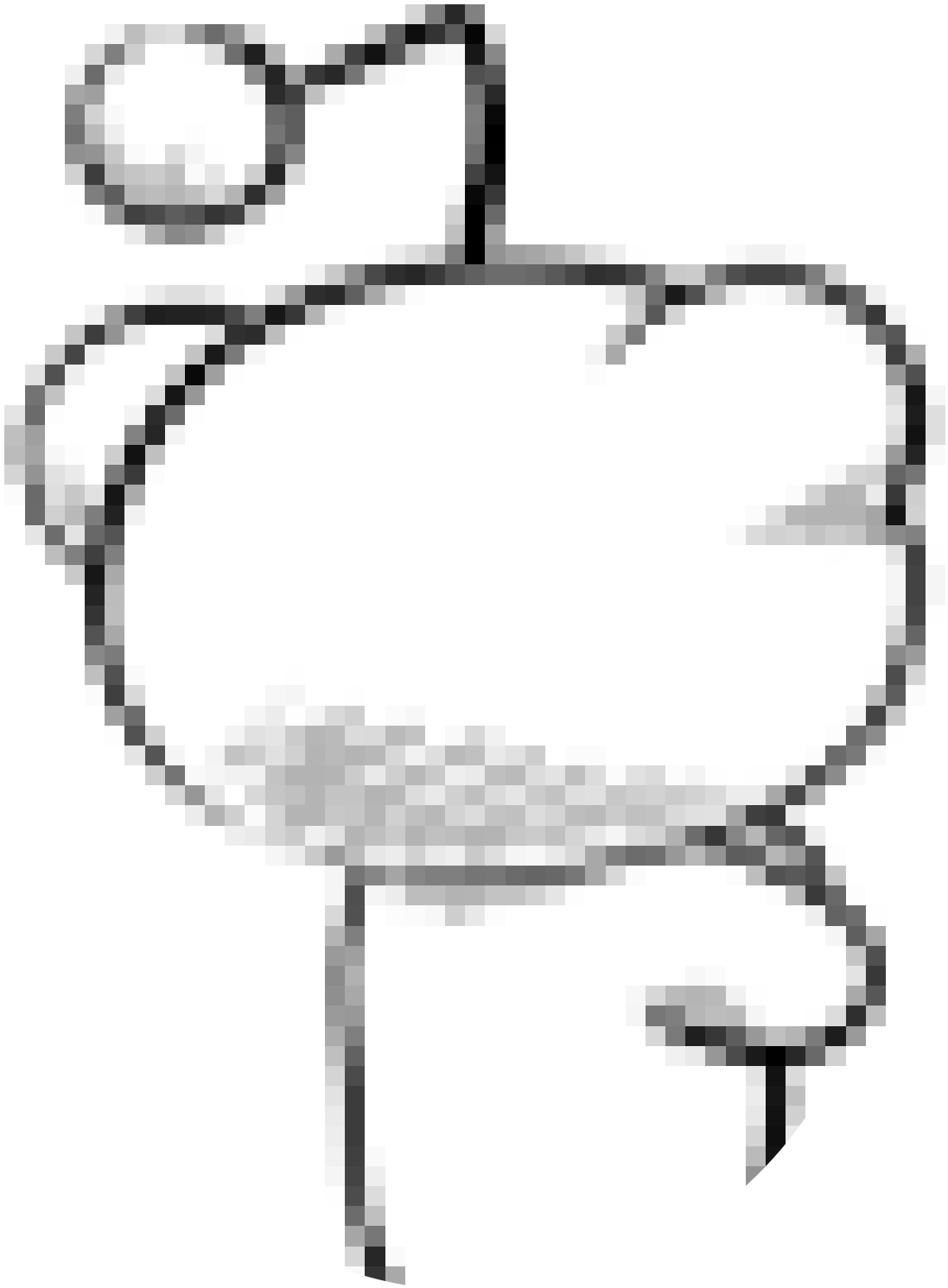
EmilyamI
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was about six, my family took a road trip to San Fransisco. As soon as we hit the Bay Bridge, I started positively *howling* in the back seat. Tears running down my face, snot coming out of my nose, the whole nine yards. My parents thought I'd hurt myself somehow. I was crying so hard that it was hard to breathe.

The only thing my mom could get out of me was "Don't take me to the bad place. I don't want to go to the bad place. It's angry. It hurts. Don't make me go." and the like.

She told me they weren't taking me to the bad place and asked me what bad place I was talking about. I pointed out the window to Alcatraz Island.

⇧ 3 ⇩



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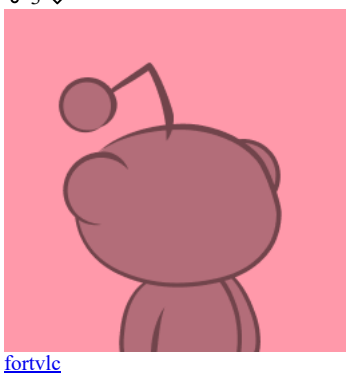
â€¢ 14y ago
I was baby sitting two boys for the first time, and one said, "I'm not allowed to hug the hamster or I'll kill him." I laughed. His brother was very somber and said, "He squeezed the last one to death."

⇧ 3 ⇩



fortvlc
â€¢ 14y ago

My parents used to do foster care. We once had this one foster kid, and for the sake of the story his name was Kevin.

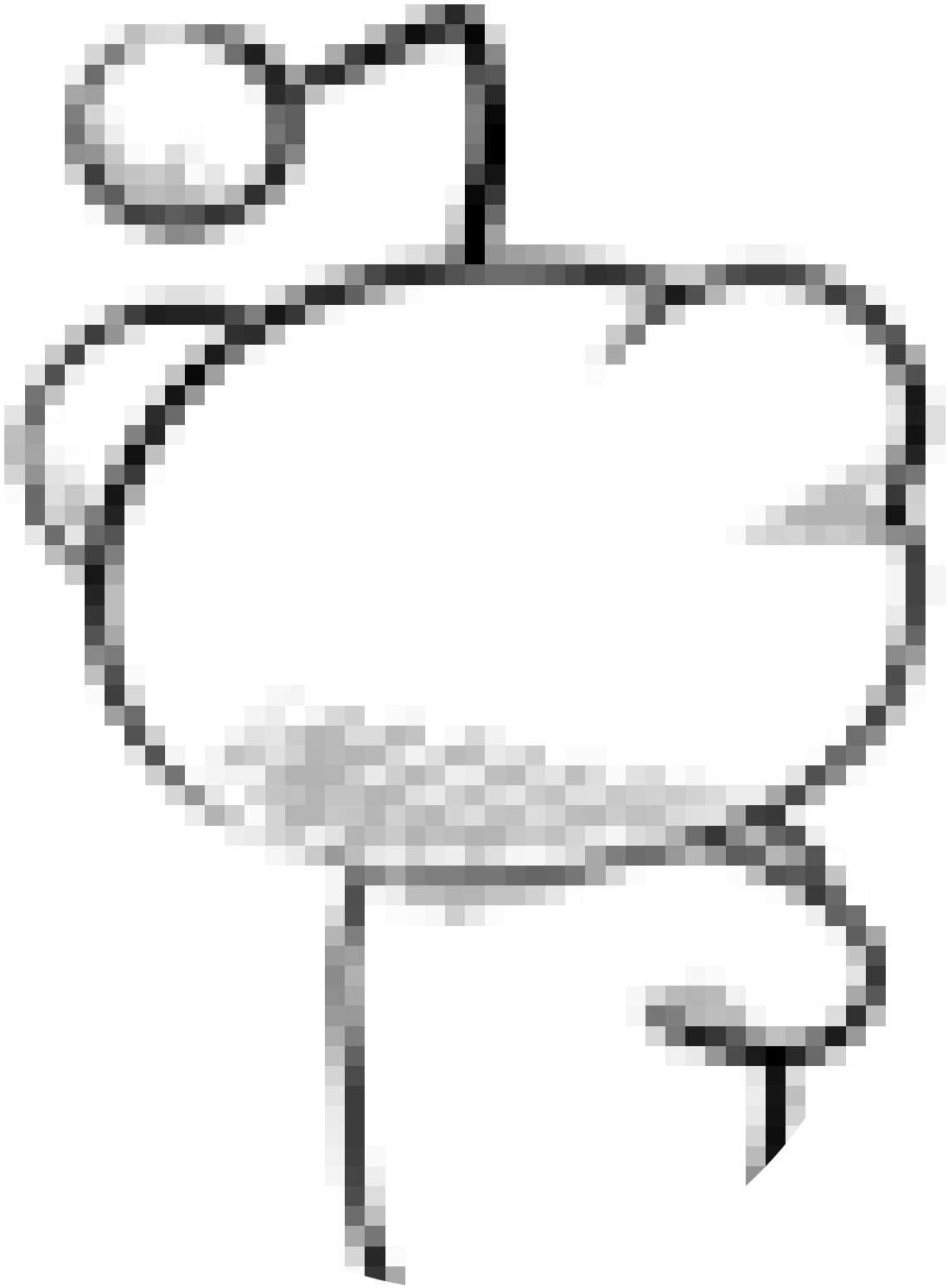
Kevin had this one friend, who was a mother. She had a son and this child was an absolute brat. He always broke and stole my toys, and would get me in trouble for no reason.

One night while Kevin was staying over at her house (after he moved out of mine), he heard a weird noise and it wakes him up. Upon opening his eyes, he saw this child, standing over him and staring directly into his eyes while holding a large butcher's knife in his face. Needless to say, this kid was no longer welcome in my house. While no words were exchanged, this is the creepiest thing I've ever heard of a child doing.

Tl;dr: Potentially murderous three year old who always broke my toys

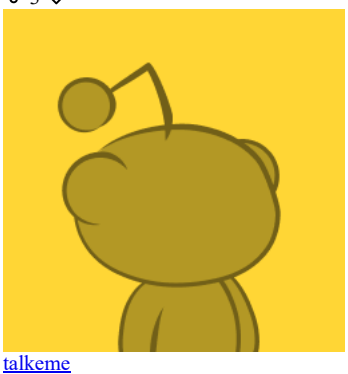
Edit: Grammar and additional info

⇧ 3 ⇩



CookieFish
â€¢ 14y ago
There's a large age difference between my youngest brother and me and my other siblings. When he was about 3 or 4 he started wanting to play Xbox like us. We didn't have any "age-appropriate" games for him so just let him play GTA: San Andreas. One time I was watching him and he (I assumed accidentally) ran someone over - I told him to pick up the money which appeared and he responded with "I don't want the money, I just want to make them dead".

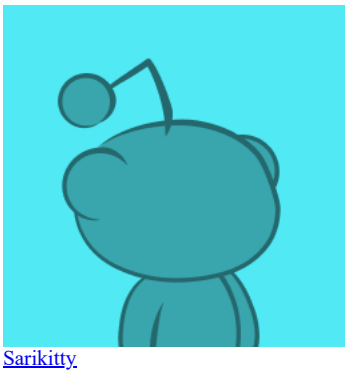
⇧ 3 ⇩



talkeme
â€¢ 14y ago
My little cousin, Brooke, walked up to me and grabbed my forearm, then proceeded to bite it. Then she looked up at me, smiled, and said "Mm, talkeme, you taste yummy", and ran away. She also did this to her mom later that night.
⇧ 3 ⇩

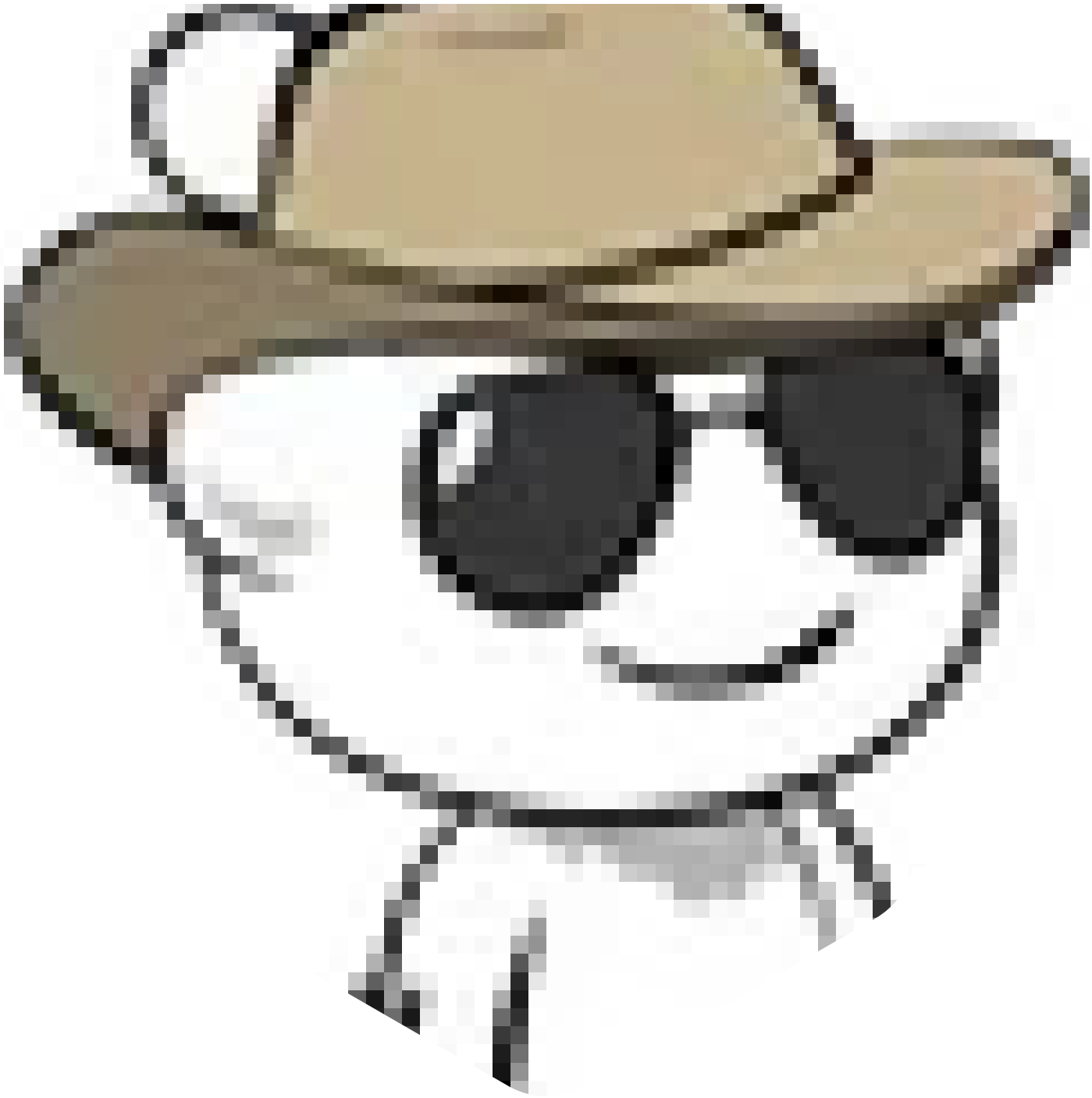
FatNerdGuy
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid but my brothers four year old. She was sitting down playing with some stupid tea set. My brother and I were watching football on the Tele and she looks up and says "Dad?" my brother looks down and she takes a long imaginary sip of her tea and giggles before saying "I just drank your soul!" all happy like. I still get the shivers thinking about it.
⇧ 3 ⇩

Wolf_McLarsen
â€¢ 14y ago
a conversation between my two kids I overheard from the other room: son(6):I don't believe in good
daughter(7):what good means is .....
son:no, what I'm saying is I don't believe that a person should be good
⇧ 3 ⇩



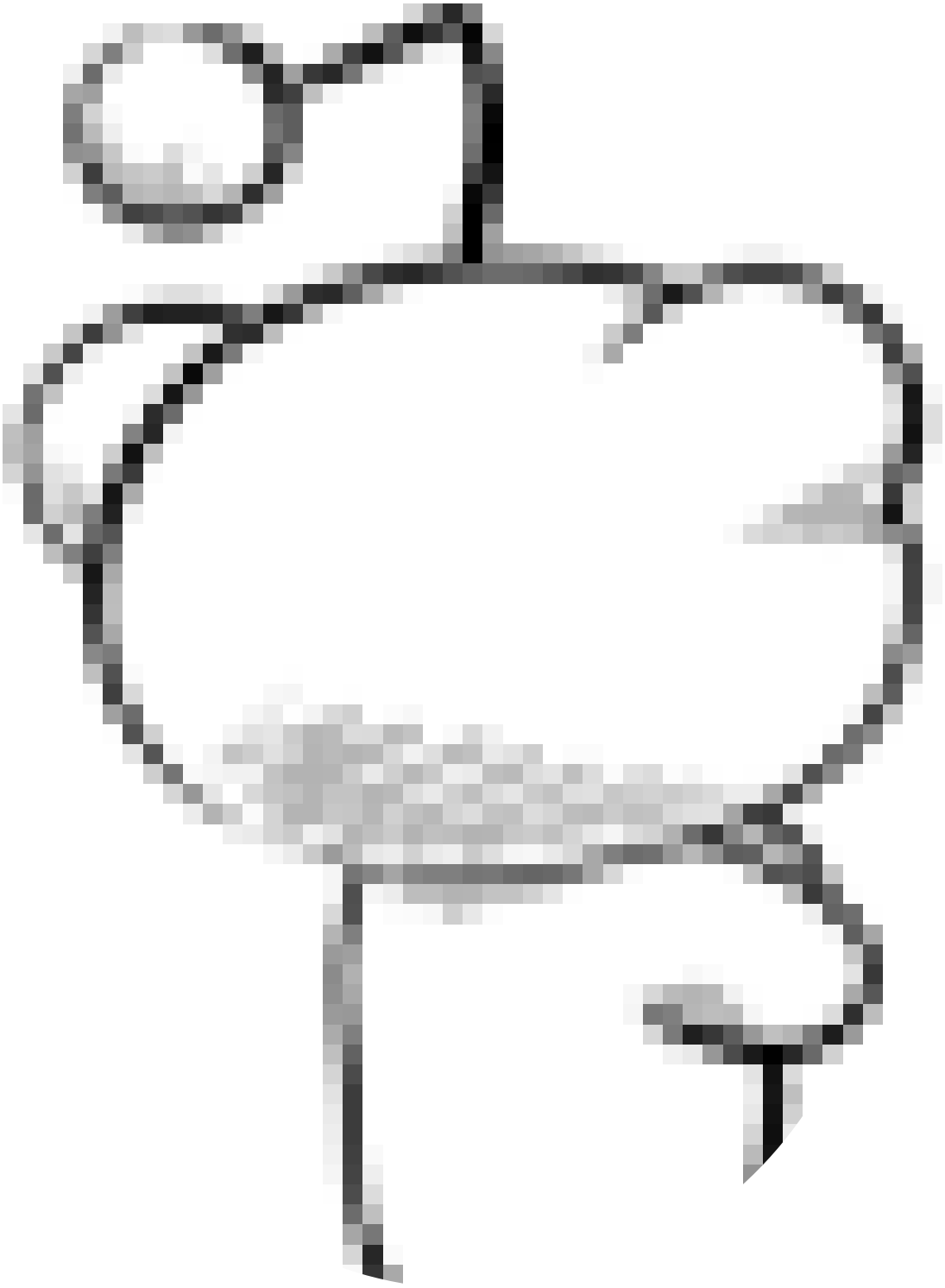
Sarikitty
â€¢ 14y ago
As a preschool teacher: I watched a 3 year old boy play-fighting a plastic otoscope against an elephant finger puppet, as he narrated "the blood goes here" (moves toys around attic area of dollhouse) "and the brains go down here" (throws two toys down staircase of dollhouse.)

As for most saddening, I once had a little 3 year old girl threaten to call CPS (child protective services) on another child when she didn't get her way. What she must have seen at home...
⇧ 3 ⇩



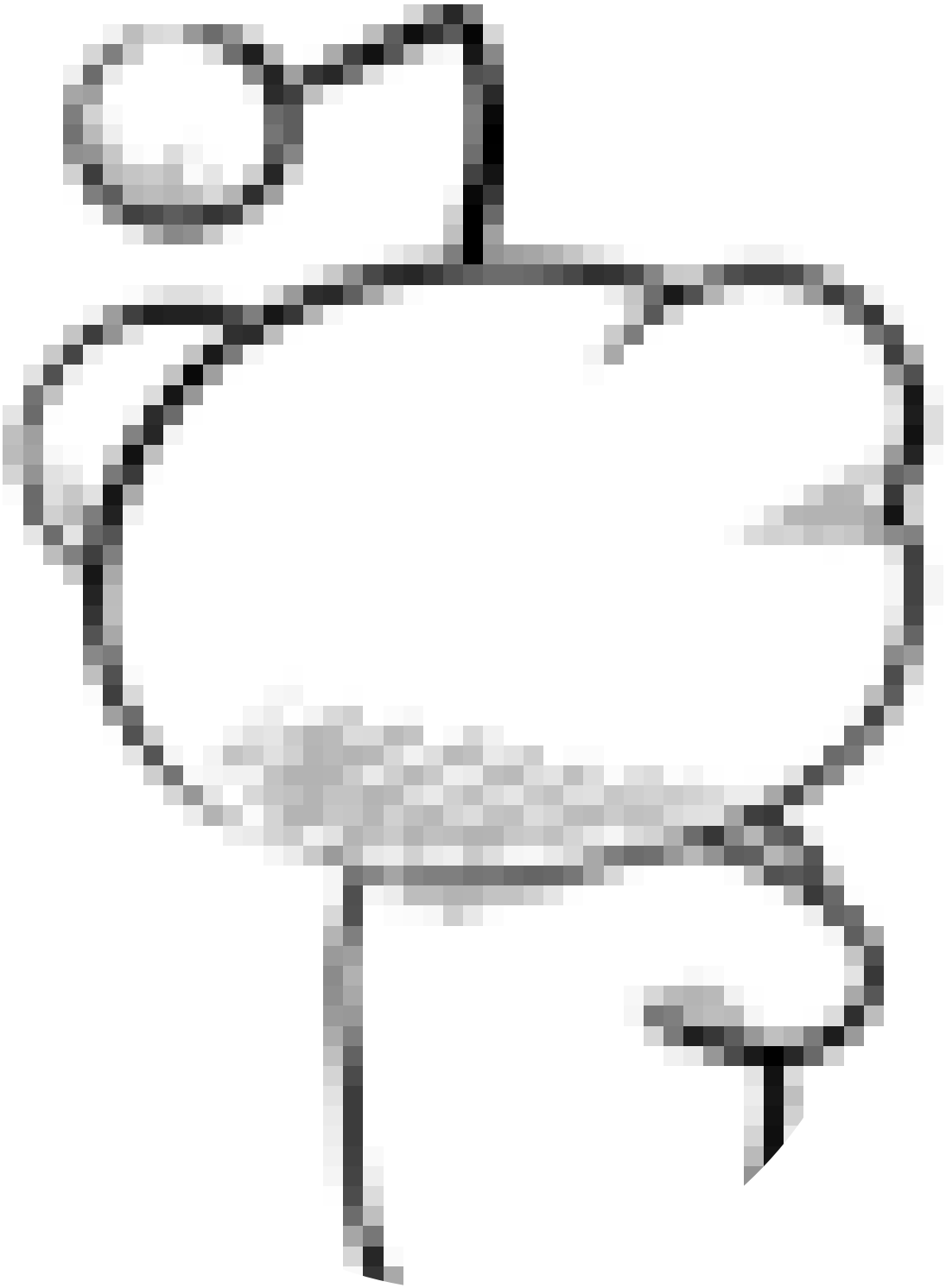
Lucky75
â€¢ 14y ago
One night when I was a baby, apparently I was crying, and when my mom asked me what was wrong, I said "Mommy, there's a lady in my room". We found out a few hours later that my grandmother died.....
⇧ 3 ⇩

BabySniffer
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, and this is a bit late but I was once babysitting a girl from down the road; I was making her hot dogs for lunch, and she asked me, "Do you think instead of burning the people with cancer, they make them into hot dogs?" I wasn't sure weather to laugh, or be mortified.
⇧ 3 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My brother, when he was about 6, slept-walked in to the room where my sisters slept. He stood in between their beds while staring at the wall. My sister asked if there was something wrong and all he said was, "It's okay. I'm done now." He then went back to bed.

⇧ 3 ⇩



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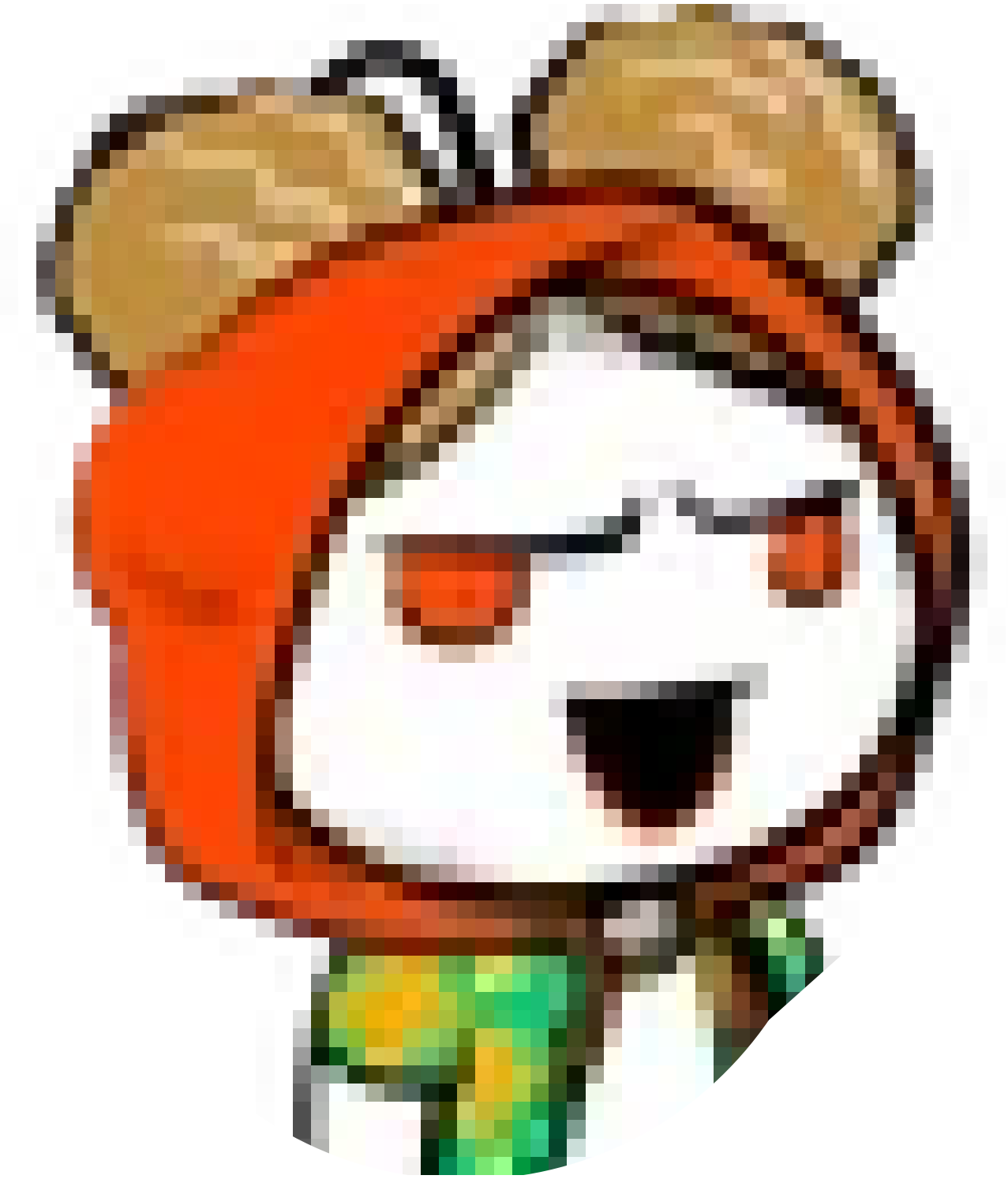
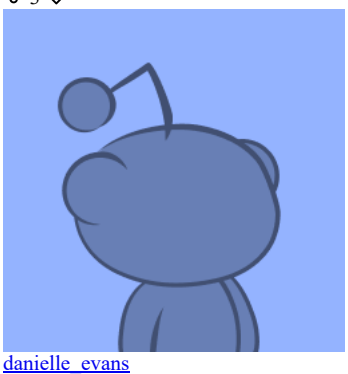
â€¢ 14y ago
When my best friend was about three years old she was over our house and my mom caught her staring off into space and asked what she was thinking about. Her reply was "The sound of bones crunching"

⇧ 3 ⇩



tjpoe
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but my 6 year old niece and I are having a conversation about her school. We were talking about good kids and bad kids, and she starts telling me about some evil kids at her school. I ask her what makes them evil and she responds almost immediately with, "they are Jews." I was so confused. My brother and his wife are in no way bigots, so I decided to dig in and find out who taught her this. I asked why she thought the Jewish kids were evil. She responded, "they killed Jesus."

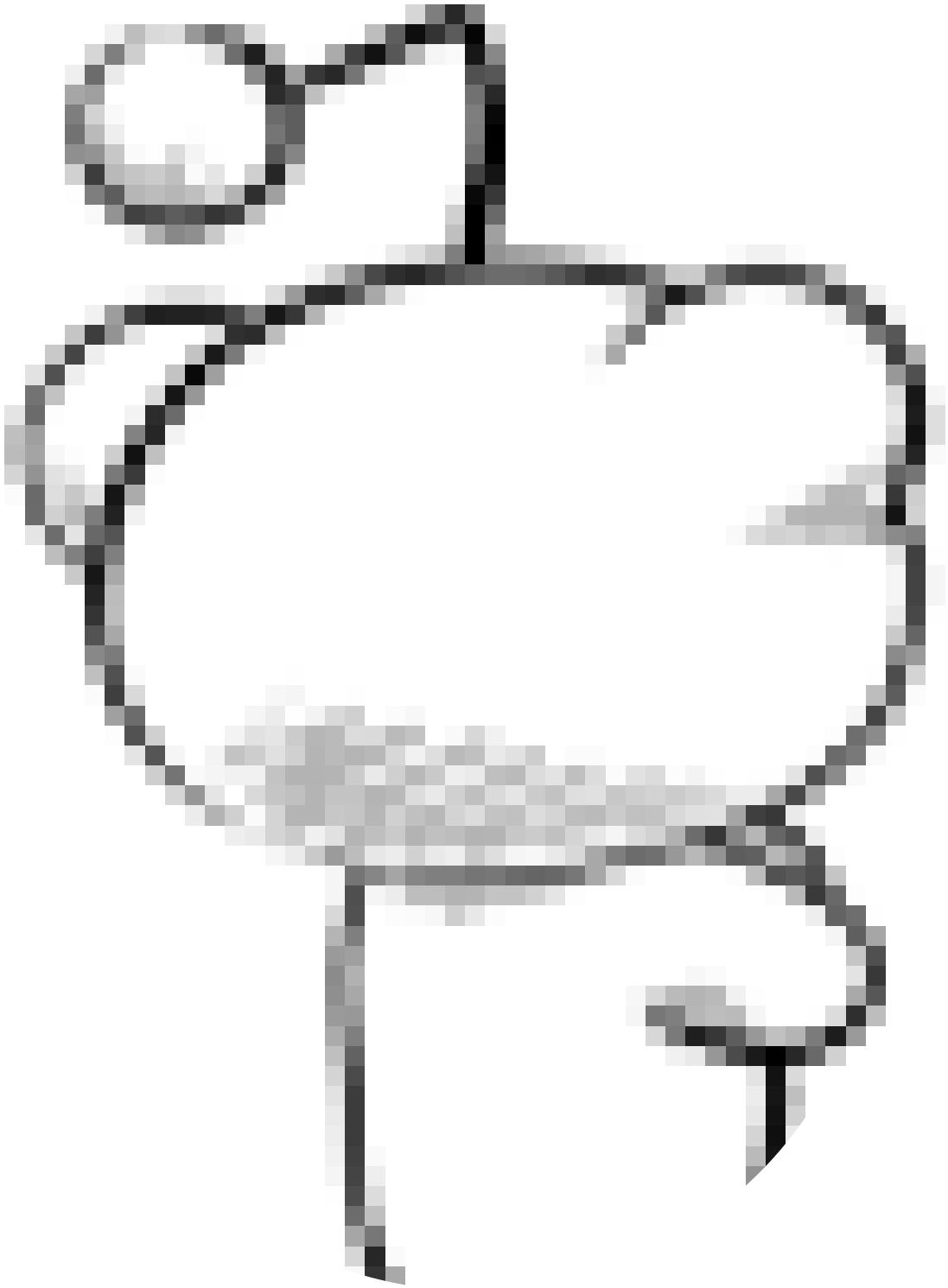
⇧ 3 ⇩



danielle_evans
â€¢ 14y ago
A 5 year old neighbour of mine said "I like to put them into sandwich bags and watch them run out of air" about ladybirds.
⇧ 3 ⇩

lee__majors
â€¢ 14y ago
My 2-year old son was talking to someone when I came into the kitchen. I looked around for my partner/his mum to see what they were talking about and she wasn't there. I asked him who he was talking to and he said "I was talking to the lady under the table".

I talked to him about who the lady was; apparently she was nice, and she was wearing a black dress.
⇧ 3 ⇩



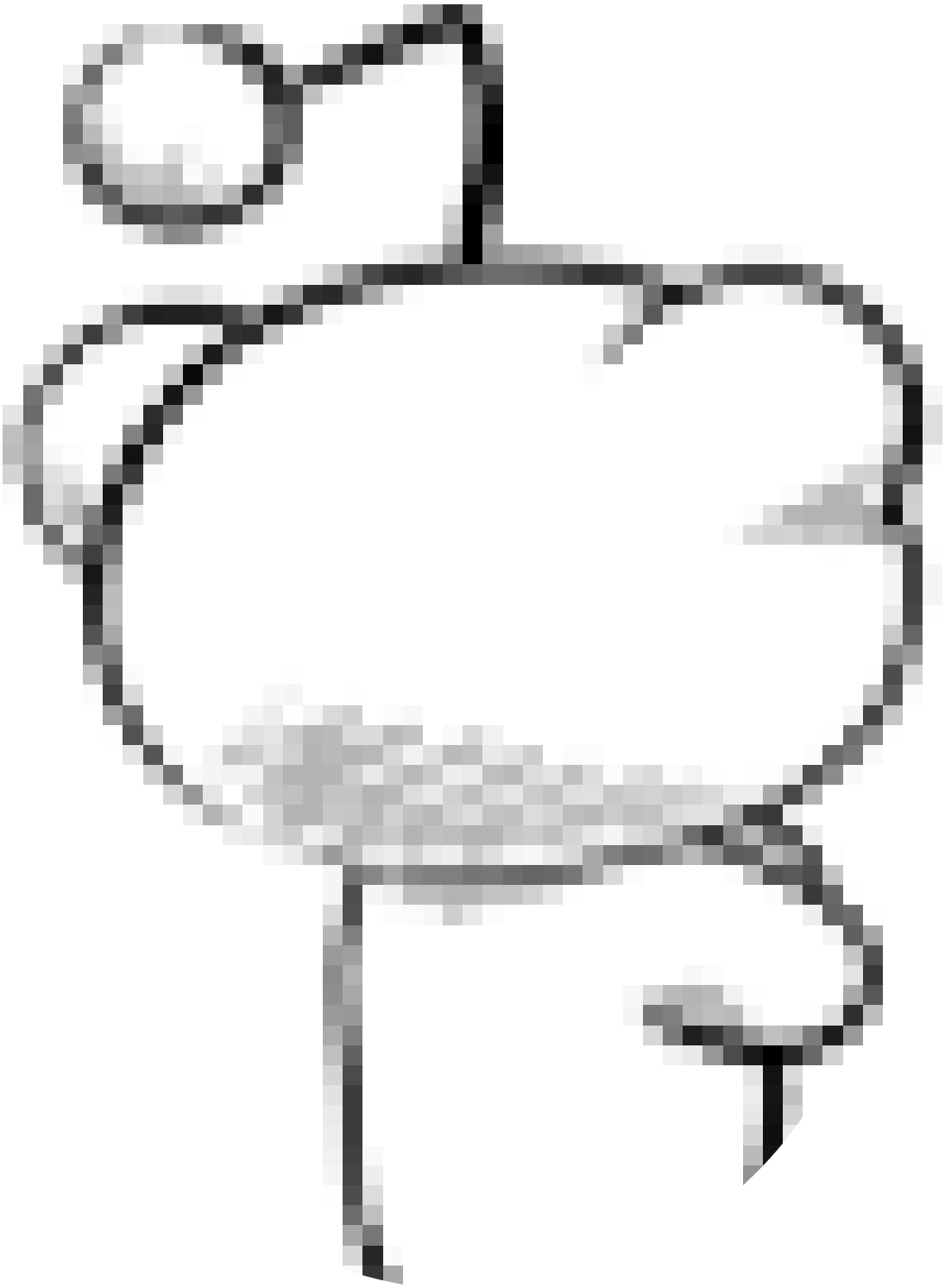
seanwillsalt
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids, but I got creeped out by my cousin once.

I was maybe 12 at the time, I guess he must have been around seven, and I was sleeping in his room because I had to stay over at his house for some reason. His room had mirrors covering two walls (it was a huge wardrobe), which always used to freak me. I wake up in the middle of the night, and not only is he sleeping with his eyes open (which he used to do from time to time), but from where I am, he seems to be staring up and behind me - into the mirror that I found so creepy.

I call his name to try and wake him up, because I seriously couldn't sleep with him staring like that. He 'replies' by mumbling something incomprehensible, then says, very clearly, 'Why are you standing over there?'

Naturally, I immediately imagine some ghost person looming over me IN the mirror. It was a long night.

⇧ 3 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
When she was little, my friend would have trouble sleeping. She would get up and go to the bathroom, and there would always be a man at the end of the hallway watching her. She always said hello to him. Later in life, she started sleeping better because she was doing more stuff during the day. One night she woke up in the night and went out of her room, and the man at the end of the hall looked really mad, and he started coming toward her. So she NOPED back into her room. She thinks that he was mad at her for not seeing him for so long.

I don't think she made it up, either. She's really, *really* bad at lying.

Snak_The_Ripper
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a child I was in the hallway in the middle of the night and screamed for my mother. She came to see what was wrong and I told her there was a six or seven foot tall man made of purple electricity and he was big and he turned his head to look at me. Bricks were shat all around.
3
1 more reply
1 more reply

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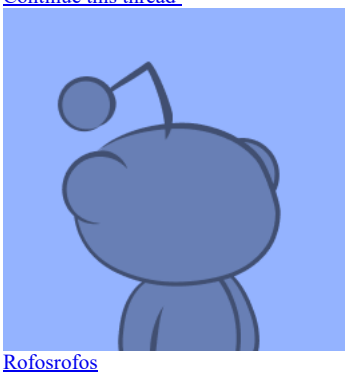
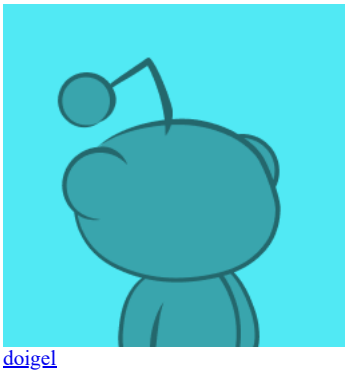


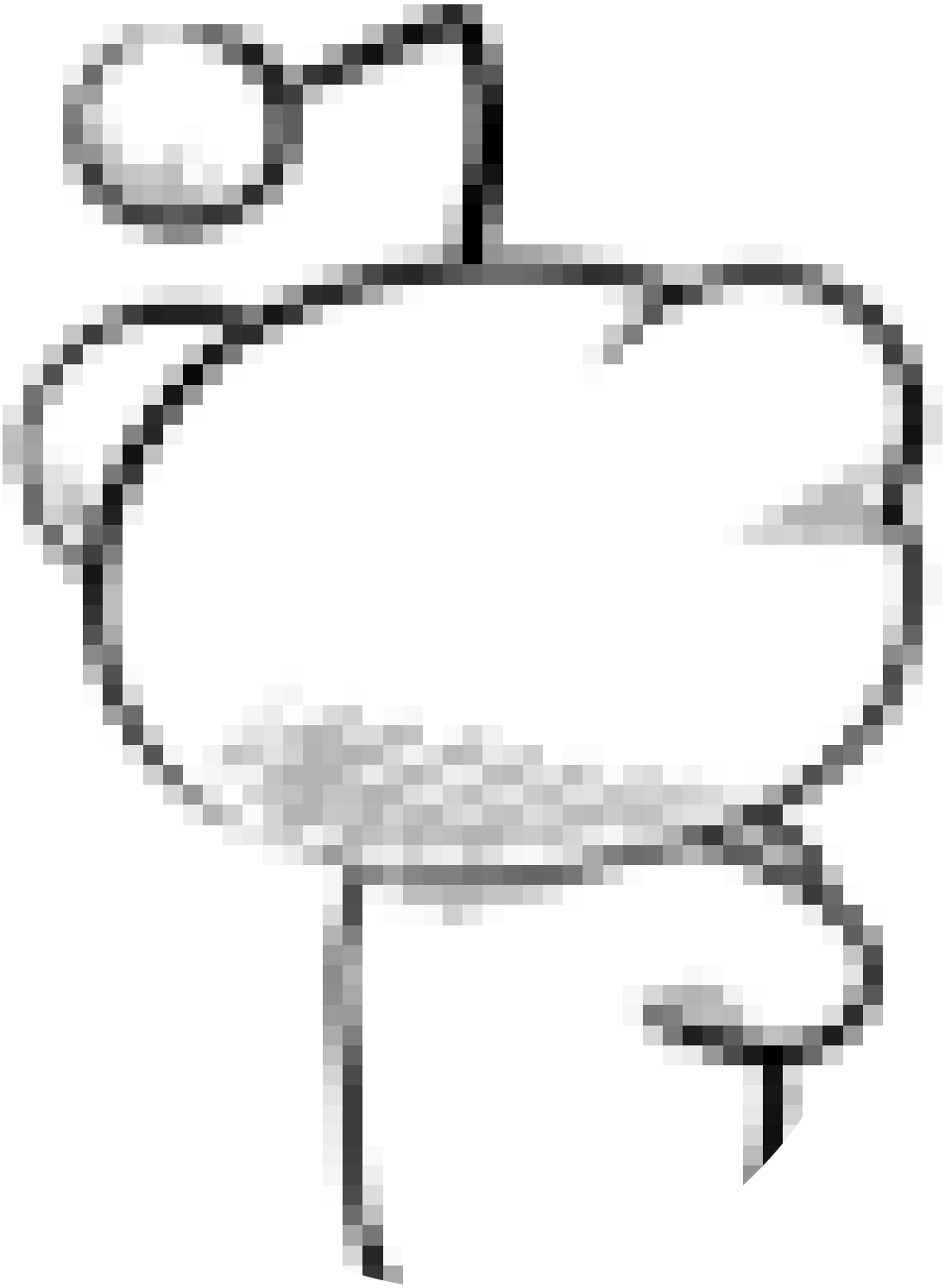
Rofosrofos
â€¢ 14y ago
I love you, and not in the way that I love mommy.
3



doigel
â€¢ 14y ago
This one is about my Dad. Him, his brother and his cousins would play out in the field at night as kids. He claimed that one night a UFO flew a few meters above him and took off.

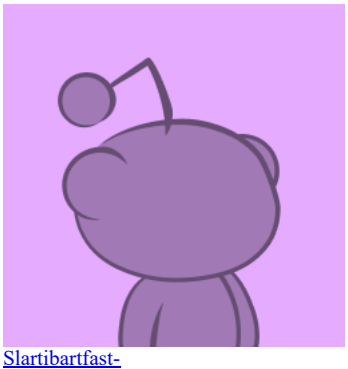
He's serious as fuck about it too. He doesn't even try to think of other explanations because he's confident about what he saw. It's weird when he brings it up because it's so casual.

⇧ 3 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Me and my boyfriend were babysitting his cousins five year old sister. She was playing with the family's new puppy, grabbed his weiner, stared at me, said, 'willy willy willy! Just like masons!' (her 2 year old brother) and walked off. That dam nearly made me gag and pee a little bit at the same time.

⇧ 3 ⇩



Slartibartfast-
â€¢ 14y ago

When both my brother and I were much younger (I can't remember the ages), we had a deep fascination with George of the Jungle. All we really wanted was to swing from vines like he had, so we tied those strings from window blinds *around our necks* and try to swing that way. Now, we didn't see the problem in this, but my mom freaked the fuck out.

Apparently my Mom also had a hard time explaining to the school that the bruises around my brother's neck were *not* evidence of child abuse.

⇧ 3 ⇩

lordhuggington
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't remember any of this but...

When I was about three or four, I boarded a plane with my mom. She saw that I was really excited and asked me why. Apparently, I said, "We get to see grandma and grandpa!!!"

My grandparents died before I was born. My mom told me "heaven" was up in the clouds, so I assumed we were flying up to see them.

Of course, she took it as, "We're all going to die."

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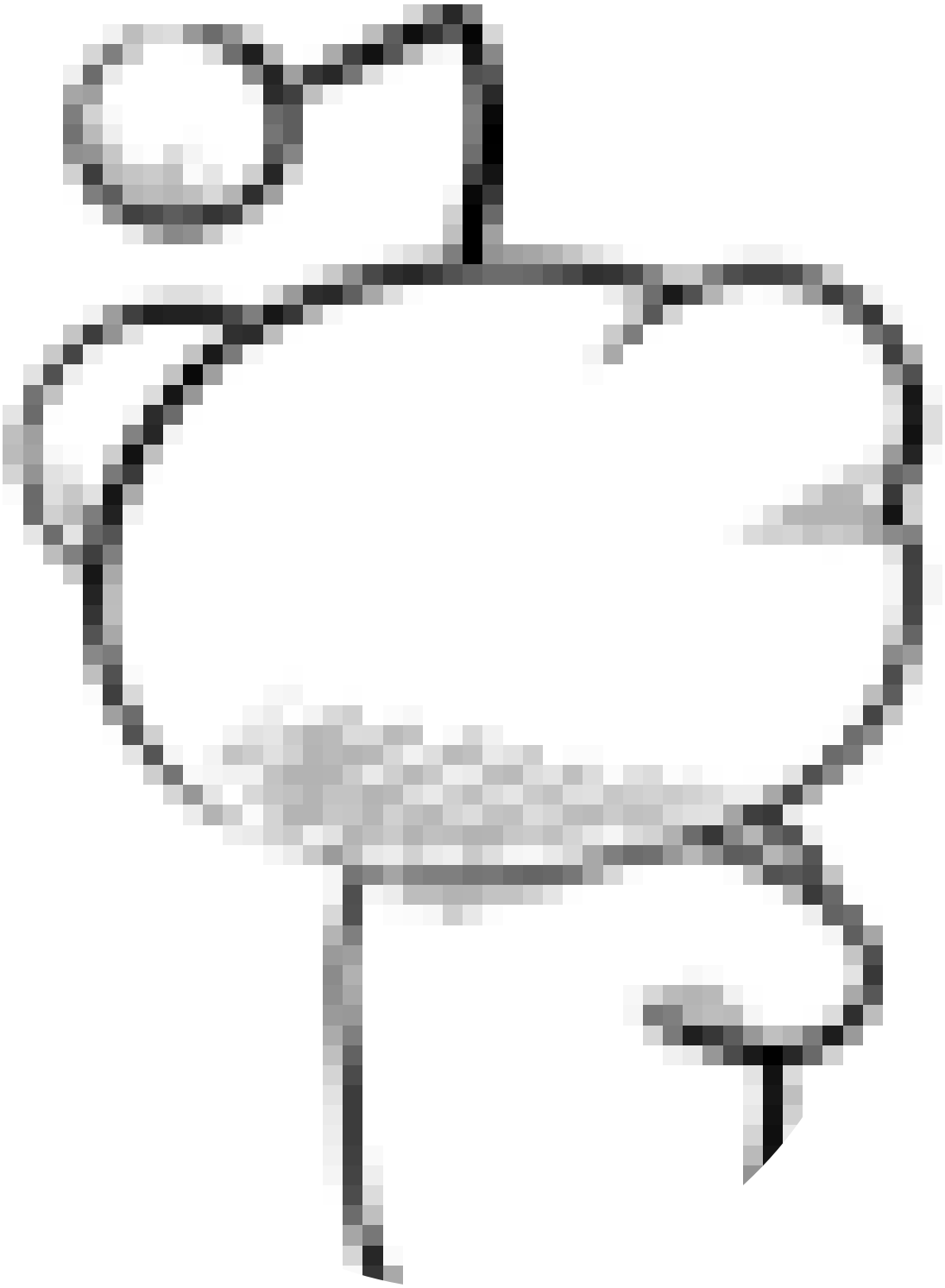

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
The little sister of a friend of mine once told me that a demon ate her sister.
3
1 more reply
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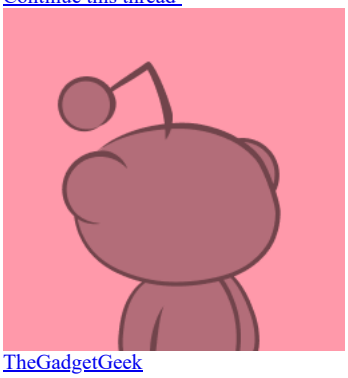
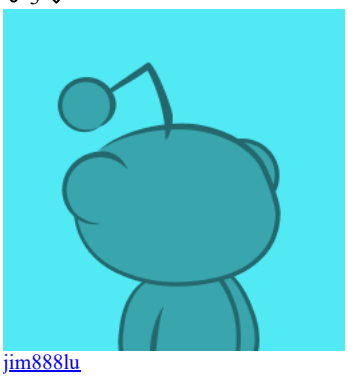


TheGadgetGeek
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was ten I was staying in a hotel with my parents as we were on vacation. When I woke up in the morning my parents asked me if I was okay and if I remembered anything. I of course did not. Apparently I had sat bolt upright in the middle of the night and said 'oh no, I lost it' really loud a couple of times. Finally, my Dad asked me 'what did you lose?' and I replied 'my dad's skin. I lost my dad's skin'. He then said 'but I'm your dad' and I responded 'I know, but I lost my dad's skin'.

Freaked them right out.

I learned that night that I talk in my sleep when I'm in strange places. The best was when I was visiting Trinidad and was apparently singing in another language at night. Freaked the people out who I was staying with.
⇧ 3 ⇩



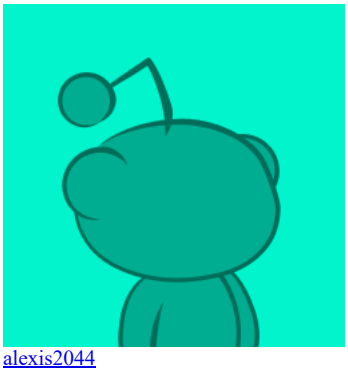
jim888lu
â€¢ 14y ago
My friend had a 4-year-old daughter (Abby) and was getting remarried. The prewedding dinner was held at an old plantation in New Orleans, because she was originally from Louisiana. Later that evening, they realized that Abby had went somewhere. When they found her, they asked, "What are you doing over here, Abby?"

She said, "I'm looking at that man in the tree". When they looked in the tree, they obviously didn't see anything. So naturally, they decide to troll Abby. They asked her what the man was wearing. She said that he was wearing all grey. After a while, they told her to go play by everyone else and forgot about it.

A day later when they were recounting the story to family, another family member looked up this plantation on the internet and found out that the plantation was famous for ghost sightings and that a Confederate soldier had hung himself on that same tree...

GHOSTS ARE REAL.

TL;DR 4-year-old girl says she sees a man wearing all grey in a tree. Turns out a Confederate soldier had hung himself on that tree years ago.
⇧ 3 ⇩

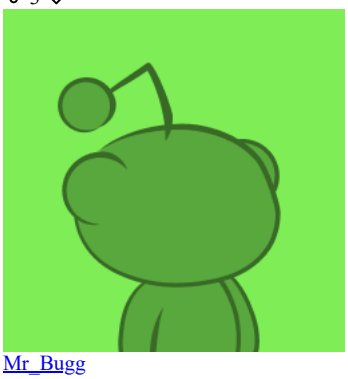


alexis2044
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a memory that I have since I was at crib-age. I'm not really sure how old I was or how I can still remember this, but to be honest it scared me so much that it probably etched itself on my memory pretty deep. I can still remember details to this day.

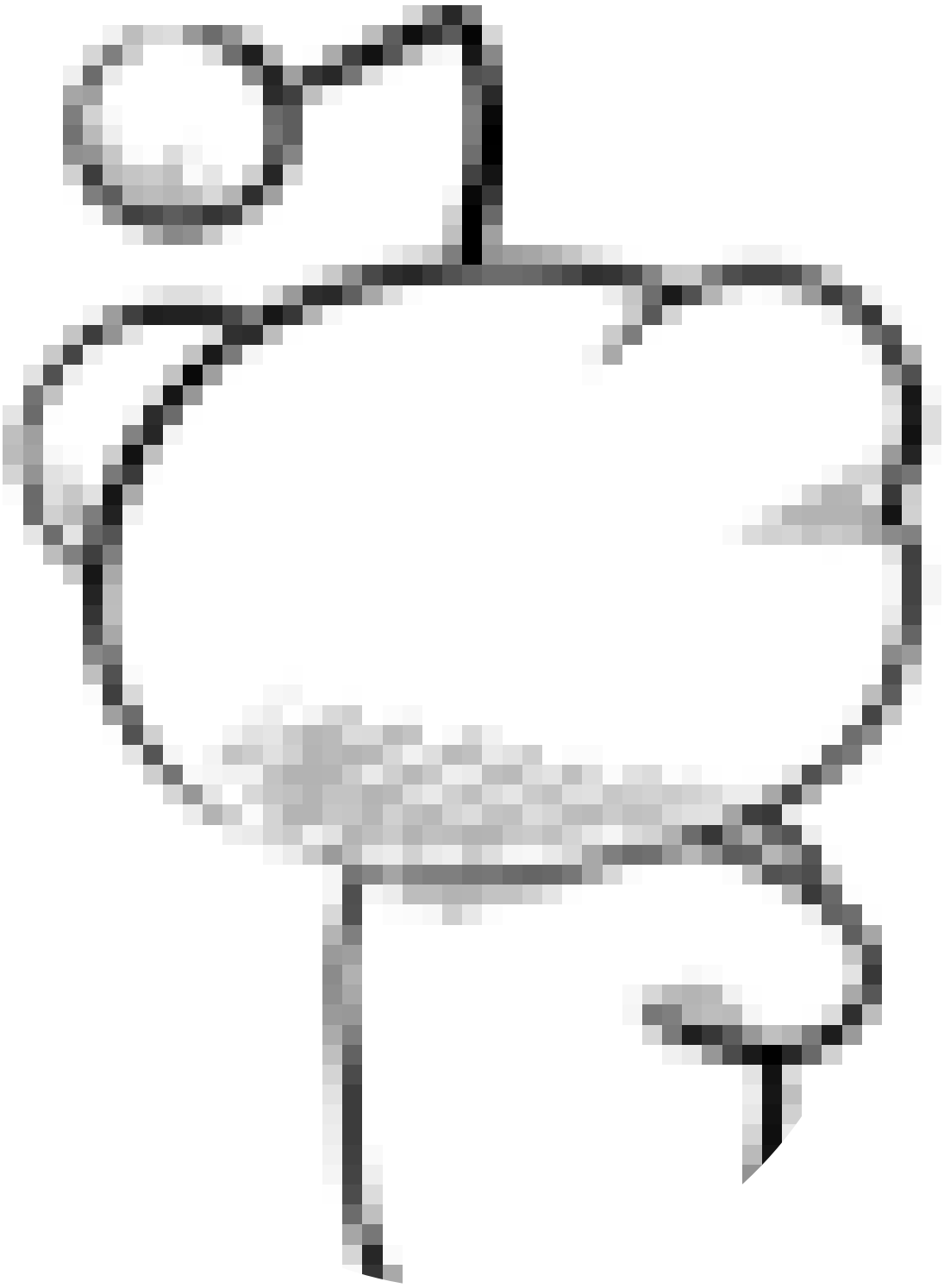
So my parents had tucked me in, secured the crib, turned off the lights and let me sleep. In the room, opposite to the side of the crib and about 2 feet away was a built-in-the-wall closet with sliding white metal doors, non-transparent. At some point in the night I wake up and and notice a faint glow coming from the closet. I lift myself up and see this pair of BIG ASS white eyes glowing in the pitch ass black, right in front of the where the closet is. These eyes look exactly like the eyes of a Sesame street Ernie doll I had. I proceed to scream my lungs off, so loud that both my parents came in the room running. When the lights came on, I saw and goddamn still remember the closet doors being completely shut.

I told my parents about it and they looked for the doll. It was in the closet.

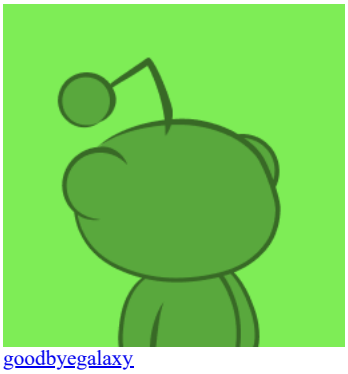
⇧ 3 ⇩



Mr_Bugg
â€¢ 14y ago
my son when i was changing his diaper.. "tic.. toc... tic.. toc... and the time.. is running out... for you".. I, to this day, have no idea where he heard this.
⇧ 3 ⇩



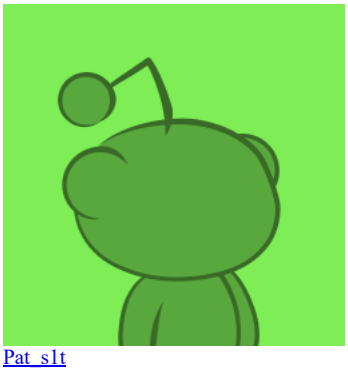
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
The time my 2 year old came in to my bedroom at 2am and said "Daddy, I don't want that girl in my room. She's weird." There was no one else there.
⇧ 3 ⇩



goodbyegalaxy
â€¢ 14y ago
Posting this on behalf of my parents:

When I was little I used to say all kinds of creepy things. A couple times I woke up my parents to tell them an old woman was sleeping with my brother in his bed. Another time I told them I could hear a baby inside one of the walls.

I don't remember any of this.
⇧ 3 ⇩



Pat_s1t
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but I can imagine my parents got a little weirded out when I was a kid. Soon after we moved into a new house (I was three years old), they started hearing me talk and seemingly have a conversation after they had put me to bed. They'd ask who I was talking to, and I'd say "The girl in the wall."

Turns out not only did a girl actually burn to death in that room back maybe 25-30 years ago, but another family that lived there 10 years later had to move out because their kids would fight over who had to sleep in that room. Apparently, they heard a girl's voice at night too.
⇧ 3 ⇩

reonlegacy
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread has convinced me never to have children. I have no wish to have to tell a little child there is no such thing as ghosts and that they are just imagining things, while simultaneously shitting bricks.

⇧ 3 ⇩

JessieAnonymous
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom always tells me about this one:

I was two and we were visiting my Grandma. We didn't live nearby so we spent the night at her place. She let us have her bed together, while she took the pull-out couch in the living room.

My mom says she was thinking about how *her* Grandmother hadn't lived to see me and that she wished she had.

Out of nowhere, I sit up, look to the opposite edge of the bed and say "Oh, hello... Kisses? Okay." then I crawled to the edge of the bed, pulled myself up, kissed the air, then returned back to my mother's side and fell right back asleep.

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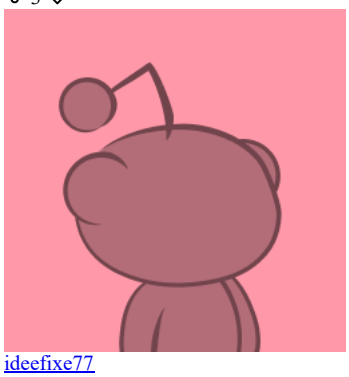

ideefixe77
â€¢ 14y ago
One night, when I was about 13, I was staying in a hotel room with a friend my age and her mother. Both me and my friend were asleep while the mother was still up when both me and her daughter sit straight up in bed at the exact same time and scream. We then closed our mouths and laid back down at the same time. The mother said she was terrified.

Additionally, I have been known to say strange things in my sleep my whole life and terrify family and significant others.

3

Ellie_phant
â€¢ 14y ago
I was watching my nephew one night, and while I was getting him ready for bed he points over my shoulder and says "Aunty, who is that man"?

Bedroom was empty, and we were the only ones home. I said no one was there but he kept saying "Yes, that man right there" and wouldn't take his eyes off that spot over my shoulder. He was so convinced.

I've been a little scared of the kid ever since.

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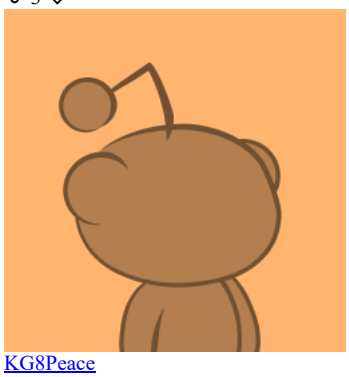
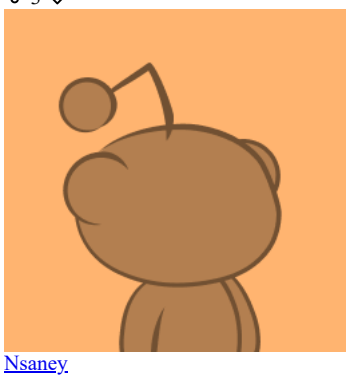


KG8Peace
â€¢ 14y ago
This is about me. When I was nearly 2 years old, my Grandmother had died. Within minutes I said "Why did Grandma fly out the Window?" Not exactly creepy or frightening, moreso curious.

⇧ 3 ⇩

veganmua
â€¢ 14y ago
I was about 17-18, and talking to my niece, (10 years younger than me) on the phone. She paused, then asked me - "Auntie, when you grow up, are you gonna sex a boy?" How the hell are you supposed to answer that?!

⇧ 3 ⇩

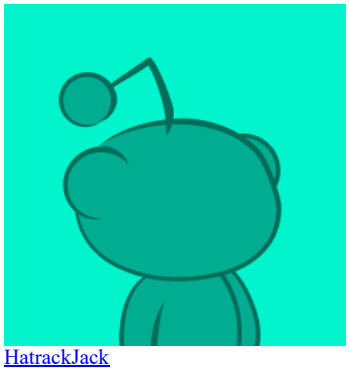


Nsaney
â€¢ 14y ago
Back in the late 80's my girlfriends kid looked me in the eyes and said: "When my daddy get's out of prison he's going to kill you". Then he tried to kick me in the balls. That is when i realized that relationship was done. The little 8 year old beat me. LMAO
⇧ 3 ⇩

SoniaLovesYou
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, my sister. Years ago she and I lived with our mother in an apartment building. One night, shortly after we moved in, my sister woke up screaming. She had dreamed of fire, said her room was burning. She was totally freaked. Mom soothed her back to sleep after a while.

That wouldn't be so unusual, except that it happened again - the same waking terror of fire. It became a recurring event; I think she woke up from that dream a grand total of four times. One day I came home and my mother was looking a bit shell-shocked. She told me what she had just learned: that our apartment complex, built in 1918, had indeed suffered a bad fire some time ago - in the part of the building that we lived in, to be precise.

Always thought it was pretty weird.
⇧ 3 ⇩



HatrackJack
â€¢ 14y ago
My mum was giving my brother a bath one day. He would have been maybe 2. She was saying, in her baby talk voice "Oh you're such a cute little man! Yes you are! Such a cutie pie! Where did you come from, you cute little man!" He turned to her, deadpan, and then gazed upwards saying **"Baby was a star...fell from the sky."** And looked back at her. Needless to say it freaked her out.
⇧ 3 ⇩

jerkface3
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was nine, I scared the shit out of my parents and myself in this incident:

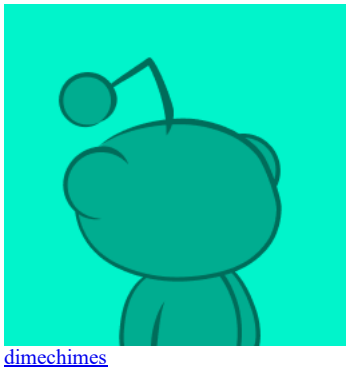
I got up to use the bathroom in the middle of the night. When I went into the bathroom, I didn't turn on any lights or anything, there was just a dim glow from a nightlight. When I went to use the toilet, I looked down into it as I was sitting down and saw a severed hand floating in it. I screamed bloody murder, didn't even pull my underwear all the way back up and ran straight to my parents room across the hall.

They were already up, and really freaked out because of the way I had screamed- I screamed at them that there was a hand floating in the toilet. They ran into the bathroom to see- of course, there was nothing there.

I was so afraid to use the bathroom after that, I went outside whenever I could. My parents actually had a plumber come to the house to insert something in it that 'kept things from coming back up'- so I wouldn't be so afraid. However, I was pretty sure no device would keep a supernatural thing from doing as it wanted. It took years to completely lose the creepy feeling whenever I went into a bathroom. I have since concluded I must have hallucinated it.

The shit you'll believe when you're a kid.

⇧ 3 ⇩



dimechimes

â€¢ 14y ago

"The tables at the vet have to be metal so when they set your pet on fire the tables don't burn."

⇧ 3 ⇩

2 more replies

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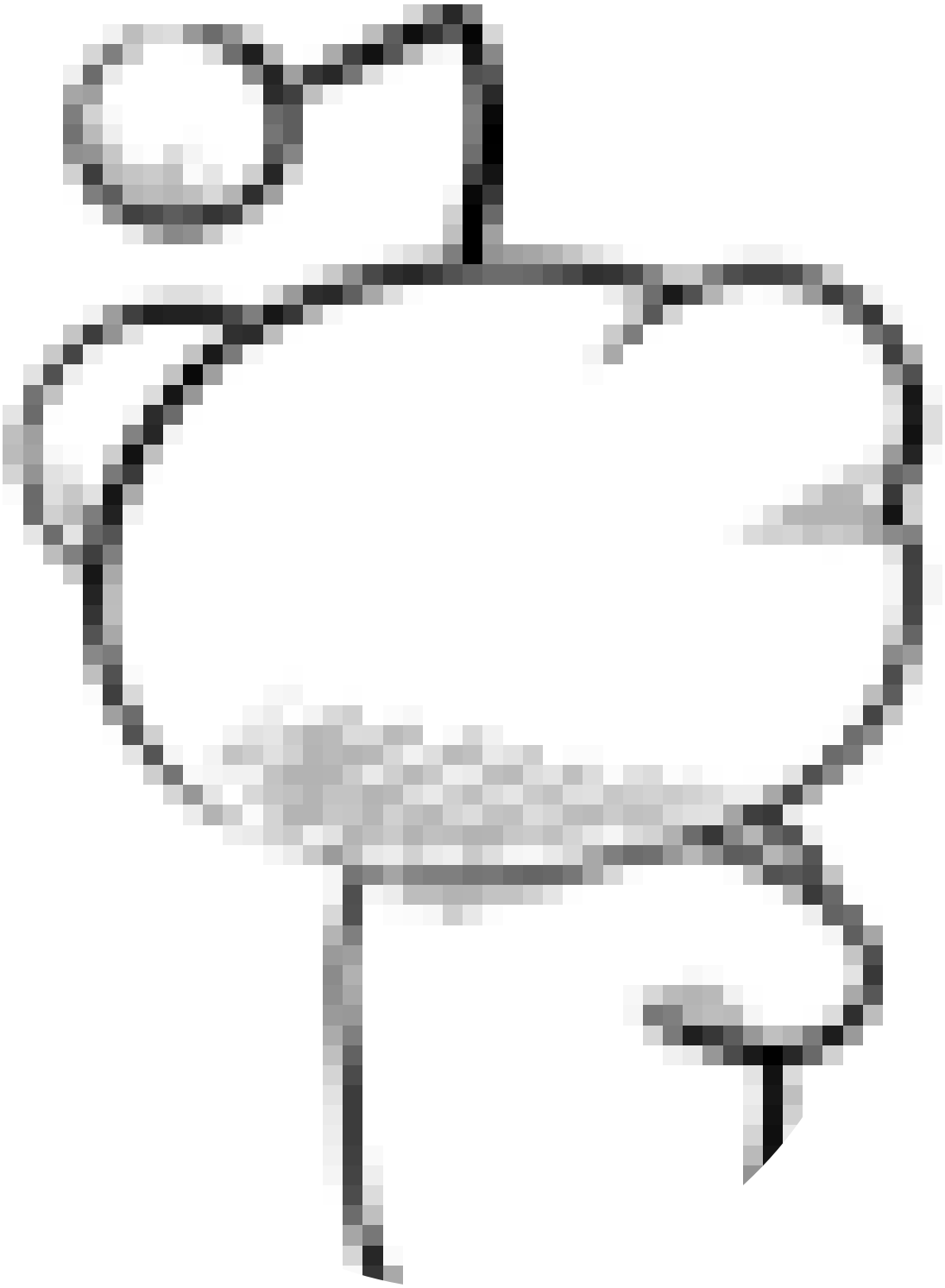

nodumblonde1616
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom said I told her "I see dead people" when I was 3.

As if that wasn't creepy enough, the sixth sense trailer came out two years later.

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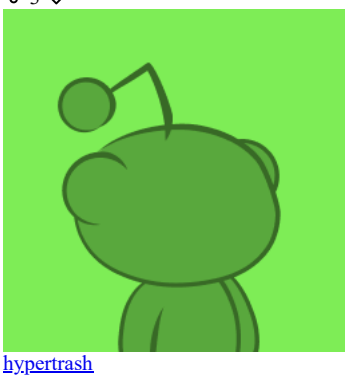

hypertrash
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, but a friend of mine. When she was talking to her 3 year old son, she asked how he would feel about another sibling seeing how he already has a little brother, and he responded by saying that he was going to have one, but that it wouldn't come from mommy's tummy- that they would get it from someone else. Turns out they've been seriously considering adopting, but they haven't mentioned it in front of the kids at all. A little freaky, I thought.

3

Wolfgang7990
â€¢ 14y ago
Reincarnation really interests me. I'm bookmarking this.

3

1 more reply

1 more reply

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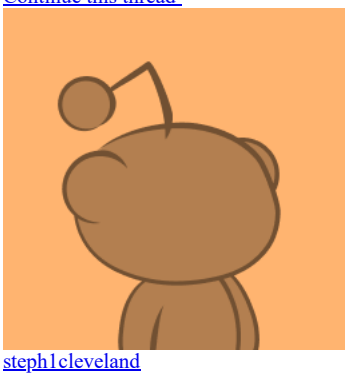
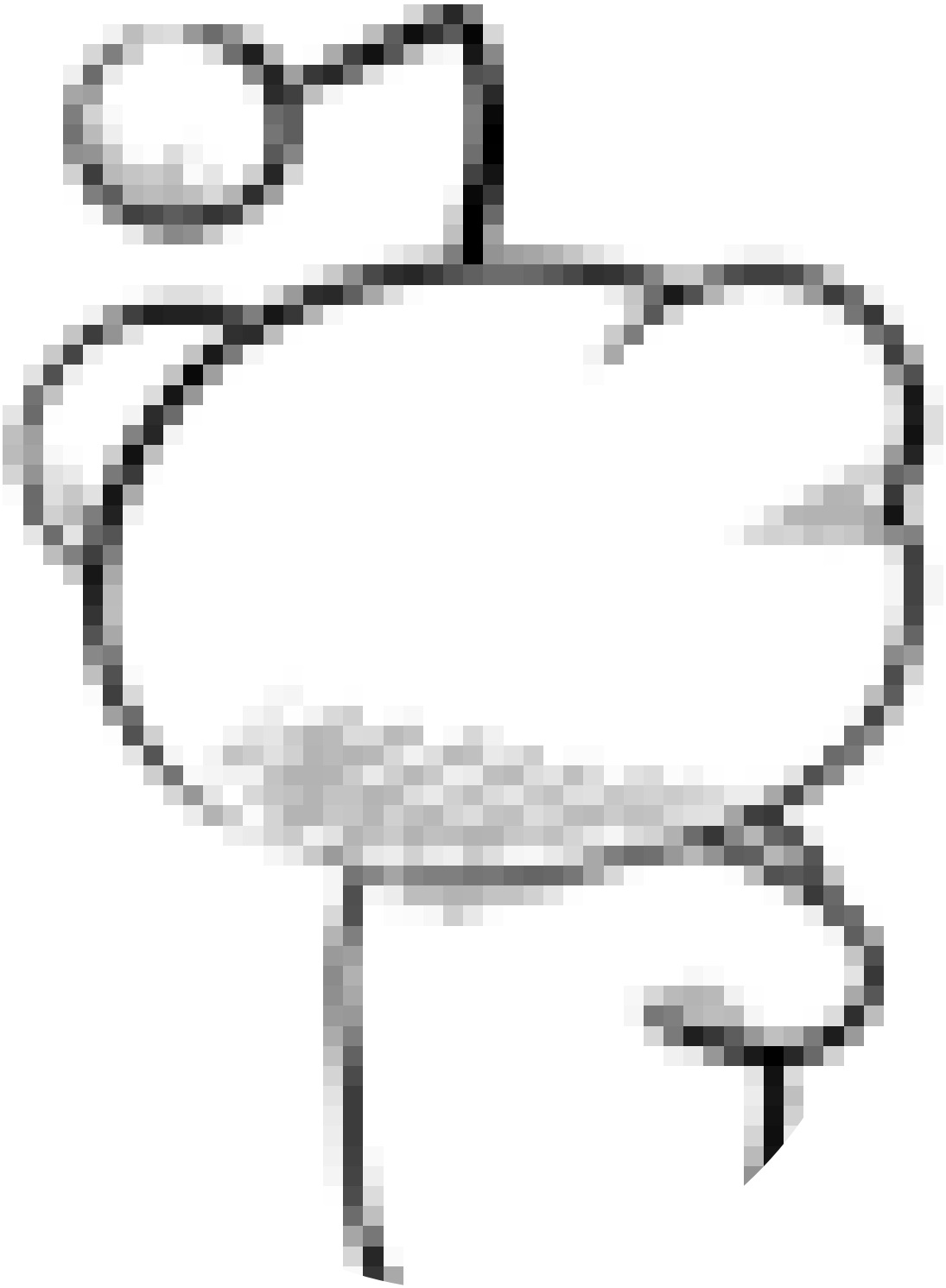


steph1cleveland
â€¢ 14y ago
I worked at a daycare and child came up to a coworker and touched her belly and remarked how she had a baby in her belly...she had told no one she was pregnant yet.

⇧ 3 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently I once told my dad that I had lived in Ohio a long time ago.

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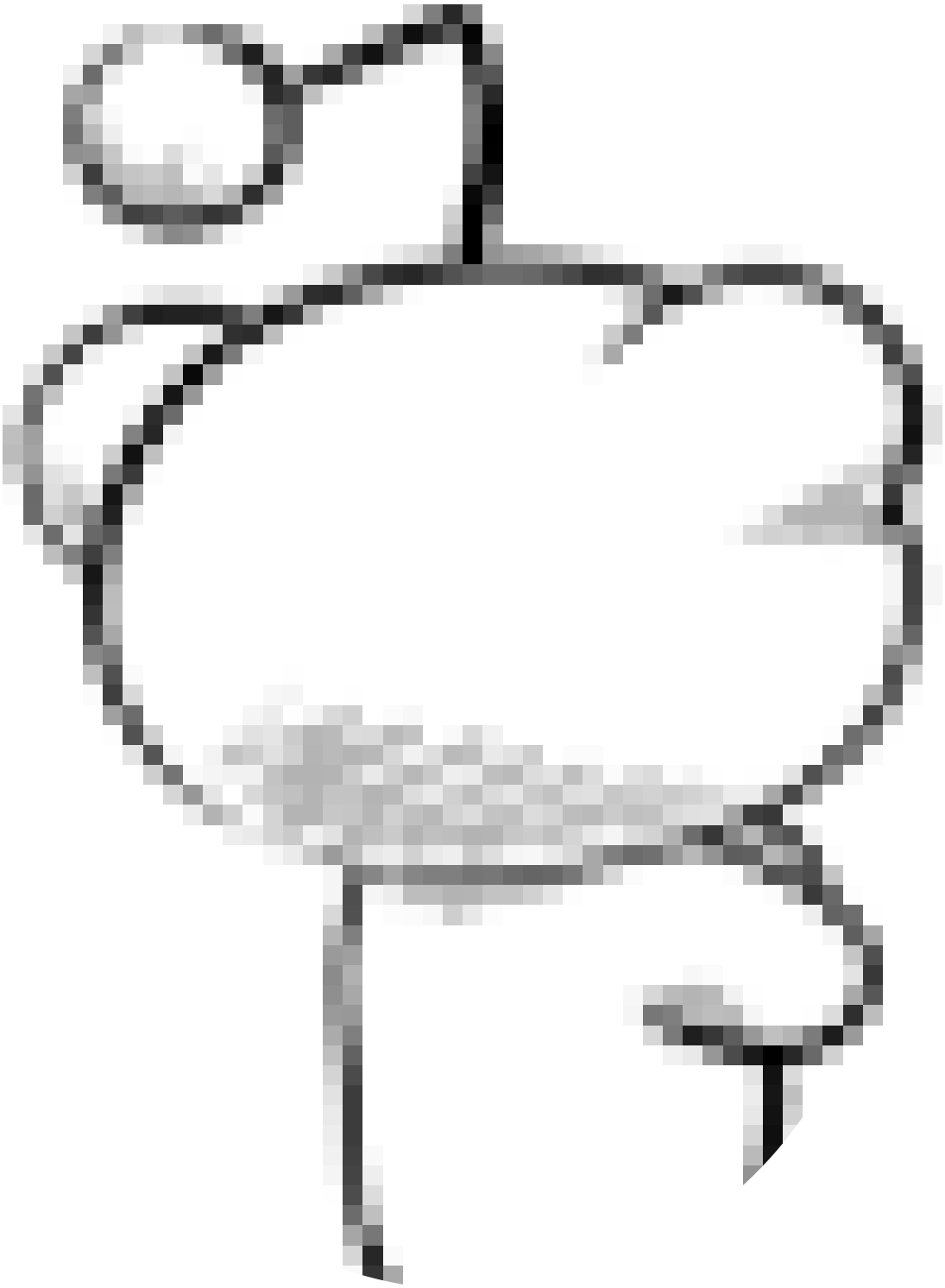

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â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

4 more replies

4 more replies

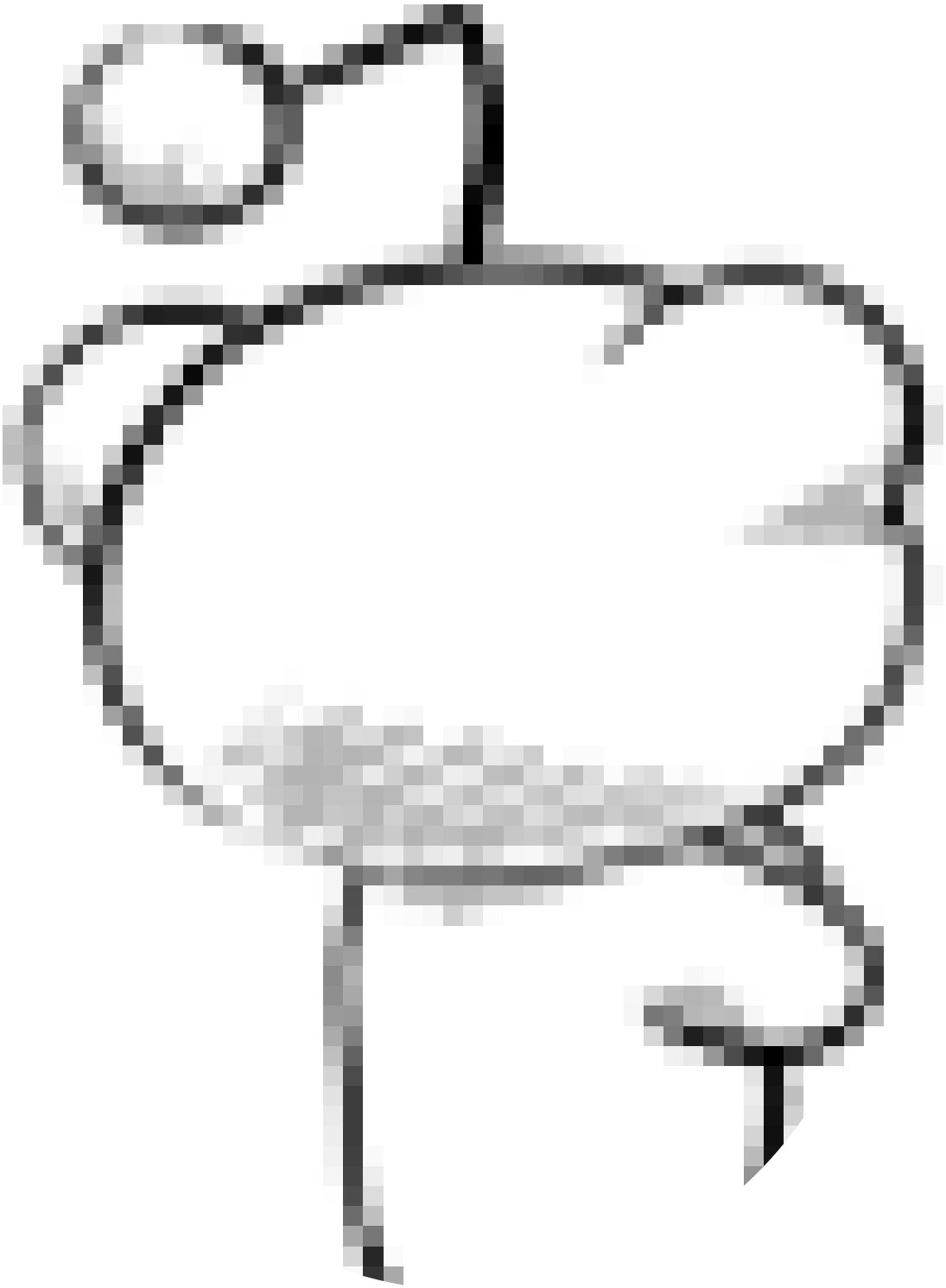
Desidiosus
â€¢ 14y ago

When my wife's sister was two years old, she came up to her dad and said, very matter-of-factly, "I chop you up in my mind."

Her dad, naturally, was a bit taken aback. "W-what?"

"I chop you up in my mind." She then made what can only be described as an impish grin, giggled, and walked away.

⇧ 3 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my kid was about 3 years old he said to me "Daddy at night theres a see through person in my room."
⇧ 3 ⇩

comatoaster
â€¢ 14y ago
My friend is an elementary school teacher, and found this strange poem on the floor of her classroom.

I am so sad. It's kinda bad. I fell in a pit, I need a hit. I am so sad. It's kinda bad. I live in a tree, I need to pee. I am so sad. It's kinda bad. I lost my shoe. I need to poo. I have no food. I am so screwed. (other side of green construction paper) I am so sad. It's kinda bad. I have no pillow. I sleep under a willow. I ate some lead. I can't see my forehead. I have a rock. I use it as a clock. I am so sad. It's kinda bad. I hate pie. I eat it, I die.
⇧ 3 ⇩

Tankred
â€¢ 14y ago
My godson asked me what I'd do if my house was made of jelly, and I said I'd get a get a huge piece of toast and eat it. He then asked me if I'd do the same thing if it was made of dead people.
⇧ 3 ⇩

apaniyam
â€¢ 14y ago
At 6 weeks old, my son was enjoying his first outing to coffee(edit: he was not drinking coffee). He'd been super well behaved chilling on my knee. When I jokingly asked his opinion on something. I turn to look at him, his eyessnap open and he perfectly enunciates "waa" like as if an adult with a tiny voice had. Then promptly shut his eyes.

I am thoroughly convinced my child can talk.

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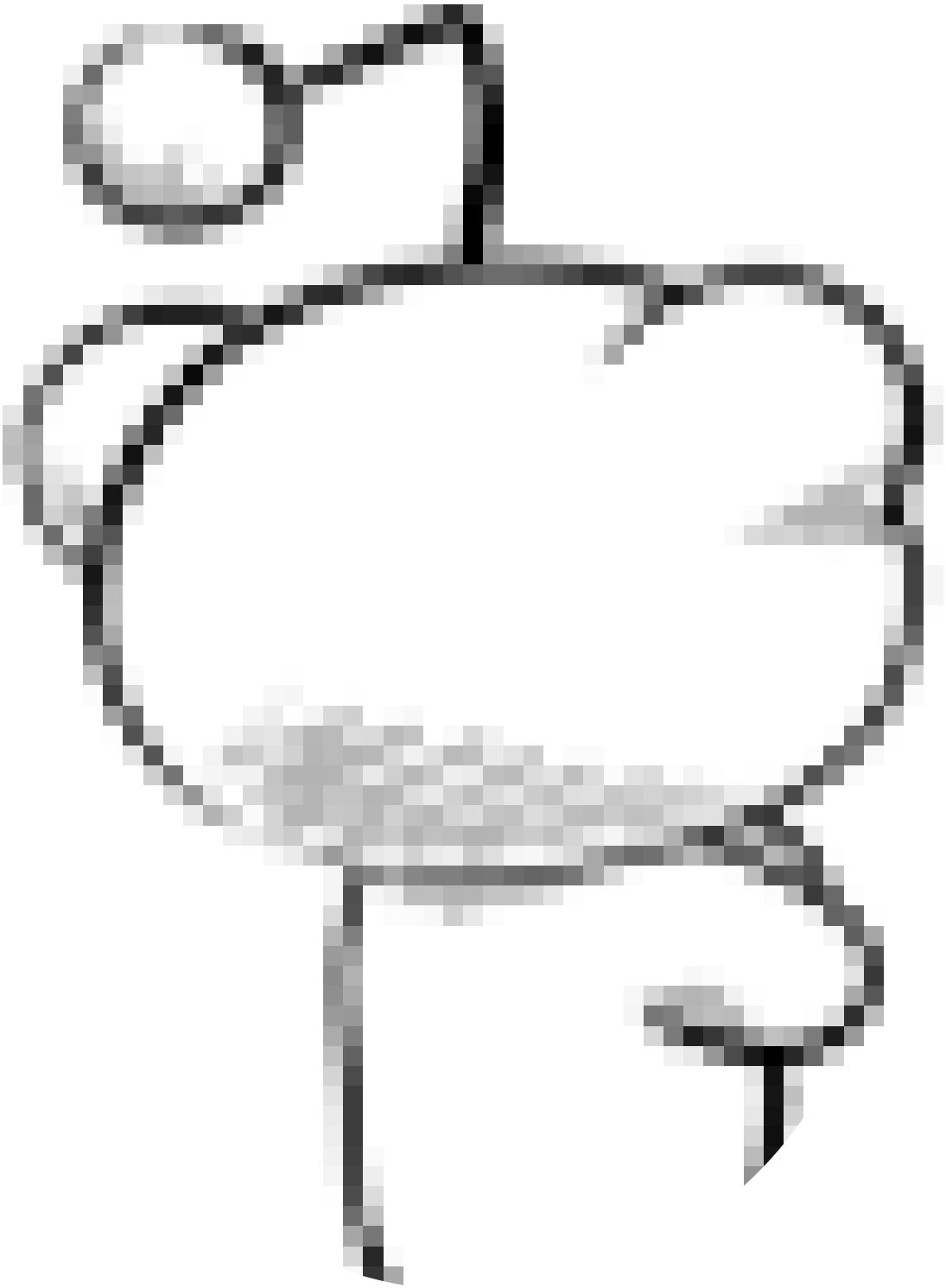

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â€¢ 14y ago

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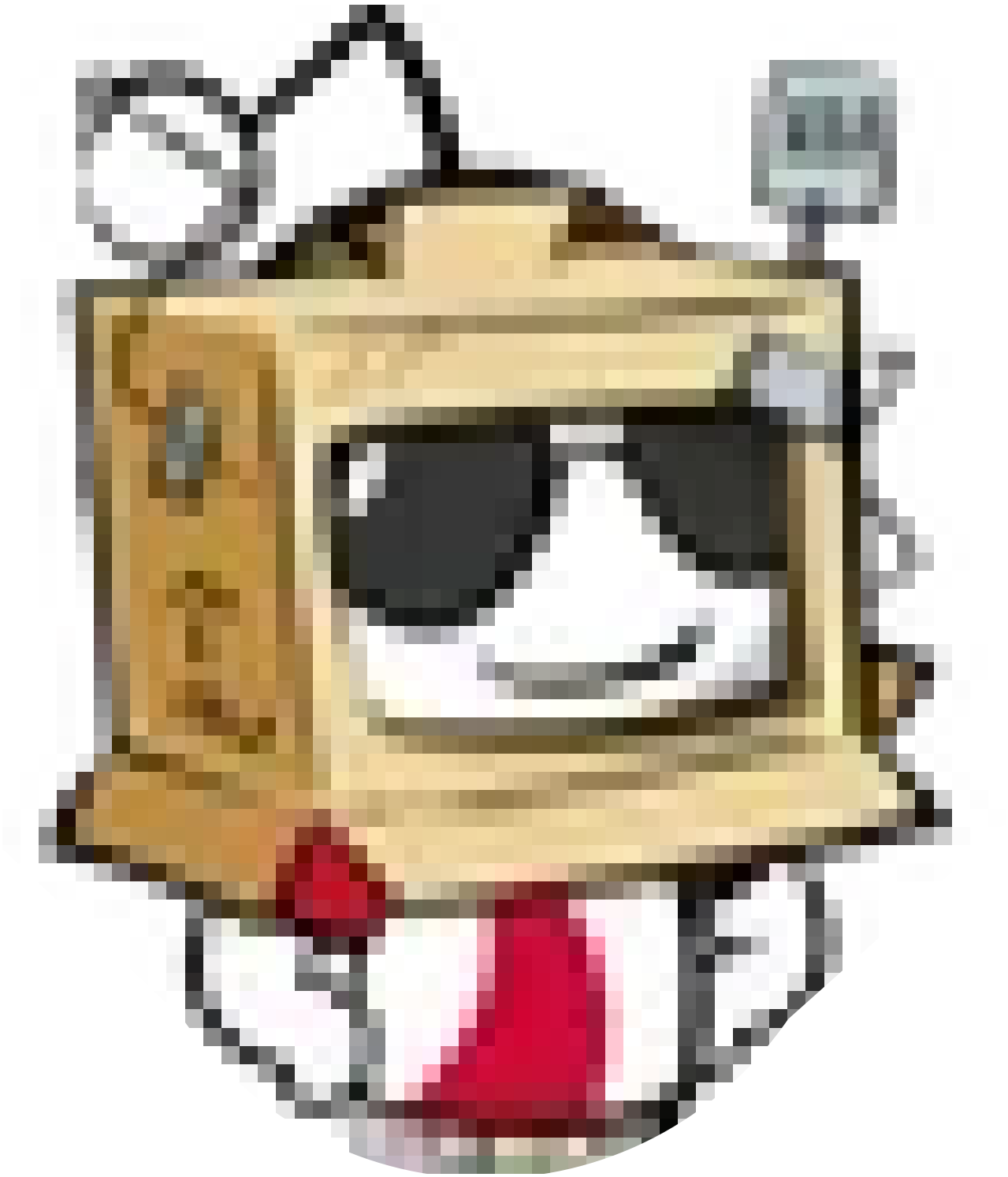
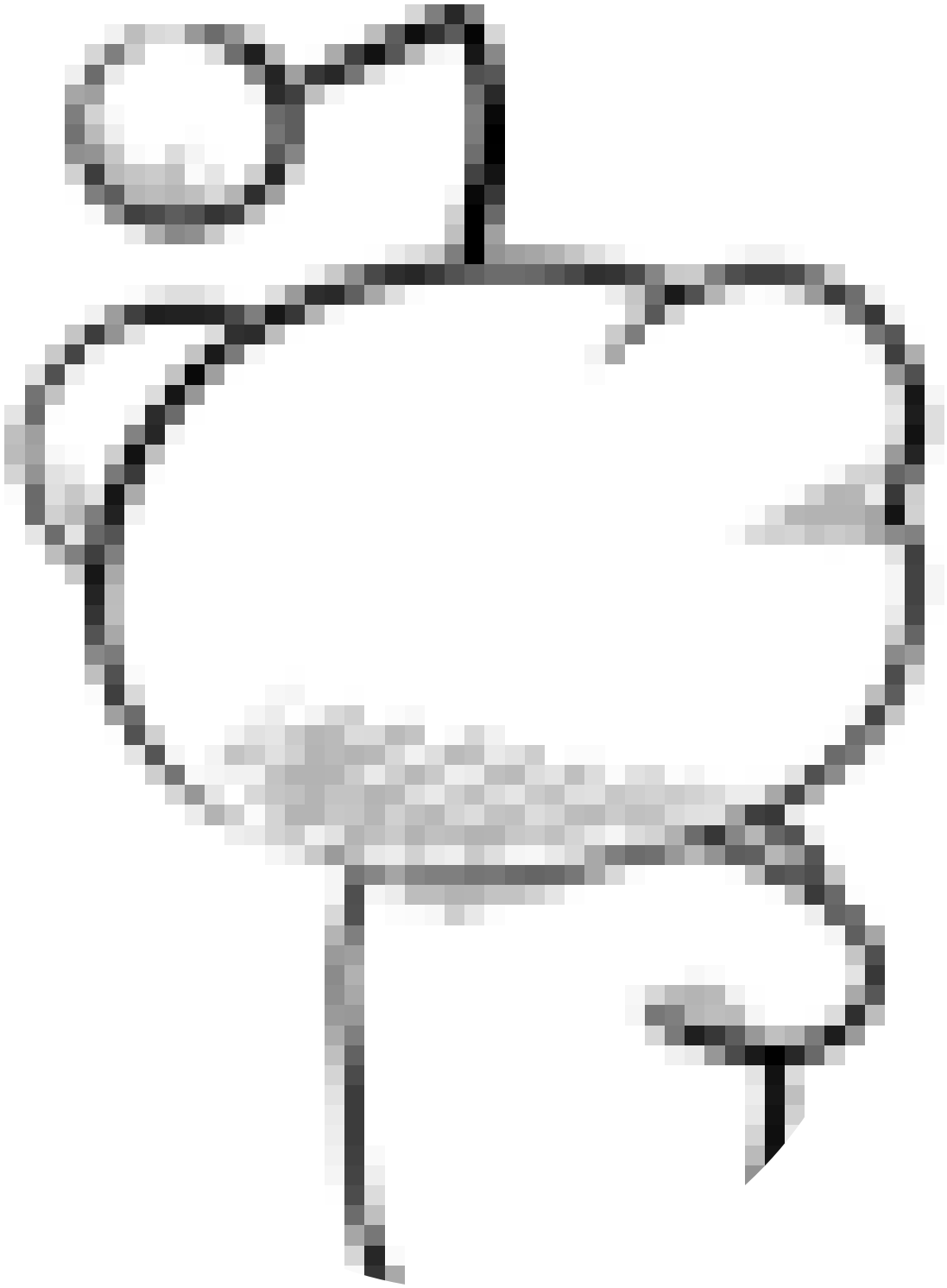


Lopkop
â€¢ 14y ago
At age 7-8 my younger brother sleepwalked into the guest room where our visiting aunt was staying. He stood at the end of the bed and woke her up by hollering, "IT'S UNSTABLE!!! IT'S UNSTABLE!!!". He then sat down in a desk chair next to the bed, said "Off", and slumped back into unconsciousness.

⇧ 3 ⇩



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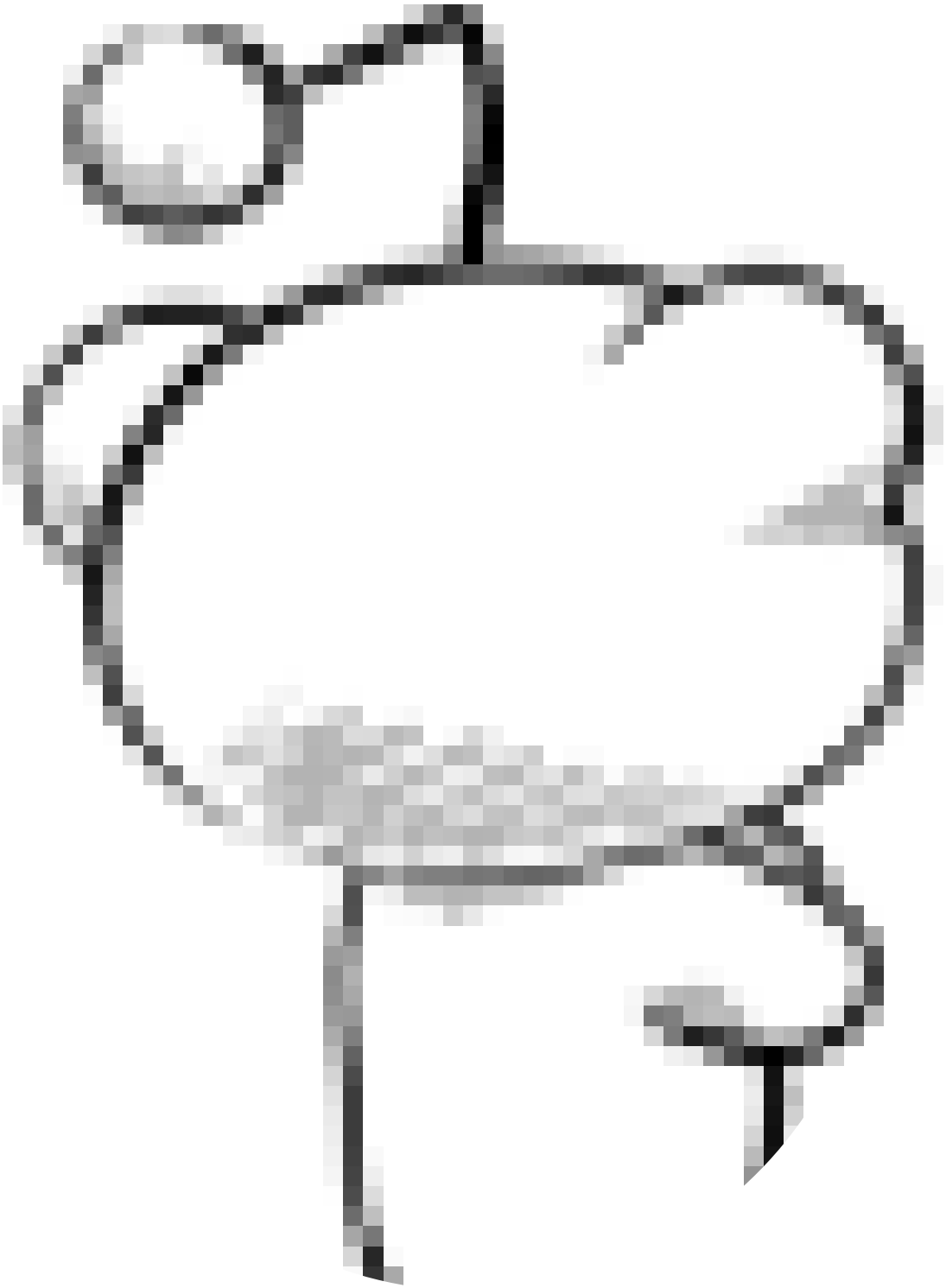
â€¢ 14y ago
It's important to note this was said before he could talk. My little brother (about 2) sat up in the middle of eating and said "there was a big earthquake in 1954, lots of people died", and then went back to eating. My grandfather did a google search and found this http://earthquake.usgs.gov/earthquakes/world/events/1954_04_30.php

⇧ 3 ⇩

rapman543
â€¢ 14y ago
I have one about my sister actually. One time when she was in about 3rd grade we were playing catch and I hit her in the upper thigh area. She looked at me and said,"rapman543, you almost hit my penis". My parents heard and sufficed to say, their mouths hit the floor.

⇧ 3 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
I am not a parent but my parents once told me that my brother slept walked out the front door into the street where he laid down in the middle of the road at night mind you. Luckily a concerned motorist seen him and woke him up and my brother led the driver to our house then talked to my father.

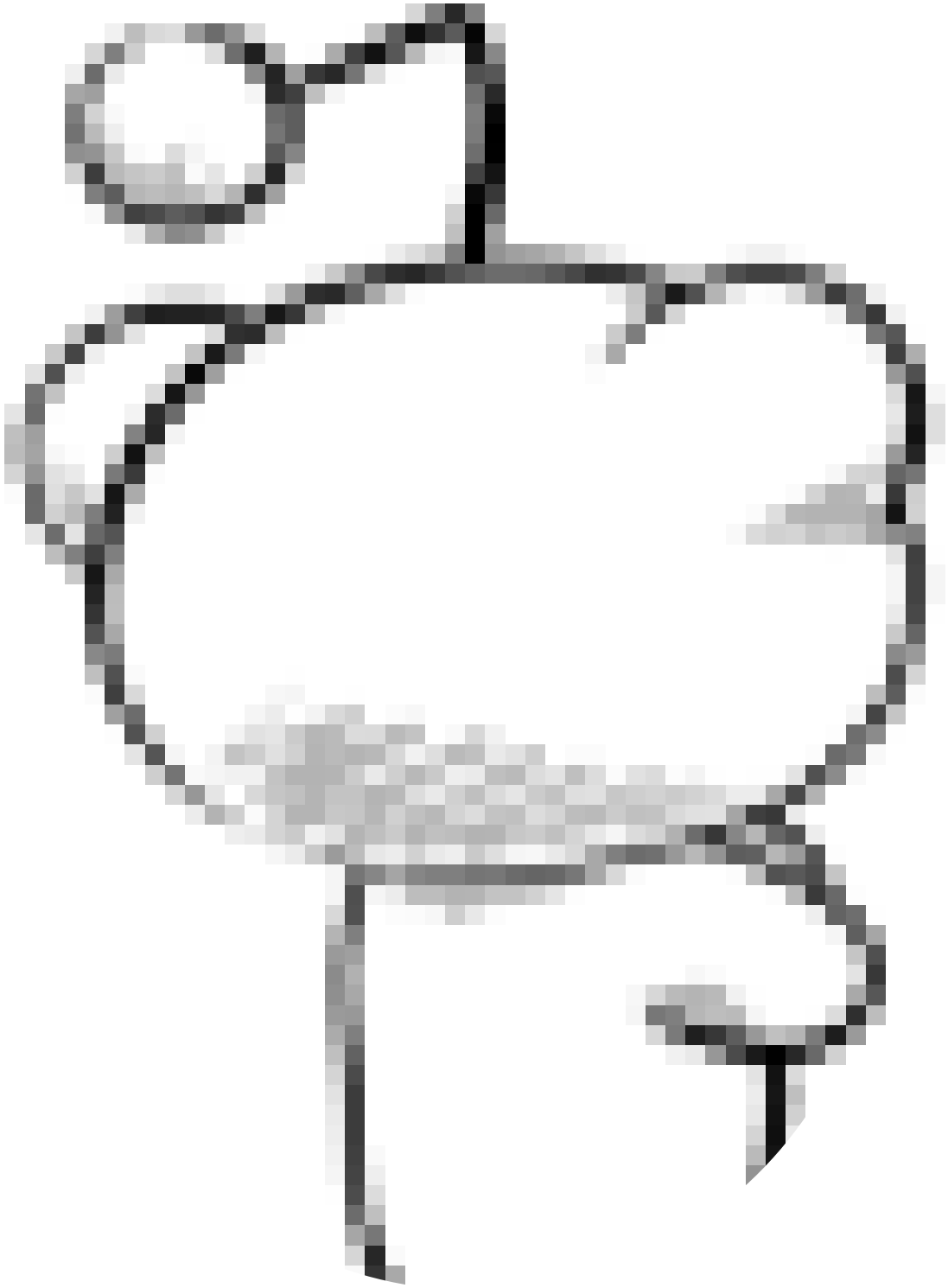
⇧ 3 ⇩

lovingthechaos
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL Kids are Creeeepy
⇧ 3 ⇩

Mussia
â€¢ 14y ago
Well, here's MY story.

When I was around 3 or 4, my family would go on camping trips often. Usually, I would piss my pants, because my dad always told me Bigfoot was hiding in the woods, and I would always "see" him. One time, my dad said he was sleeping, and I walked up to him, and said, "He's here, outside the camper." I then followed to shake him until he stayed up with me, watching "Pink Panther" until dawn. (It was later clarified that I was talking about Bigfoot, but my dad still got scared stiff.)

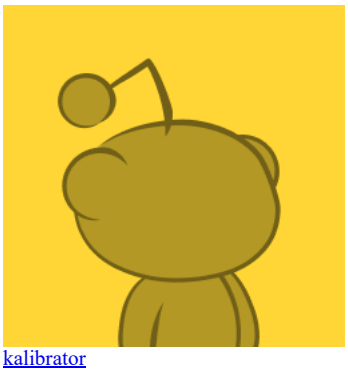
Okay. My other story was about 4 months later, same campground, a few spots away from where the last story took place. I was sitting on my mother's lap, and I looked up. I pointed to a bare tree. Me: "Mommy, why is that woman crying?" Mom: "W-what? What woman? Where? What does she look like?" Me: -Points to the TOP OF THAT TREE.- There. Mom: "What does she look like?" Me: "She's wearing black. Mommy, she has no face. ....Mommy?"
⇧ 3 ⇩



pantherjones
â€¢ 14y ago
This was my little sister being creepy, but I was in the room for it. My Dad and my step mom were planning a trip to Six Flags for me and my oldest little sister. My youngest sister was sitting in the living room with us playing with her barbies(she was 3 at the time) The conversation that was creepy is as follows.

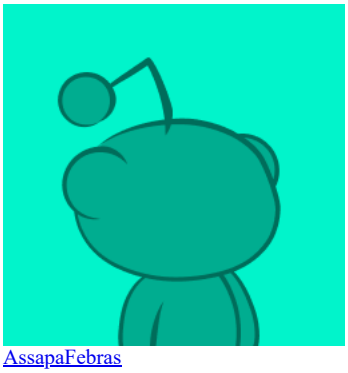
Dad: Well Sunday would probably be the best day for us to go. StepMom: But no one can watch the little ones on Sunday. Youngest Sister: It's ok Mommy, the lady in our room with the tie will watch us.

Turns out the first owner's wife hung herself in the attic when her kids died. None of us knew this until AFTER this incident.
⇧ 3 ⇩



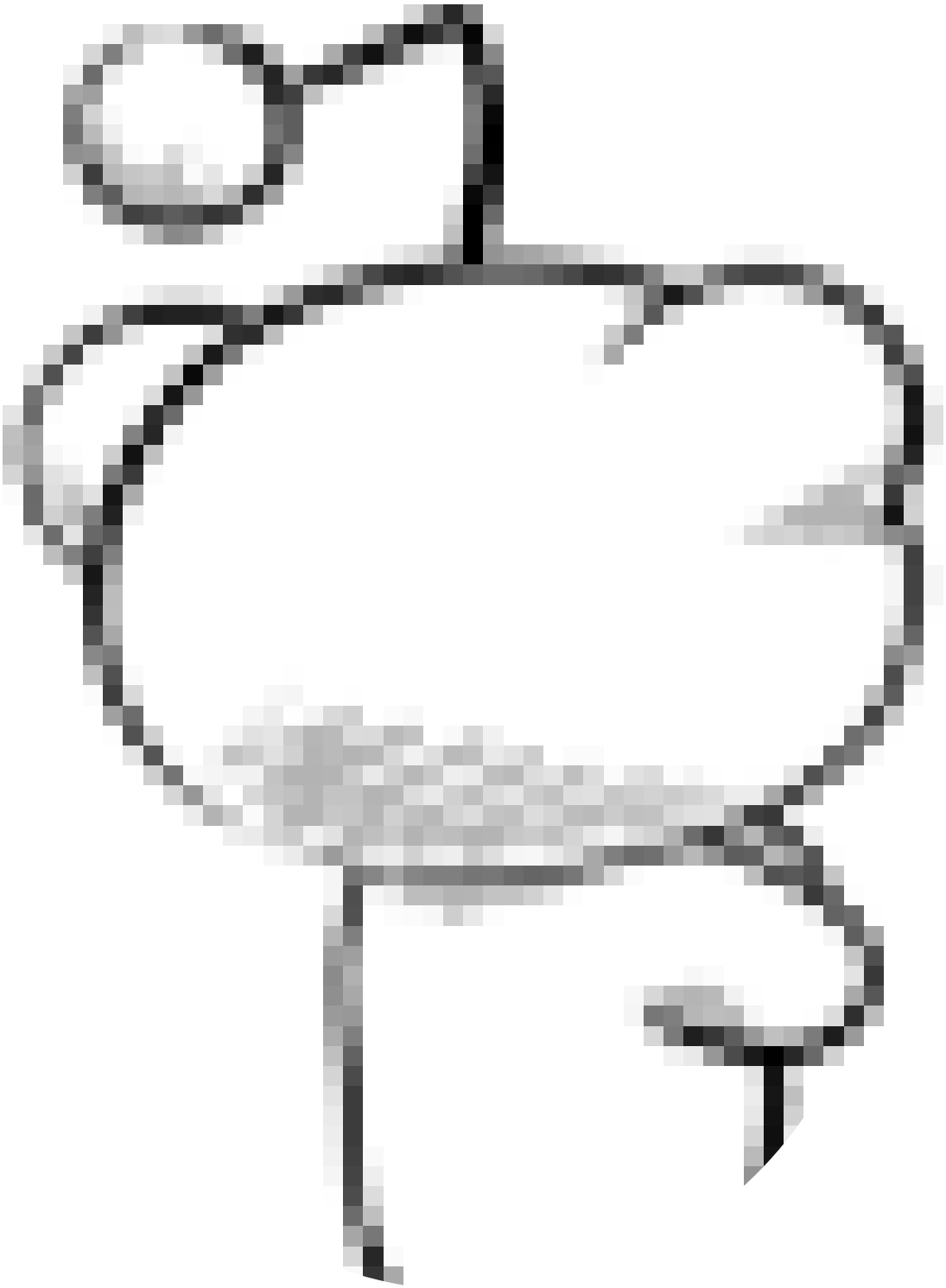
kalibrator
â€¢ 14y ago
I have a friend who, when was little, would whisper something under her breath. She would do it almost constantly, & often with a very serious look on her face. Eventually her parents got her to stage-whisper what she was saying because she wouldn't say it aloud; it ended up being "I killed Mufasa."
⇧ 3 ⇩

jimrie
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but someone I was babysitting. The eldest comes downstairs as I'm watching tv, beside himself in tears. He tells me through sobs, that his brother is yelling. I go upstairs to their room, and the kid bolts upright, starts screaming while looking me dead in the eye. He then proceeds to turn his head, raise his finger and points to the open closet, while still screaming. Turns out the parents forgot to let me know he was going through a night terror phase. Thoroughly freaked me out.
⇧ 3 ⇩



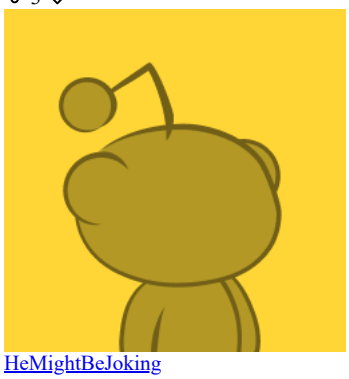
AssapaFebras
â€¢ 14y ago
I love how this thread is both terrifying and hillarious. But GODDAMNIT IT'S SCARY!

⇧ 3 ⇩

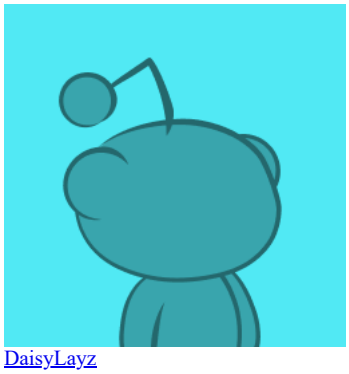


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
An older girl stole a plastic truck from my 3 year old son and then hit him with it when he asked for it back. He did not cry but he was mad. In the car while we were heading home he told me, "I want to get that girl and put her in a box then beat her with a baseball bat like the dog she is!" Yea, that Mafia talk freaked me out a bit but when I brought it up later to his pediatrician he said it was great since he used his words to express himself and did not become violent himself. Still freaked me out.

⇧ 3 ⇩

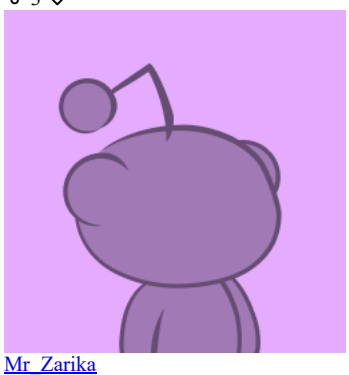


HeMightBeJoking
â€¢ 14y ago
Screw you guys, I'm going to r/aww.
⇧ 3 ⇩



DaisyLayz
â€¢ 14y ago
Just the other day my 6y/o told me she had a dream that aliens were putting things in her butt. Yeah.
⇧ 3 ⇩

riotscale
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid I used to call licorice babies people in a bag. I told my mom: "I found people in a bag in the basement." She freaked out because my dad was suffering from severe schizophrenia and had said he killed before.
⇧ 3 ⇩



Mr_Zarika
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid I used to get crazy high fevers and have wild hallucinations. One time I came into my parents room screaming at them that I was going to murder them of they crossed that line. They were freaked out and slowly got out of bed. But then I started whining that my clothes were sharp and they were hurting me. I started screaming and crying.

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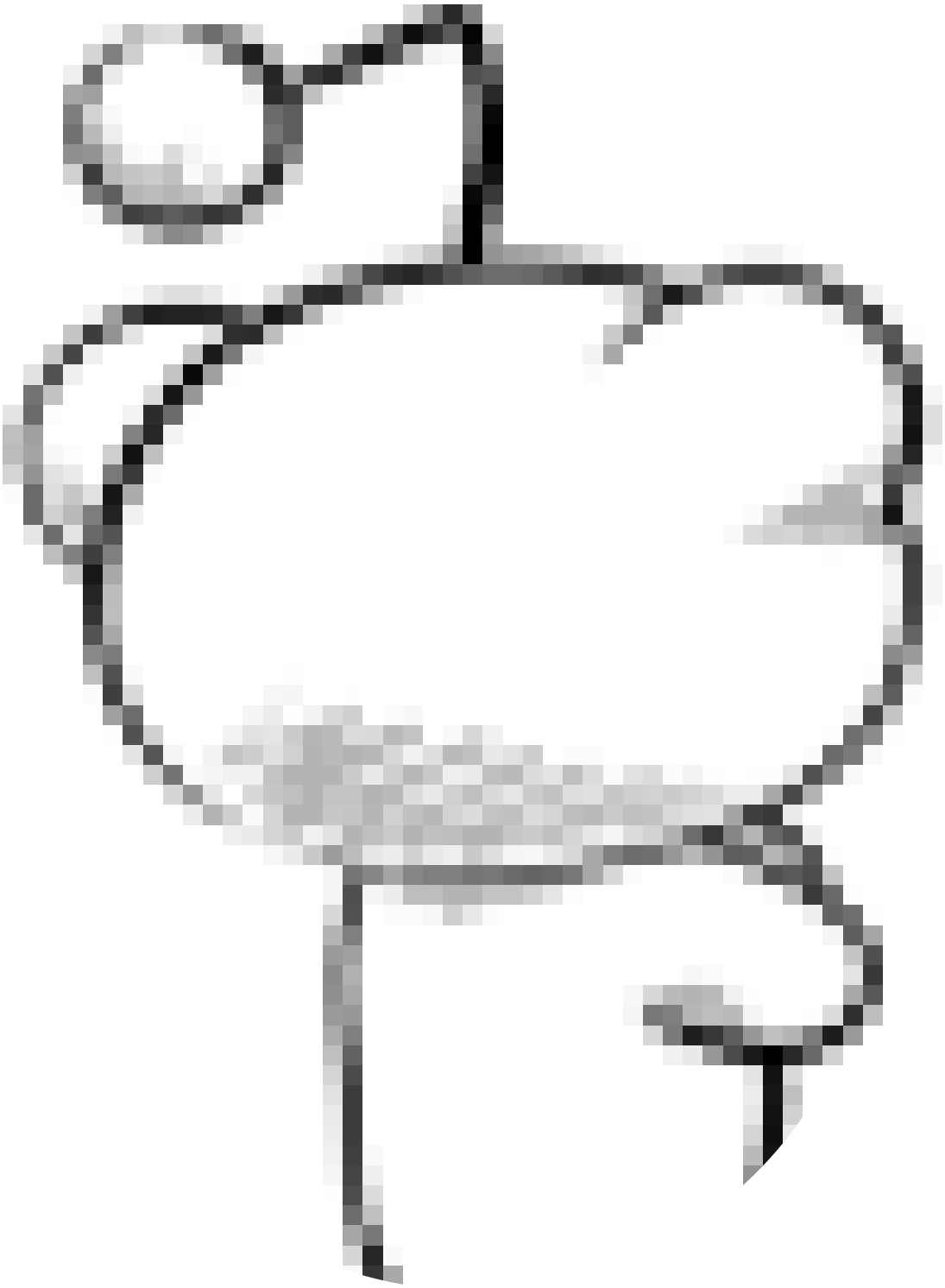

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â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but this is about my boyfriend.

Sleeping over his one night with some of our mates, he ended up crashing on the couch.

In his sleep, he put his hand up, and pointed at every single person in the room. If you moved, his hand would follow, even though he was facing the other way.

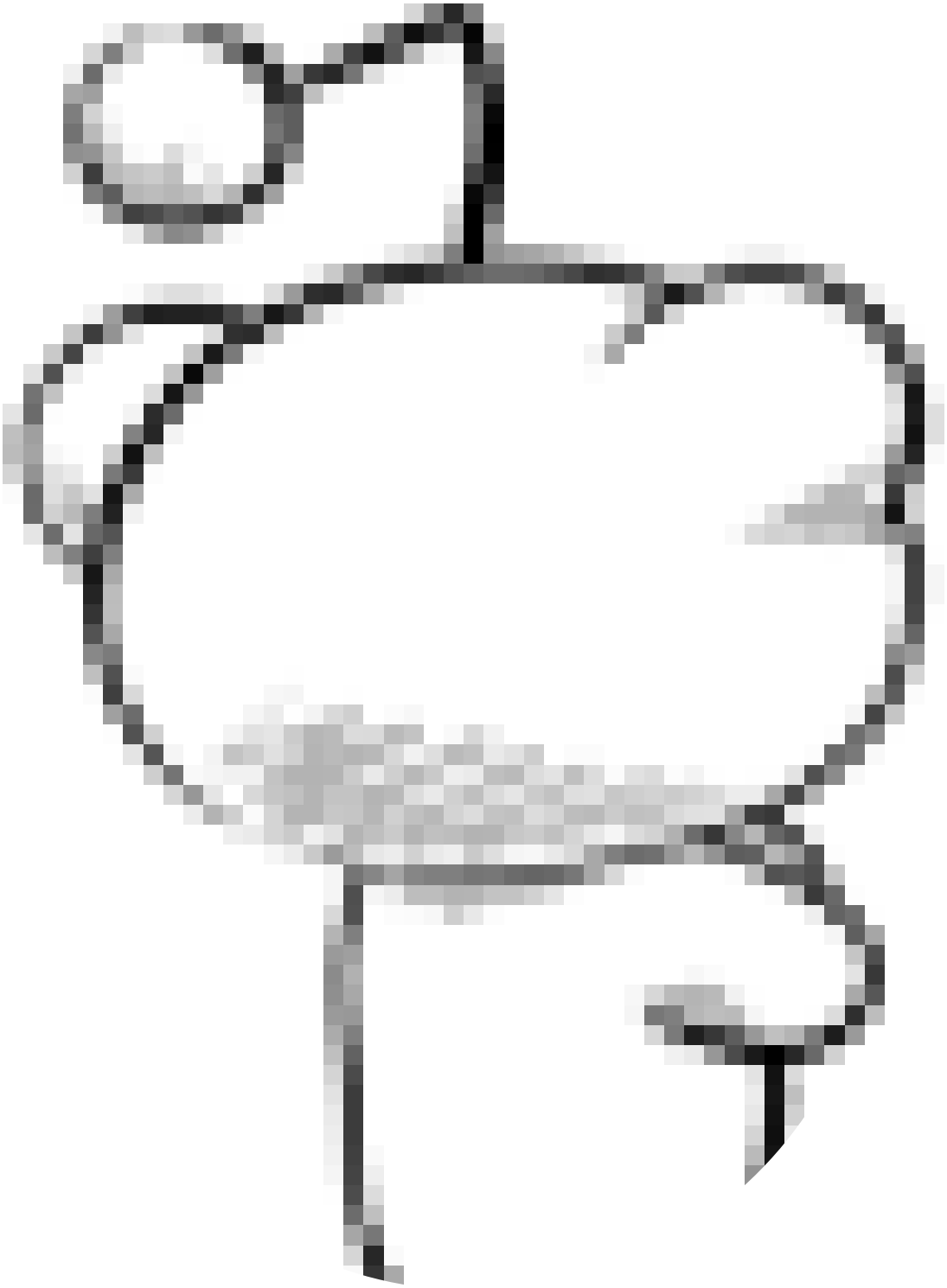
Pretty fucking creepy, i ended up hiding behind the couch and yep, he pointed at the couch.

He had no memory of it at all.

gagaunicorn
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom tells a story that when I was young, around 2 or 3, I came to her in the morning and said, "the lights come in my room at night and hurt me." It persisted for a few days and she started getting freaked out, thinking maybe it was a nightmare, or maybe I was being abducted by aliens. She decided to stay in my room one night. I fell asleep with my blanket wrapped around me but during the night I got hot so I kicked it off. The static electricity from the blanket created little lights that would shock me.

TL;DR: Aliens.
⇧ 3 ⇩

Far_and_Forever
â€¢ 14y ago
About a month or so ago, my five-year-old son walked up behind me, and in a voice akin to the Redrum kid he began to chant "My parents are dead...my parents are dead..." Upon questioning, he said "Relax, Mom. I was just pretending to be Batman."
⇧ 3 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
Why is it that no one in these stories ever asks follow up questions to these creepy kids?
3
1 more reply
1 more reply

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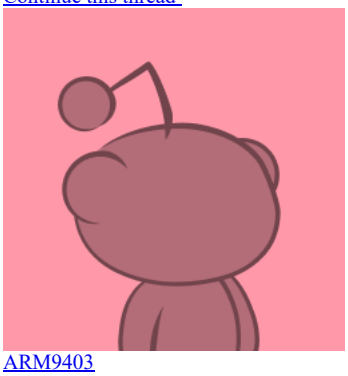

ARM9403

â€¢ 14y ago

Not a parent but as an 18yr old babysitter looking after my 3yr old neighbour we were playing hide and seek. It was in near pitch black so we could play with a torch. I was hiding under a table and she comes up and lifts the cover, and shining the touch directly into my face, in a sing-song / typical scary movie child voice says, "I found you". I shuddered so hard, I couldn't look in her eyes for the next hour.

⇧ 3 ⇩

FlyingRainbowBurrito

â€¢ 14y ago

As an American it took me a good five minutes to realize you meant flashlight. I was imagining a literal burning stick.

⇧ 12 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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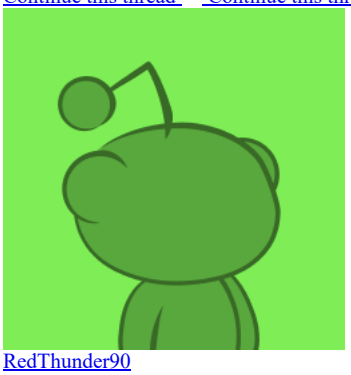

RedThunder90

â€¢ 14y ago

The hell?!? Do all of you live in the twilight zone?

Demonkey44
â€¢ 14y ago
My sister is 13 years younger than me. We were at her grandmothers funeral (she was about 7) and I was sobbing like a maniac. She looked at me dry eyed and said,"Save your tears, you'll need them later." She doesn't remember saying this to me or the motivation behind it... Very odd.
⇧ 3 ⇩

CVBrownie
â€¢ 14y ago
Im late to the party, buy my mother swears this true. When I was two, I was asleep in bed with mom. Apparently, there was an eerie green light coming through the window in the middle of the night that woke her up. My mom says I sat up from my slumber, eyes closed, and said, "Dont worry mom. Theyre over by Shelbis house." Shelbi being my childhood friend who lived about 10 miles away on some hills on her ranch. I dont remember it at all, but yeah, said she was creeped the fuck out.

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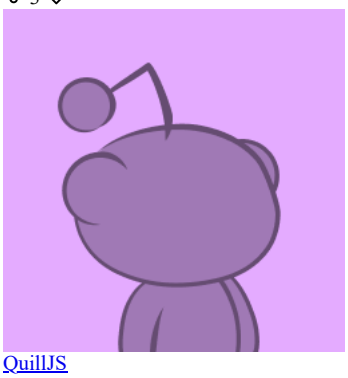
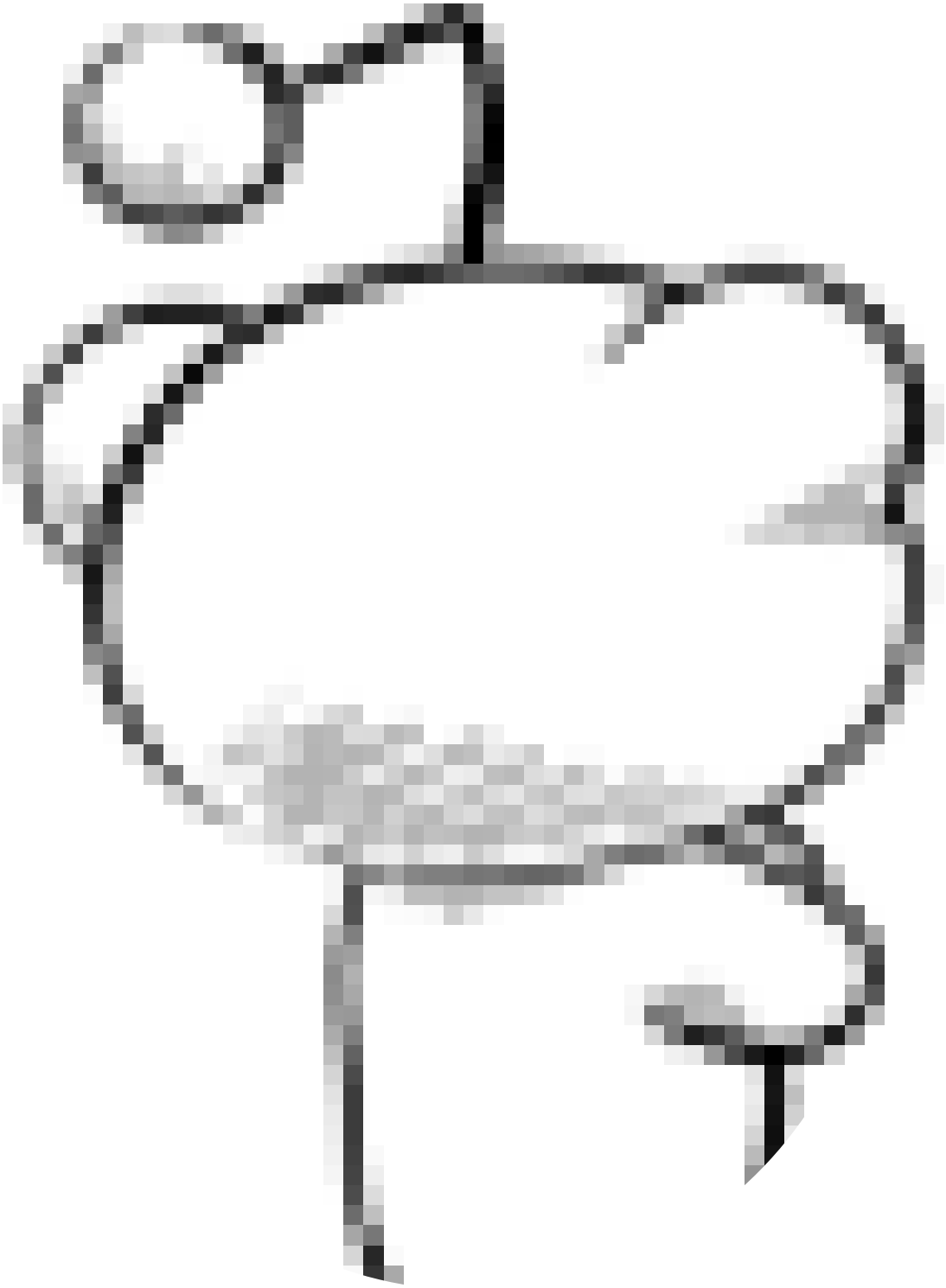


QuillJS
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't remember it, but my mother told me I used to listen to the static of a transistor radio.

She said I told her "Grandpa was talking to me."

It would have been more creepy if either of my grandfathers were actually dead, probably.

ickypink
â€¢ 14y ago
I went with my friend to Korea for the first time to meet my mothers side of the family and we stayed at their house one night. During that night they gave us a spare room with huge set of dresser/closets in it and we kept hearing noise coming from that direction. My little cousin decides to spend time with us and after about 15minutes of spending time together out of the blue he informs us that there are ghosts in the closet of people who died in them... it was pretty freaky especially since my friend had to translate it for me.
⇧ 3 ⇩



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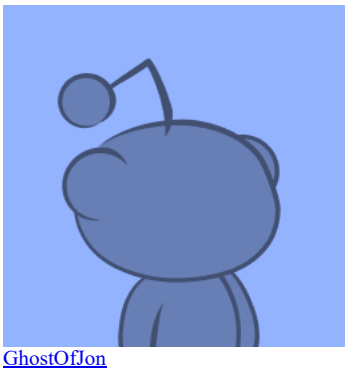
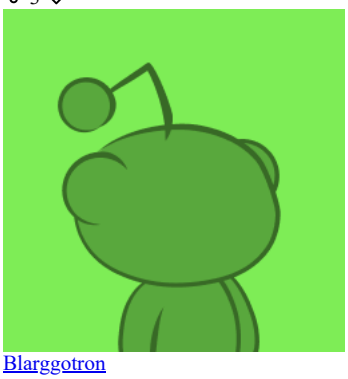
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 2 years old me and my family was at a old summer house in RisÃ¸r (southern Norway). A white house with white picket fence right next to a small church and tiny graveyard. Next to the fence, but on the graveyard side, there stood a willow-tree, big enough to cast shadow onto the east side of the house most of the day.

My grandmother says she found me playing by myself next to this fence, beneath the tree, and saying in a loud, curiously deep voice: "Nono Fredrick, go play somewhere else." I had hardly said a word until that point.
I was never allowed to play next to the willow-tree again.
⇧ 3 ⇩



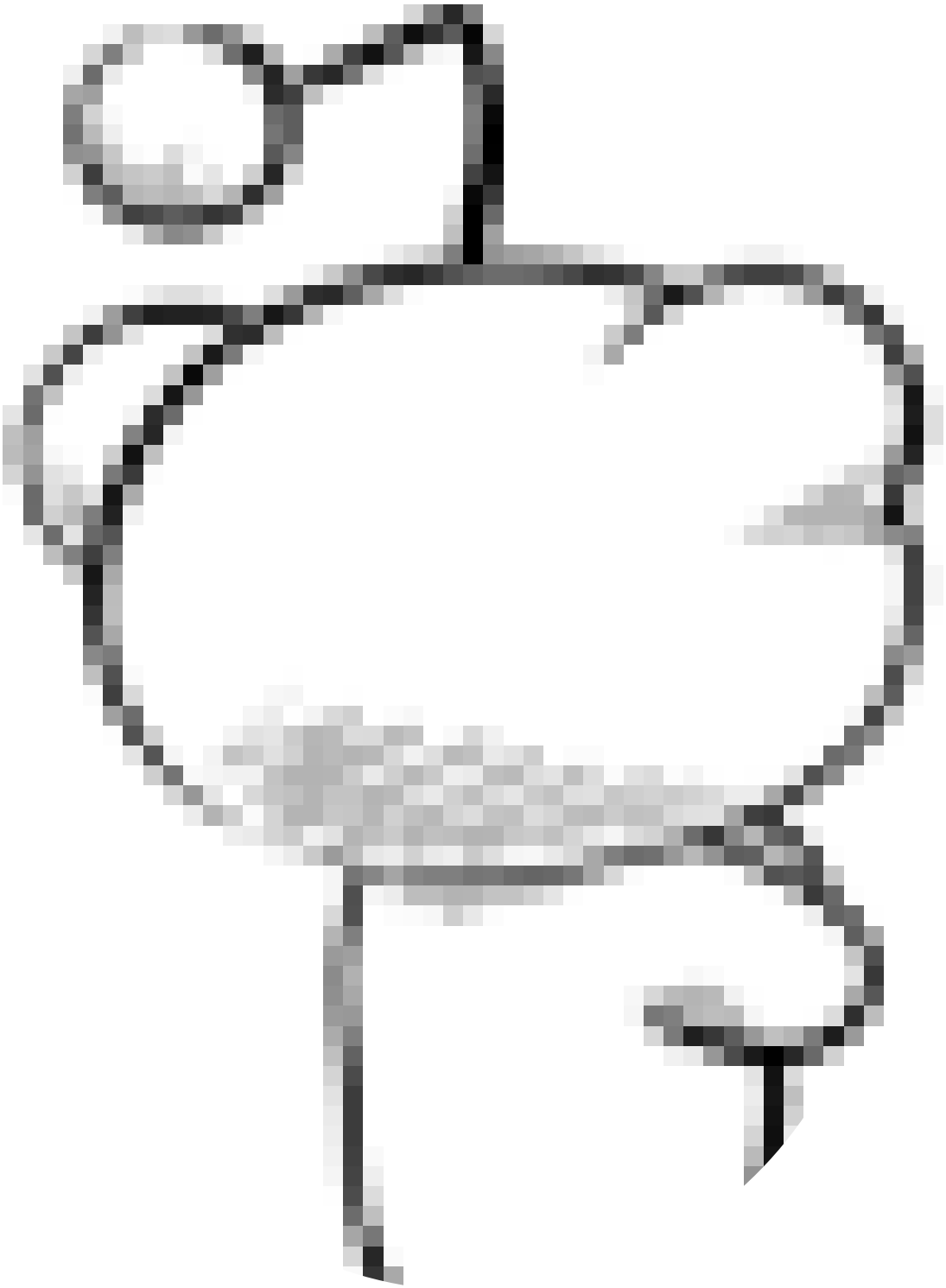
GhostOfJon
â€¢ 14y ago
This is just sort of a very loose memory of mine, but back when I was probably less than 5 years old and used to sleep in my mom's bed with her I remember there was this window on the top of the wall that sort of looked into the hallway, and every time I slept in her bed I would see a sort of human-like figure with a big head that reminded me of a watermelon in the window. Of course this was my imagination, but it creeped me out. One night it was a little more creepy than usual, and I remember randomly screaming "I'll admit it, a watermelon has been stalking me this whole time!". She quickly turned on the lights, and asked me what I just said, I just sort of looked at her and she turned off the lights and tried to get back to sleep.

To me this is pretty funny, but I'm sure hearing her son randomly scream something about stalking in the middle of the night sorta put my mom off :P
⇧ 3 ⇩



Blarggotron
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids, but my mom says that in one of our old houses I used to ask her to close the door "because the man kept staring at me" and I would just look down the hall for minutes at a time. But now I do that when I just start thinking off of tangents, so who knows.

⇧ 3 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
I was babysitting my 4 year old cousin. When I was putting her down for bed she was suddenly wide awake and said, "Don't let the closet man get in your head too!" and instantly went back to sleep mode.

I'm not going back in that room.

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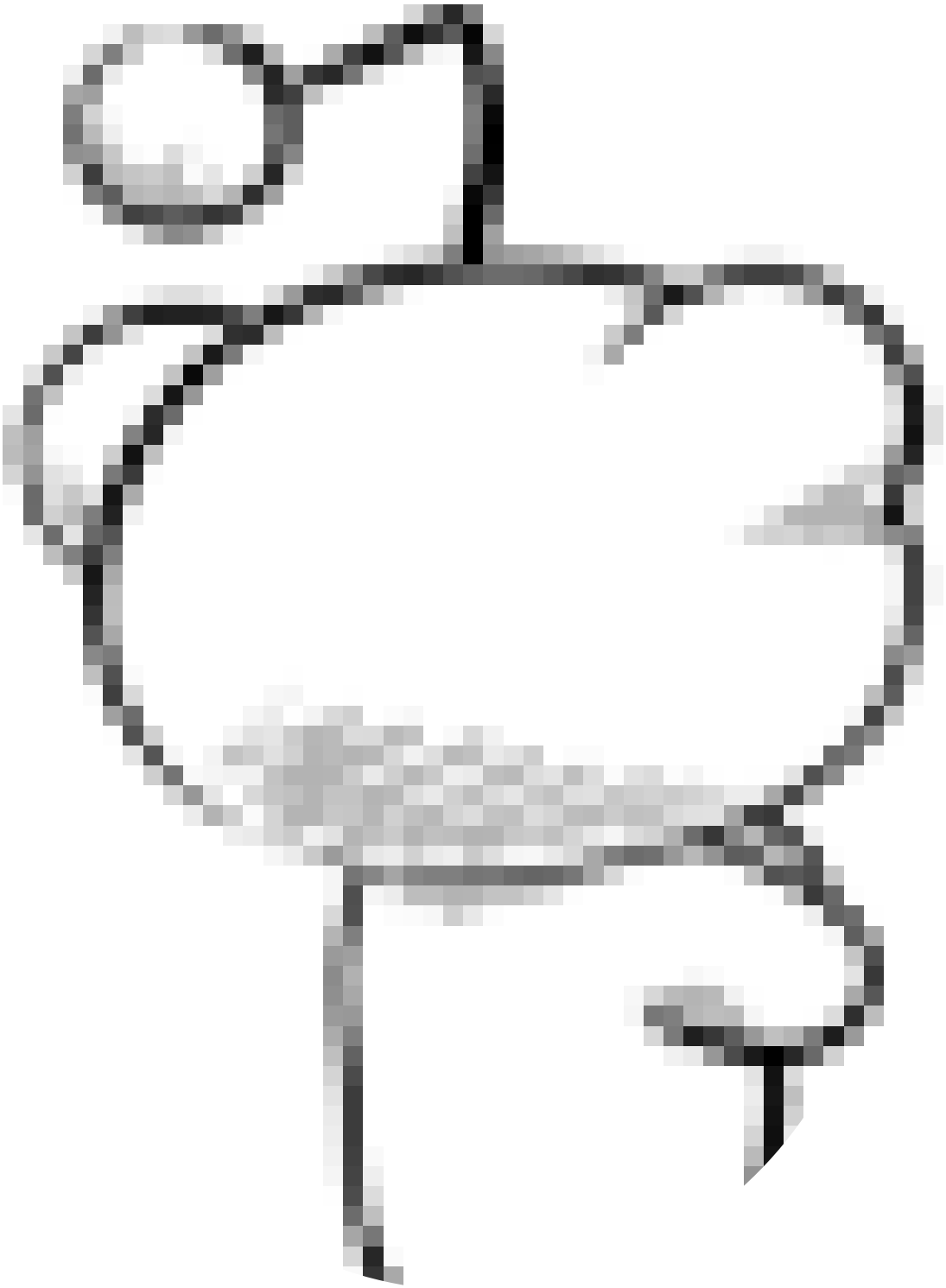

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment removed by moderator

3

2 more replies

2 more replies

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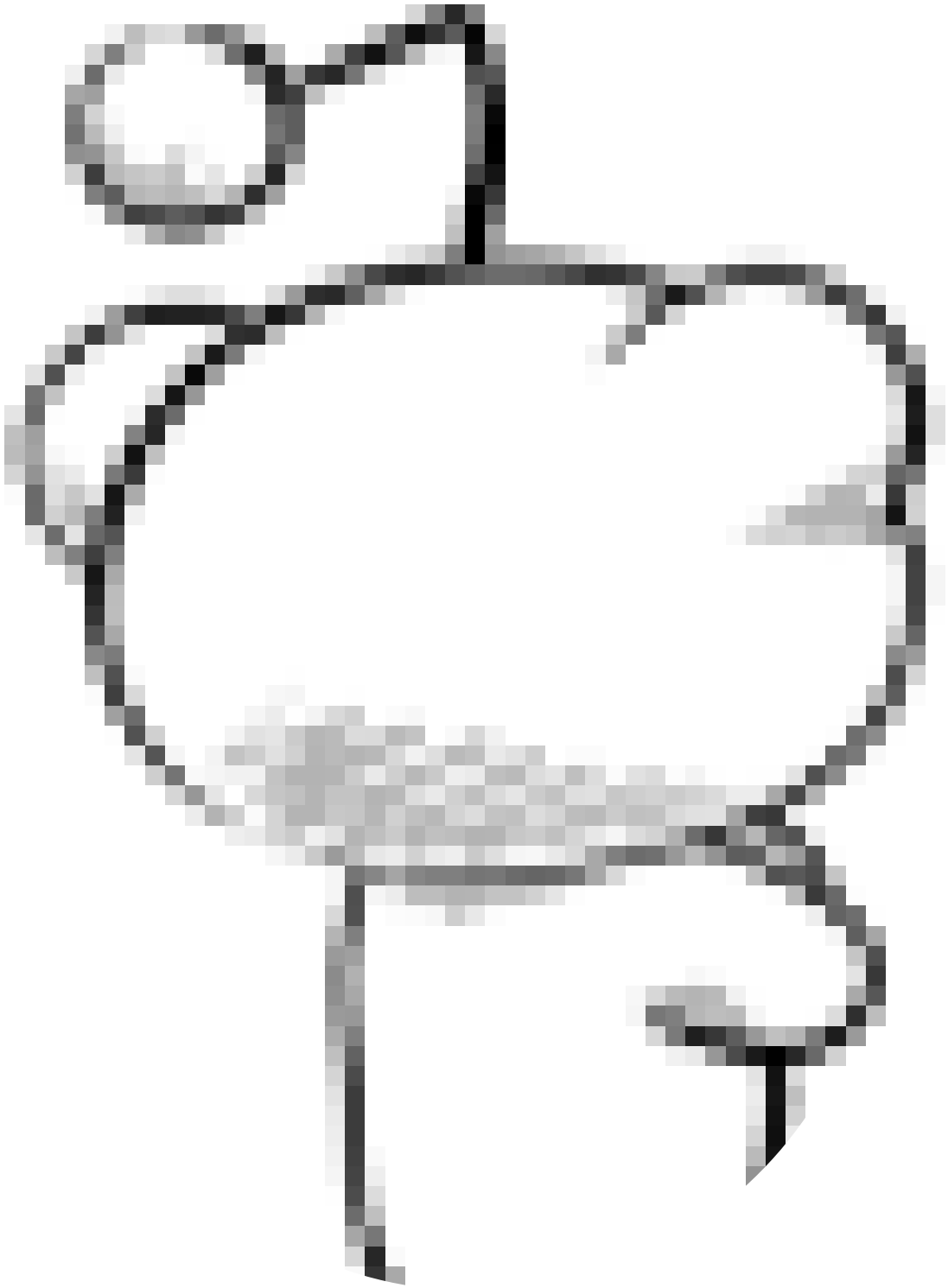
ImBeingMe
â€¢ 14y ago
apparently I used to address some sort of entity in the basement of my old house. I have no recollection of it, but my parents say I would wave goodbye to it.
⇧ 3 ⇩

drunklemur
â€¢ 14y ago
Bastards all of you, I had such terrible nightmares last night.
⇧ 3 ⇩

Monster-_-
â€¢ 14y ago
I went over to my sister's house one day and she asked if I could watch my nephew for a few minutes while she picks up her husband from the train station. The kid was upstairs taking a shit at the time (he's 4 years old) and I suddenly hear him start singing "Happy Birthday"...

I was too scared to go upstairs to see what he could have given birth to...

⇧ 3 ⇩



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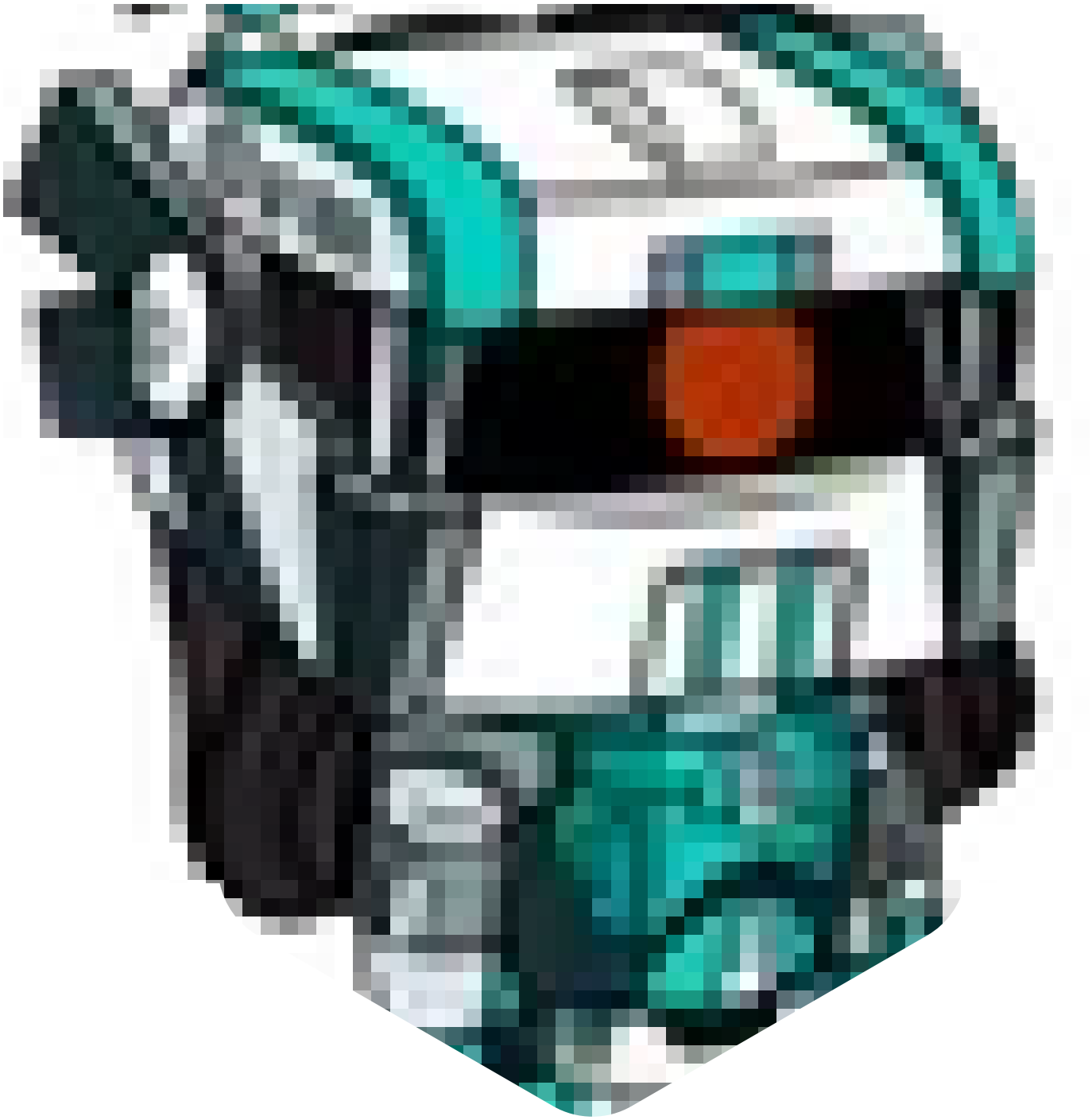
â€¢ 14y ago
I am the kid in this story, and I should have probably used a throwaway, but whatever.

When I was very little, I really liked to draw. We had a few cats, and I liked cats, so I drew a lot of cats. Once, while drawing one of the usual pics, a teacher asked me what was happening in the pic. I patiently explained that the cat had been bad so it got broken open and all of its intestines were out and there was blood everywhere. This happened quite a few times, and sometimes they got burned or crushed or hanged or the like, but it was okay, because they were all 'bad' cats. Also, a few of the pictures involved wild cannibal Indians, so apparently I was also kind of a racist. My bad. :(

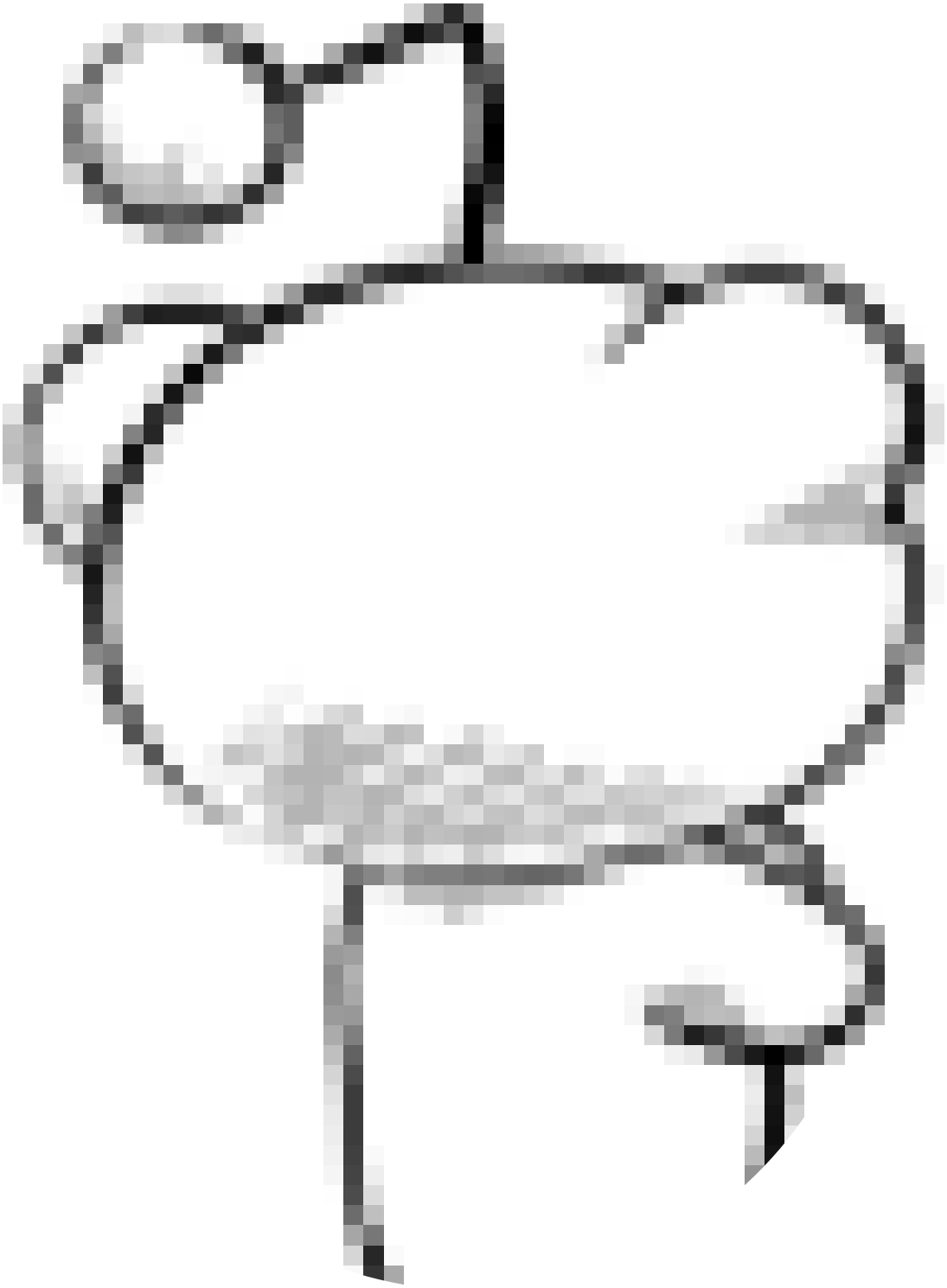
⇧ 3 ⇩

randombean
â€¢ 14y ago
My nephew at around 2 for a few months used to talk about seeing 'the man', sometimes randomly he would start crying as 'the man' was scaring him.
⇧ 3 ⇩

IYGFAA
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid(I don't have any) but when I was a kid. I used to wake up in my sleep and say things like, "Please don't hurt me! Please don't hurt me madam! I'll give you my homework, I swear!". This was back when I was afraid that I would be hit by my teachers. Funny and a little bit creepy.
⇧ 3 ⇩



rezamanh89
â€¢ 14y ago
Again another child telling the story but when I was in between 3-5 years of age I used to tell my mother when I thought people were bad people and she tells me I was spot on 95% of the time.Not that creepy maybe but thought I would share.
⇧ 3 ⇩



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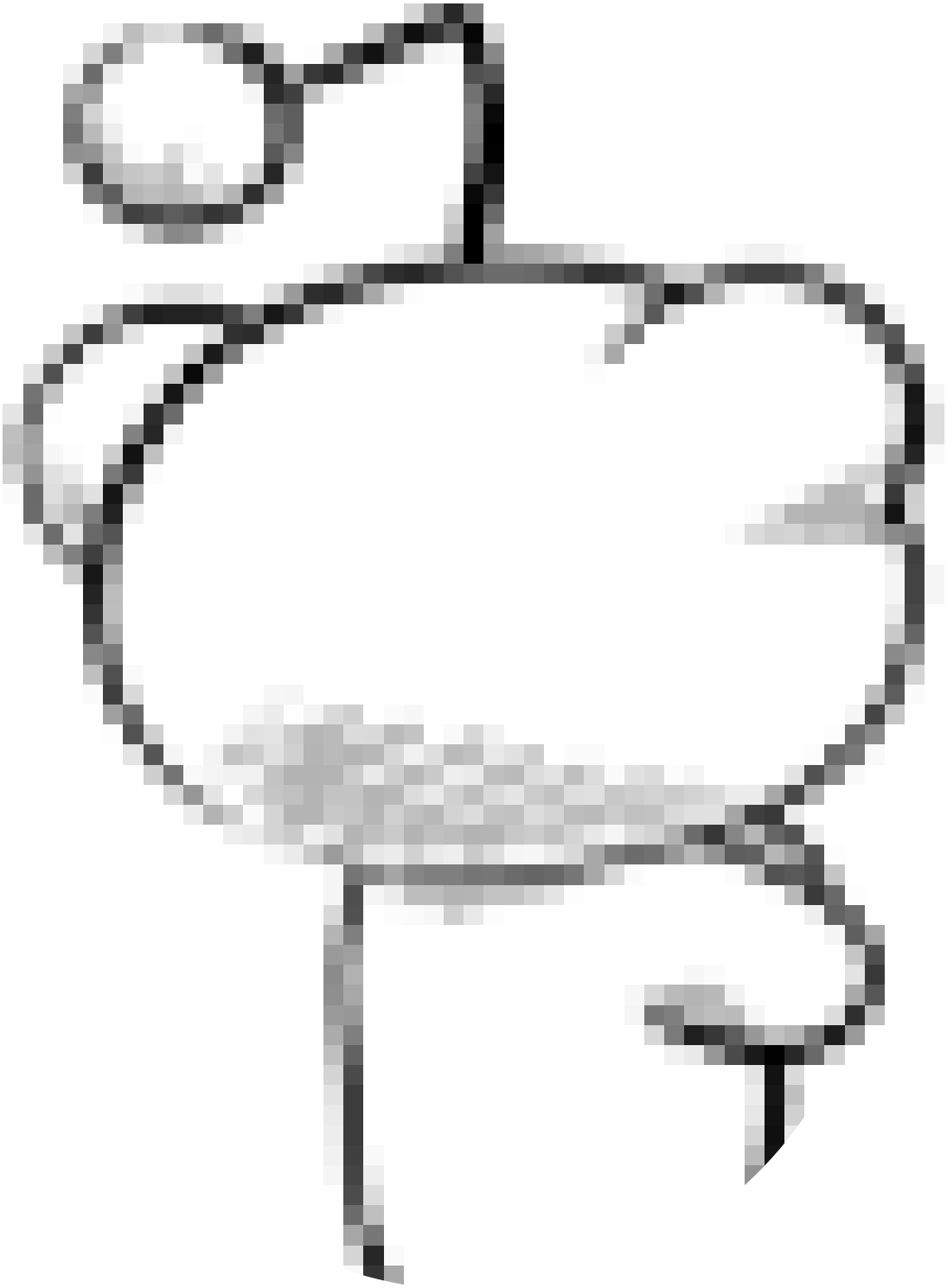
â€¢ 14y ago
I want to sleep tonight. But can't stop reading these horrifying stories.
⇧ 3 ⇩



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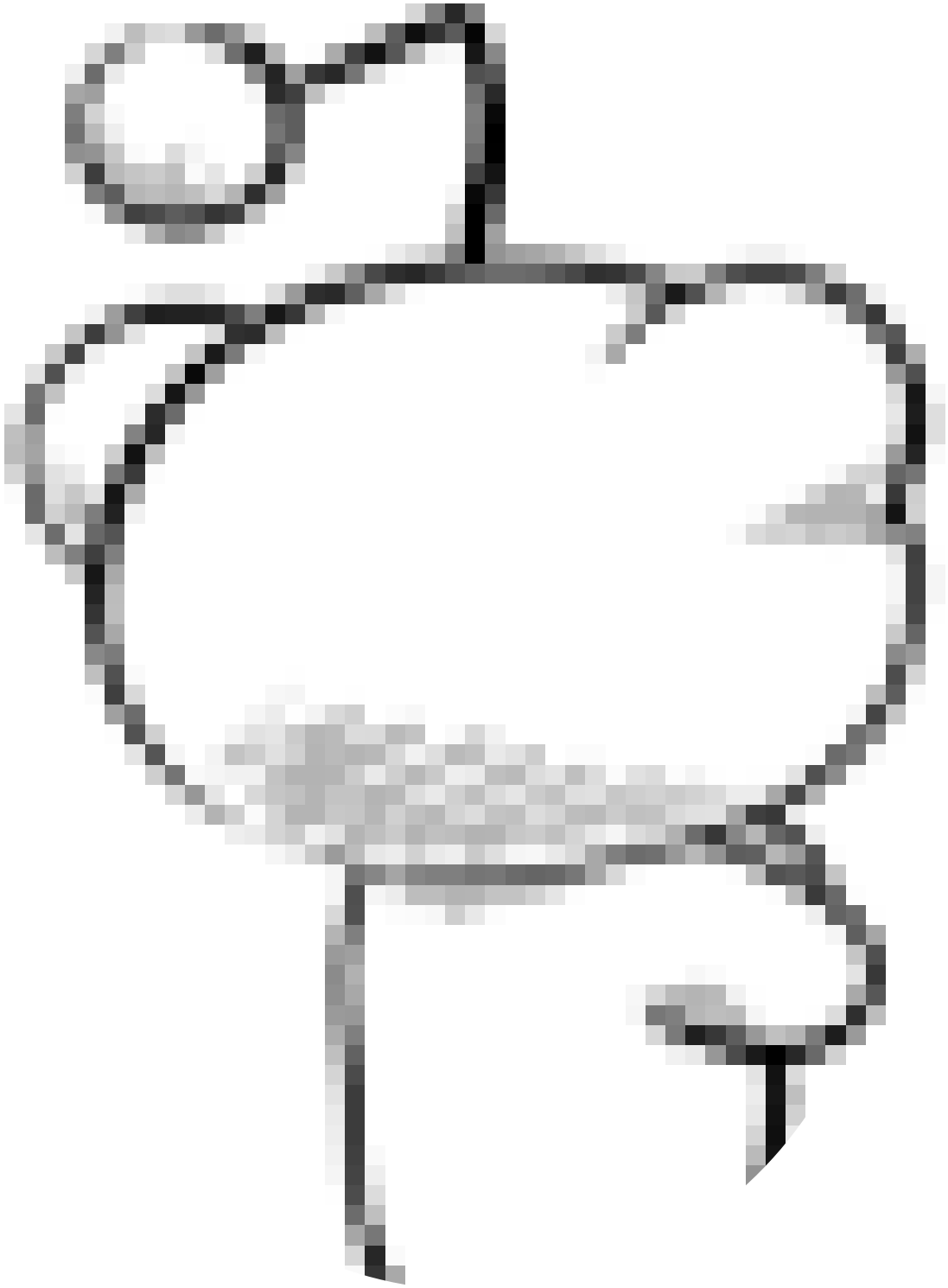
â€¢ 14y ago
Ok. Here's something that I did about 2 weeks ago. I was staying at my gramma and grampa's house and we were in the living room watching TV at about 9:00. My gramma gave me some ice cream, and ice cream makes me sleepy. I fell asleep on one of the couches, as opposed to my room upstairs. My grampa sleeps on the other couch downstairs, and he said that at exactly midnight I sat up on the couch, looked like I was about to cry, and said "Is the ocean over there?" (I live in Florida, they live in Kentucky) and pointed to the fireplace, stood up and went upstairs.
⇧ 3 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't wanna use the potty, I wanna wear diapers
⇧ 3 ⇩

momarazzi

â€¢ 14y ago
Went out to eat with my parents and my 5 kids and my nephew who was about 12 at the time. We were the only people in the place under 70. As we are eating and I am trying to keep the noise level to a low roar my nephew says "I smell old people". We all busted out lauging. At that point all hope of keeping them quiet was gone.
⇧ 3 ⇩

Dogfonos
â€¢ 14y ago
"I like to break and burn things, I don't know why, I just cant help it."

⇧ 3 ⇩

elipseses
â€¢ 14y ago
The oldest said "I don't love you anymore". The first time hurt but after that I said "well, I love you and you can't stop me", then I laughed... Don't mess with the dad. When my youngest was about 2, he told his mom and I that he remembered talking to God and picking us out as parents. Around that time he also said he remembered talking to his uncle before he was born. His uncle died about 10 years before he was born.

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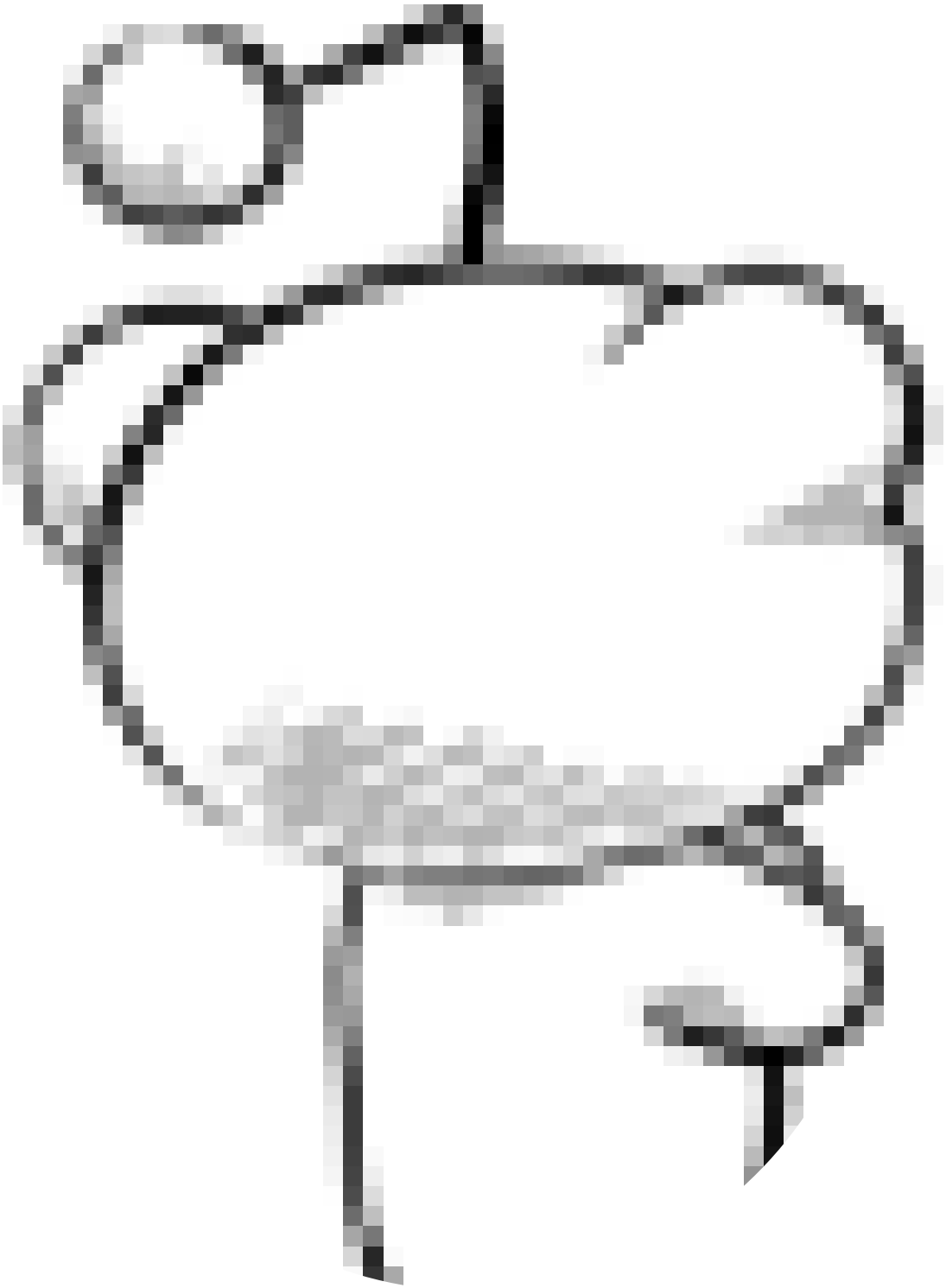

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
If kids got to pick out their parents before they are born then there are a lot of kids that just think the single 14 year old mom and lazy jerk ex-boyfriend would just be awesome parents.
6
1 more reply
1 more reply

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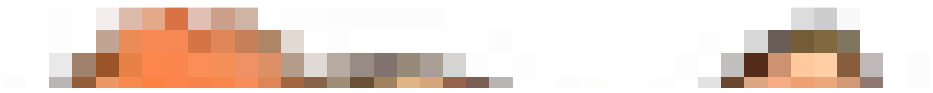
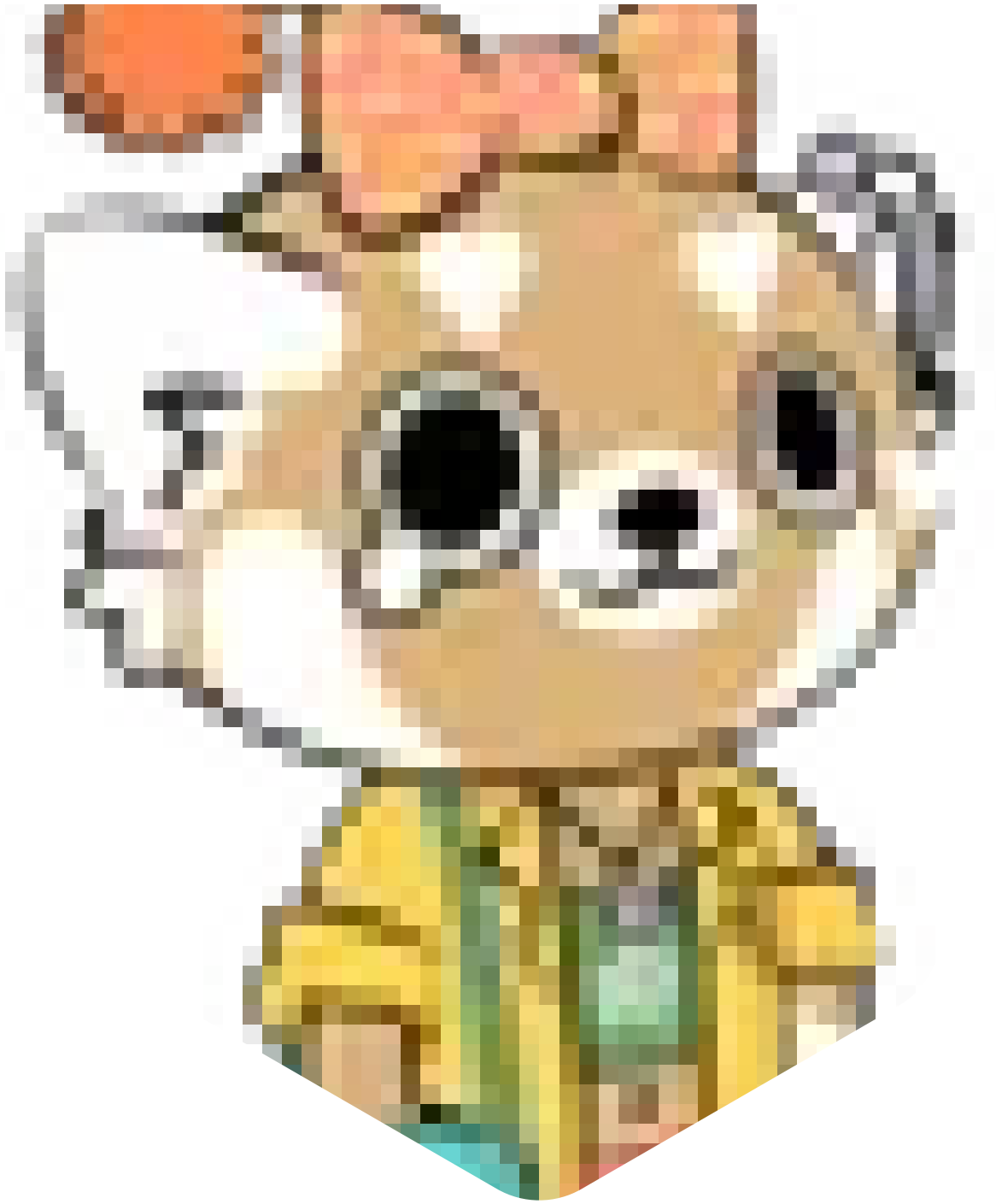
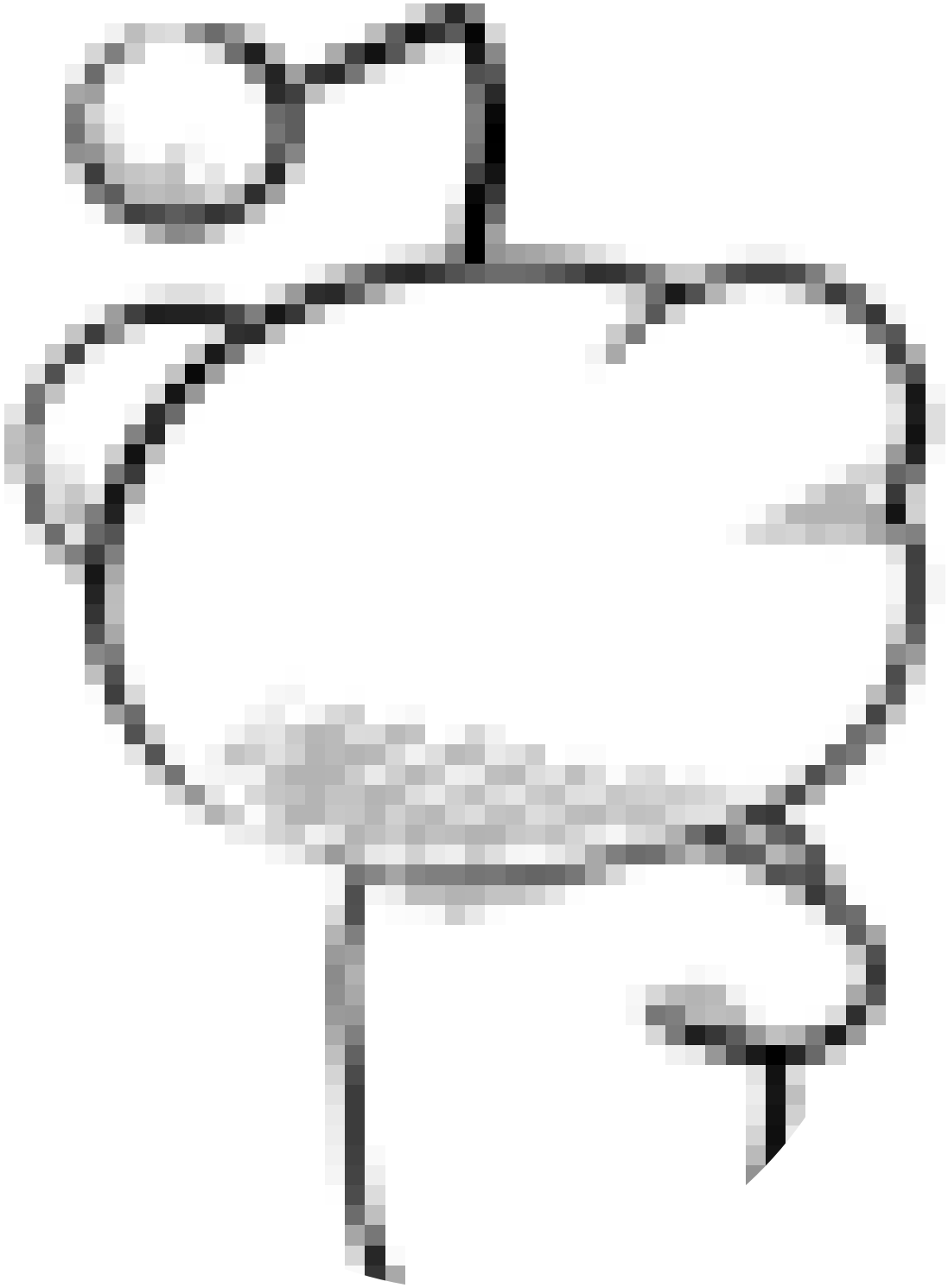


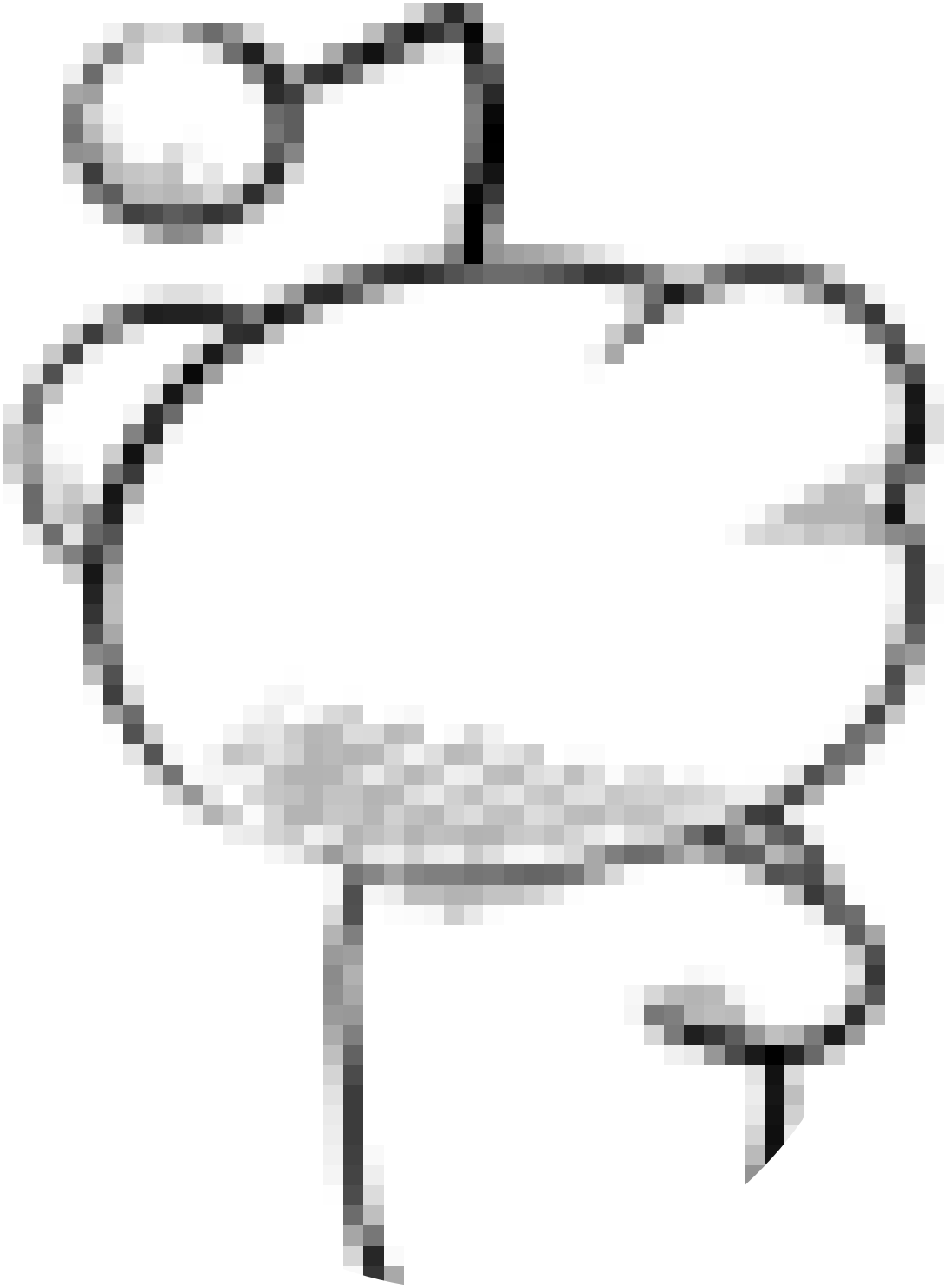


SteveV91
â€¢ 14y ago
We live in a small town in Colombia, my father's family was from the rural area of the town, so we used to take walks there with our grandfather, my parents and my little brother. Months after my grandfather died, we went to walk there, suddenly, my little brother stopped and stare at nothing, my dad asked him what was going on, and he told us "look it's Tito* sitting over there" (*that's how we called our grandpa) after a moment of silence he started walking again and never spoke about it again.
⇧ 3 ⇩



penlies
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old; "Mommy, Daddy has a penis just like Charlie"

I don't know any Charlie...turns out it was the neighbors dog.
⇧ 3 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
Why does Daddy have a dog penis?
3
1 more reply
1 more reply

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tuhis
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids of my own, but my parents reported me doing creepy things as a child. I've made a lot of pretty lines on paper since I could wrap my little fingers around a pen or crayon for the first time, and my parents kept every. single. one. of my hundreds and hundreds of drawings, dated.

When I was something around 1Â½ years old I drew a family portrait: dad, mom, me, and a fourth, small creature. People who saw the drawing often asked if we had a dog or some other pet. Not too long later, my mother learnt she was pregnant with my sister.

And at one point my parents found two poems on my drawing desk. I was two-something at the point, I believe. Roughly translated from my mother tongue, they were "There's no worry, no secret Fall asleep to that Ah, the scented linden brings good luck"

"Can only see stars in the sky and moonlight but in the morning clouds covered the sun"

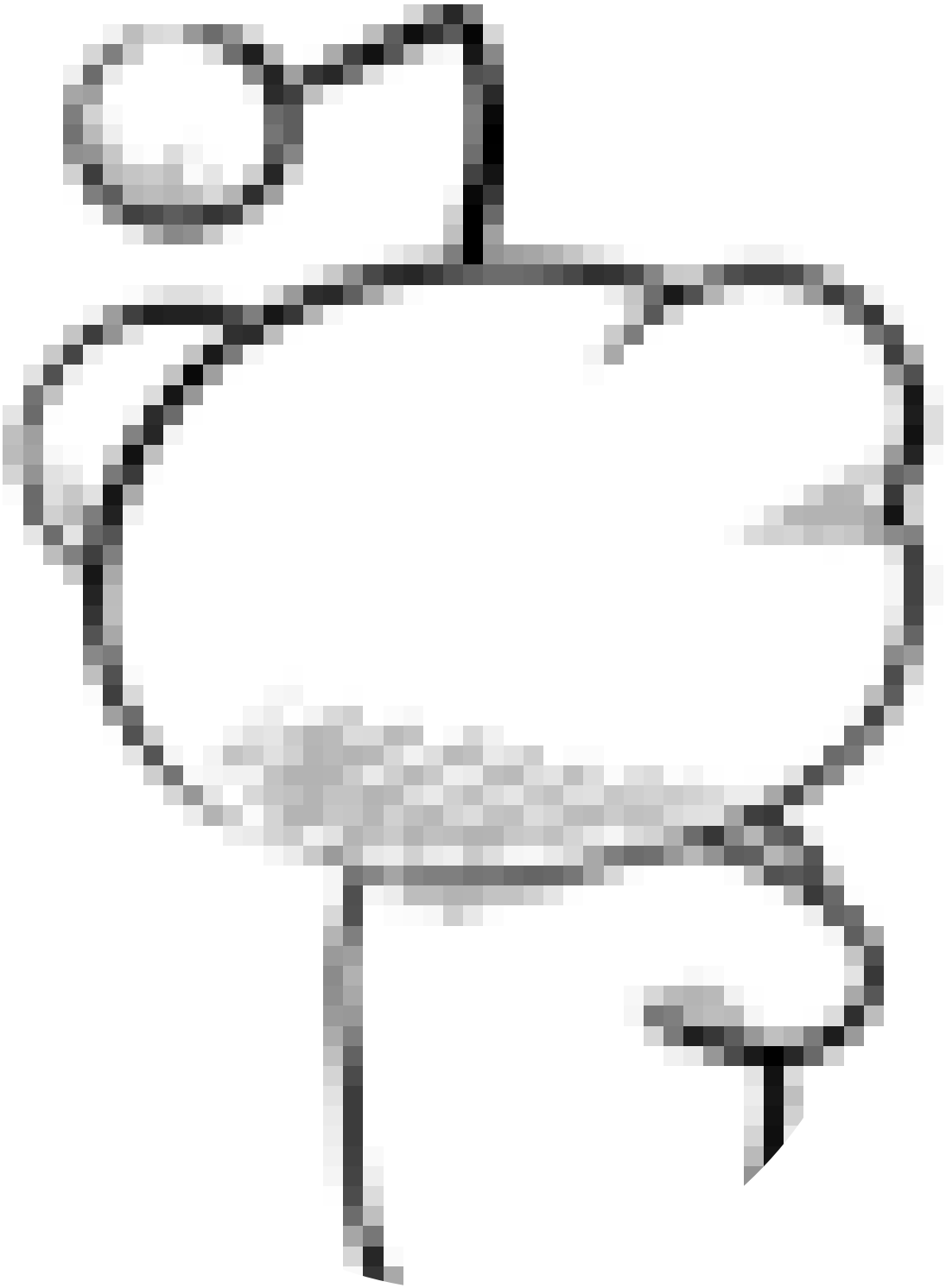
The handwriting was mine; nobody saw me write them, they were just found on the desk. Whether I had picked the lines from somewhere else, we do not know. But my parents were pretty creeped out by them.

⇧ 3 ⇩

MoNkEyxJOSHH
â€¢ 14y ago
holy fuck, people are still commenting on this? i would have expected it to be buried among other old AskReddit posts, but obviously not!
⇧ 3 ⇩

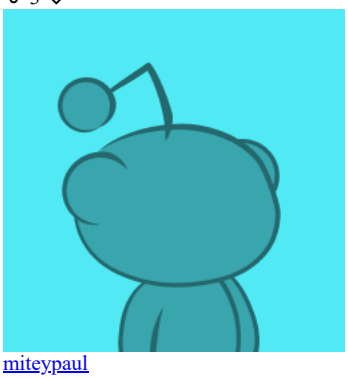
maryizbell
â€¢ 14y ago
this one is about me. My dad died when I was nine months old, and when i was oh, 4 or 5, I had recurring dreams of my dad giving me a white teddybear in a white room with "clouds on the floor." creeps my mom out because at the time, I didn't know that was what dad gave mom on their one year anniversary.

3

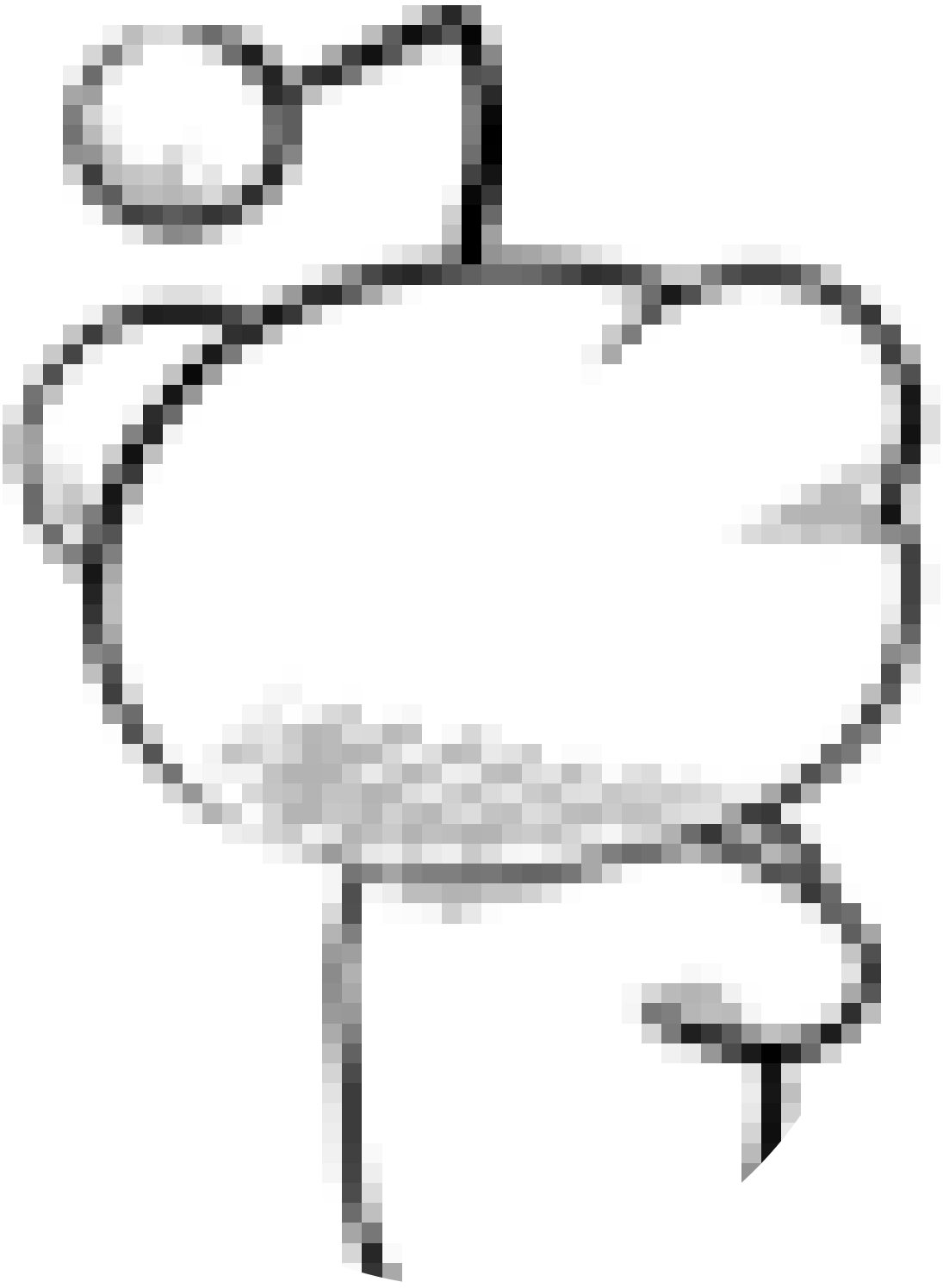


RussoFamily1207
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was coloring at the kitche table one night and he was talking to someone but I couldn't understand him. I walked up behind him and said 'who are you talking to?' he said "grandma' I said "Grandma's at home' He said 'No, she's right there' He pointed the empty space above his head towards the ceiling. I said 'Is she there right now?' He said 'No, she left' and kept coloring

⇧ 3 ⇩



miteypaul
â€¢ 14y ago
"Do I have to wash my hands before playing this game?"
⇧ 20 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Ha. I saw that movie.
4
7 more replies
7 more replies
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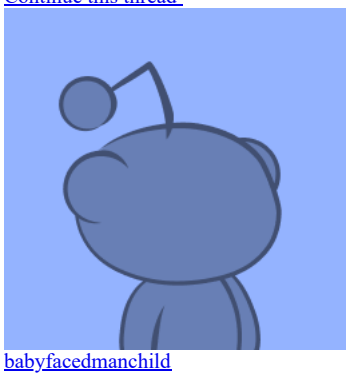

babyfacedmanchild
â€¢ 14y ago
One time, the kid woke me up, asking for a glass of water. I just looked at him funny, rolled over and went back to sleep. Very creepy. I don't have kids.
7

howweird7125
â€¢ 14y ago
This probably won't be seen, but, I have to tell it any way.

My daughter was about a year and a half, and I was pregnant with my son at the time. We were trying to teach her about sharing, babies, and what to expect when the baby comes.

One thing we were working on was how to be quite, "shh, baby is sleeping". That was what we would tell her.

Well, one day, we were visiting some family, and my daughter found a baby doll. She also found a toy hammer. It was a wooden hammer, not that it makes much difference. We were all talking and not really paying much attention to the sound of kids having fun, until we notice that my daughter is saying "shhh, baby, shhhh". We look over, and everyone in the room starts to watch my daughter.

There, my little girl, is beating the baby doll in the face with that wooden hammer, and telling it "shhhh baby, it's ok, shhhhh, shhhh baby, it's ok".

Creepy, and scary. Especially for the new baby awaiting arrival!

She also held a fork up to some one, and with a very scary face said "I'm going to hurt you". And then laughed like nothing happened.

.....my kid is creepy. The end
5

xenu_is_a_punk
â€¢ 14y ago
My 2yo was leafing through a Sibley's Guide to Birds when he suddenly stops, points to a crow on the page and says in a calm but creepy raspy voice "Something's wrong."

⇧ 5 ⇩

Geekmonster
â€¢ 14y ago
Just a couple of days ago my 4yo stood behind me naked as I sat on the bed. He started to rub my shoulders, which I taught him to do, but then he started grinding against my back saying "willy willy willy willy willy..." He knows willies are funny, he just doesn't know why yet.

⇧ 5 ⇩

Zaliika
â€¢ 14y ago
O_o
⇧ 7 ⇩

Continue this thread ›

deathsmaash
â€¢ 14y ago
Oh man, this will get buried buuuut:

When my daughter was about 2.5-3 y/o she had an imaginary orange kitten named Cassie. Cassie would "travel with us everywhere" and she joined us at a suburban community pool on the 4th of July. My sister and my mother had brought her there and I met them when I got off of work. After arriving, my sister gives me this creeped out look and says, "Deathsmaash, I think you should ask Deathsmaash'sDaughter what happened to Cassie..." I approach my daughter and ask what happened per her aunt's request to which my daughter replies, "Oh she's at the bottom of the pool. She drowned." Semi-shocked but mostly mildly amused I ask her why she's down there. Her reply? "...Because he made me mad."

Surprisingly, her eyes did not glow red after.

edit: I accidentally changed the cat's gender during the story.

⇧ 8 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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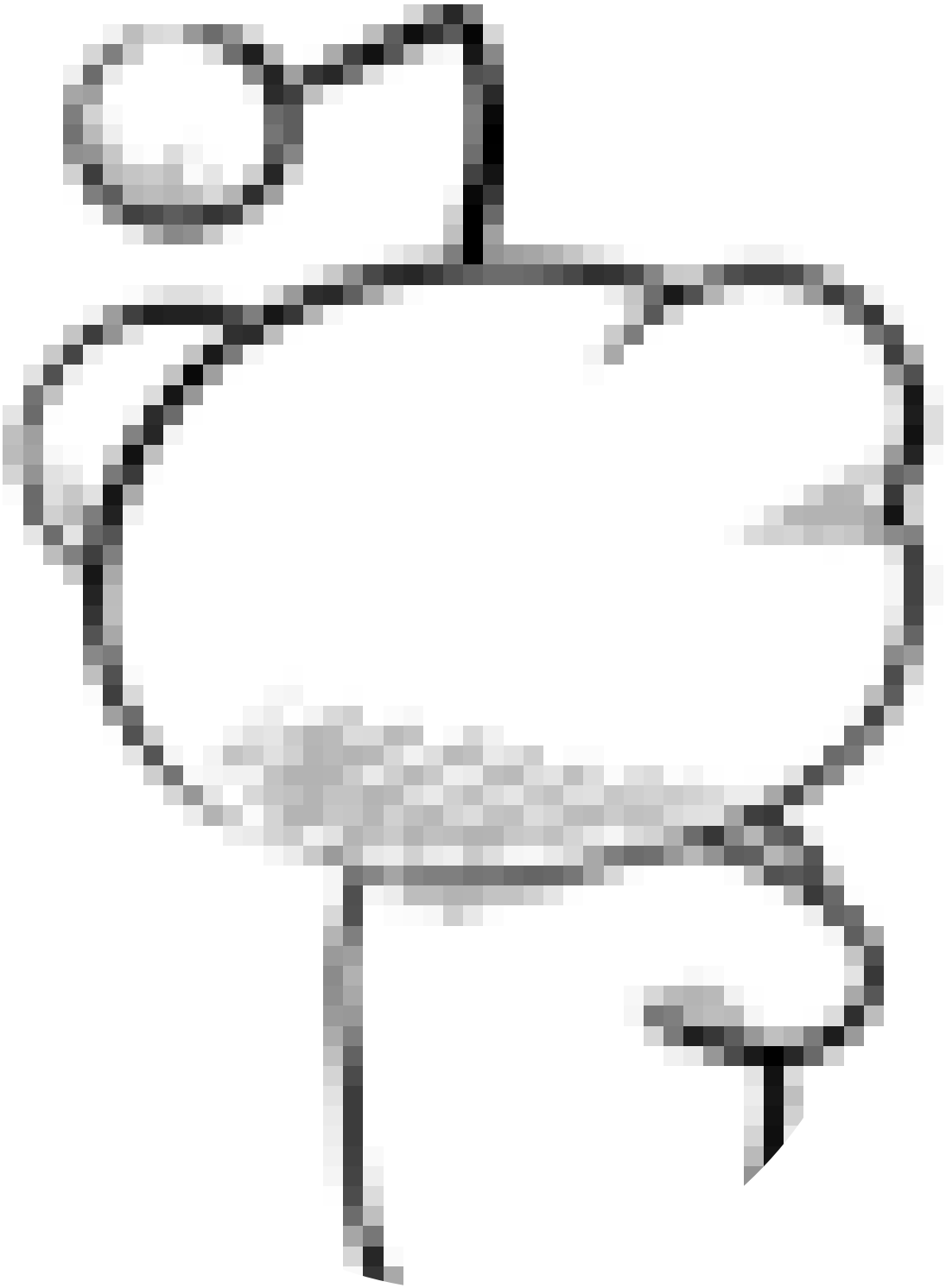

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My sister came to visit us earlier this year with her three kids. Well my nephew (age 5) kicked a lot in his sleep so my sister asked if I'd share my bed with him because she was afraid he'd kick his younger siblings, I didn't mind.

It was about 3am, he was asleep and I was sitting on the floor watching a movie. The screen went black for a second and I see a reflection on the screen, I turn around to see my nephew peering at me over the bed with his eyes wide. He goes, "Monty told me he doesn't like you. He gonna get you tomorrow. It's going to be red," and went back to sleep.

4

2 more replies

2 more replies

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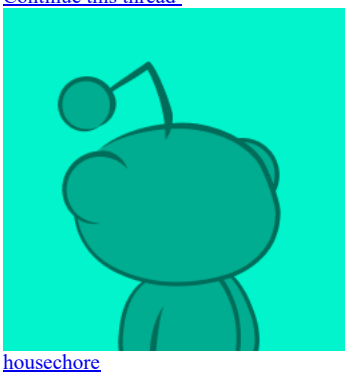
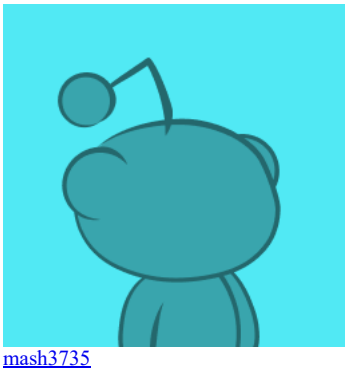


housechore
â€¢ 14y ago
One of my first words was "suicide". Started repeating it incessantly and singing it as a one-word song after overhearing it in a movie my older siblings were watching.
⇧ 4 ⇩



mash3735
â€¢ 14y ago
prob gonna get buried, but this happened when i was like 2. one night as i was sleeping, my mom was watching me. she said she saw my "Soul" rise from out of my body, then go into the closet. she threw away the pajamas i was wearing that night.

⇧ 4 ⇩

dahknee
â€¢ 14y ago
When my great uncle was a little kid he had an imaginary best friend named Hap that would get him into mischief. When he got older he was diagnosed with schizophrenia. They also found out when he was older that the native Americans who had lived in their area had a god of mischief and trickery named Hap. There's a lot we don't know about schizophrenia and what that means.

⇧ 4 ⇩

Daneruu
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently when I was a kid I could tell when other kids were going to die. There were three times. The first time I was screaming at my mom saying a girl was burning. Few days later there was a news article of a house fire. Another time I said kids were drowning in a car-boat (amphibious tourist magnet) and it turned out on the local news that one at south padre island malfunctioned and 3 kids who couldn't swim drowned because they didn't have life vests. Another time I said a little girl was being stabbed and I cried over it for days because the man was "eviler than Ganon" (my stepdad played zelda: oot with me). Never heard anything on the news about the last one.

That was all in the span of a year-ish according to my mom when i was about 3. I can remember getting strange feelings or ideas about things dying from when I was like 5 or 6 at completely random times. Nothing vivid. And I still have nightmares of just random ways of dying constantly. Few days ago I had a dream of sitting on a lawn chair

under a tree and a giant spider sneaking down on my face from the tree and stinging me on the neck and dying almost instantly. I could still feel it after waking up. I feel sorry for whatever poor guy that was.

⇧ 4 ⇩

banoffi

â€¢ 14y ago

My six year old student was suppose to erase and rewrite a "A" letter, wich was illegible, but he ended up erasing, by mistake, a "R". Then he said "Oh, sorry 'R', I didn't mean to erase you.". And then he REPLIED HIMSELF with a deep voice, like he was the "R": "Ur sorry? What's wrong with ya bro?".

It was funny. And creepy.

⇧ 4 ⇩

6 more replies

6 more replies

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sindelpellion

â€¢ 14y ago

My four-year-old is obsessed with my menstrual cycle. She'll follow me into the bathroom when I'm on my period and ask to see the blood. It's freaking disgusting.

⇧ 4 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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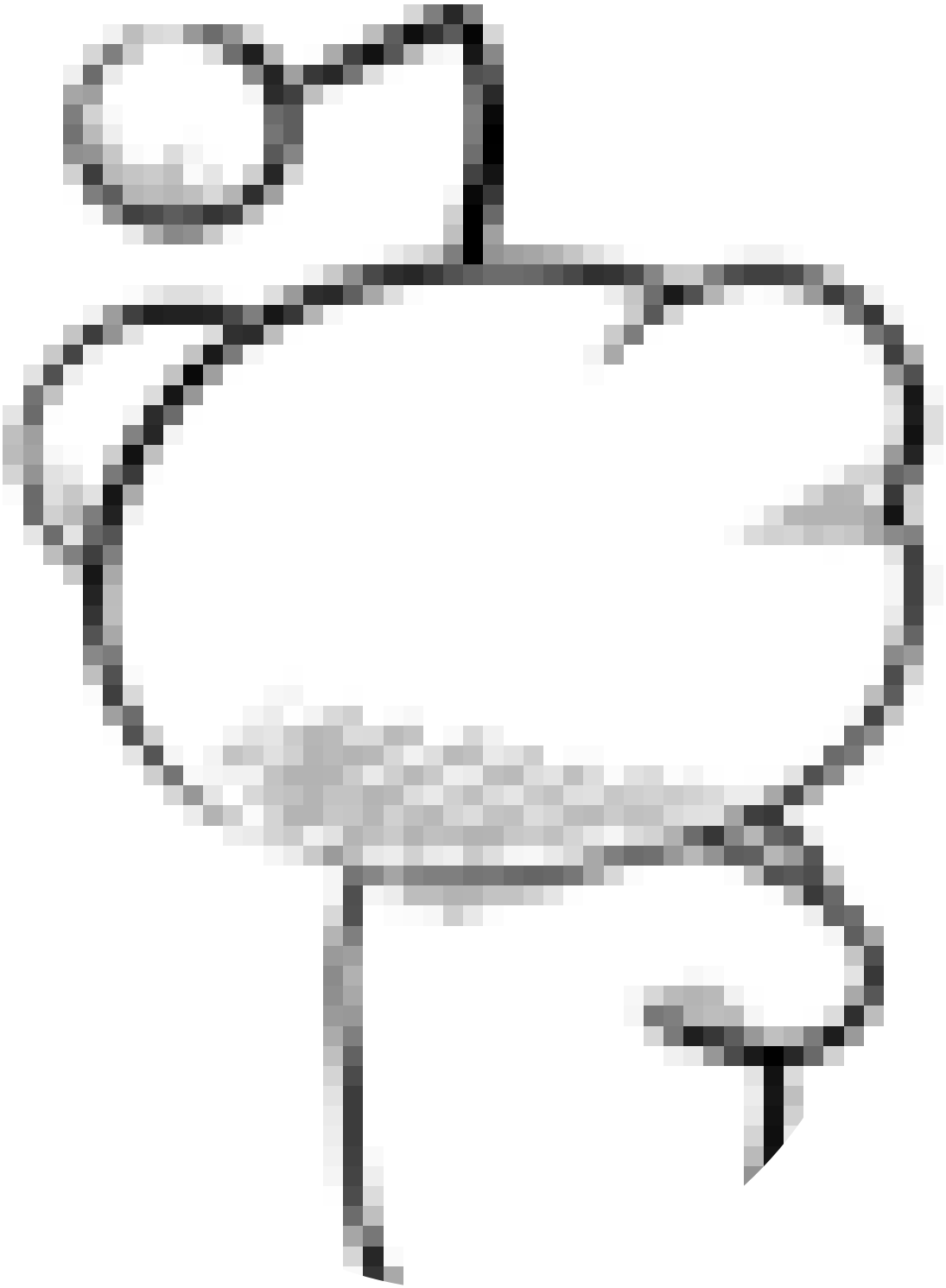
wellhushmypuppies

â€¢ 14y ago

when I was maybe 5 years old, I had these imaginary friends -- Johnny and Nancy -- who were maybe in their early 20's (which I considered to be a very glamorous age). Johnny was a real good guy, but Nancy was kind of a bitch. One day they had a fight and Nancy took an axe and chopped off Johnny's head and threw it into the fire burning in the fireplace. That was the end of those imaginary friends.

4



shazbotabf
â€¢ 14y ago
I am going to write a novel about a satan child and use all of these quotes as dialouge for the child. It will be the most terrifying book of all time and I'll make MILLIONS.
4
1 more reply
1 more reply

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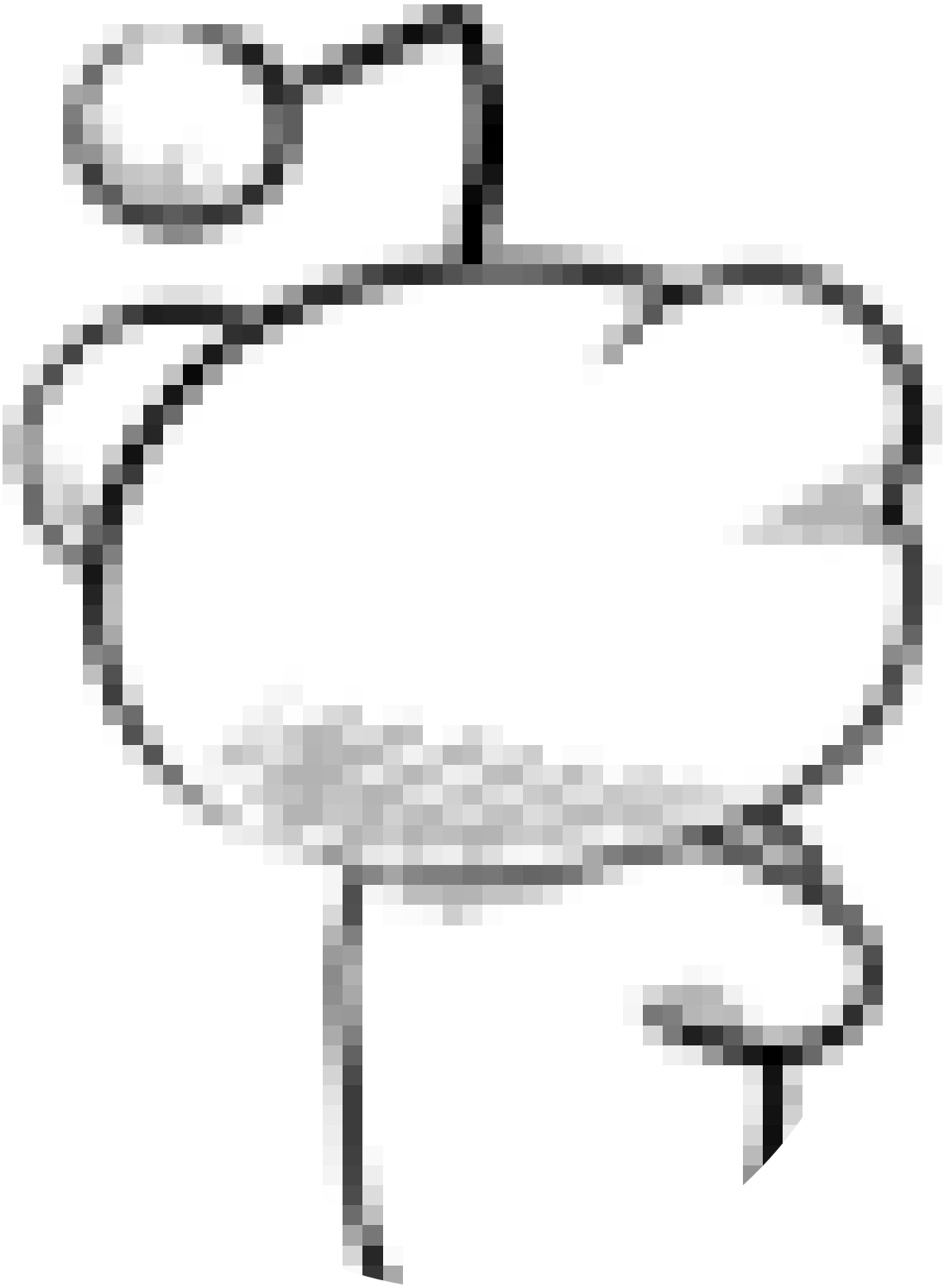

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My little brother never said anything creepy, but he used to sleepwalk really badly when he was 3. We never really worried about it because we always lock all the doors and the house was 'kid-proof'. As it was, he was still at that age when once you get them to sleep, you don't go back in there and risk waking them up for ANYTHING.

Anyway, one typical night in the middle of July, we got a call on the landline about four in the morning from some people we knew, not really friends, we didn't even know where they lived except for that it was somewhere across town. They had woken up to find my little brother, still asleep, in their family room turning on the computer. Even after he woke up he never said a word to them. They called us and we came and picked him up. The whole thing was really creepy though, like I said, he was three and this house was a good 10-15 minute drive away from our house. Oh, and none of the doors to the outside were unlocked.

Tl;dr: Derpy toddler brother ended up across town, asleep, in practically a strangers house in the middle of the night with no way of having left the house.
⇧ 4 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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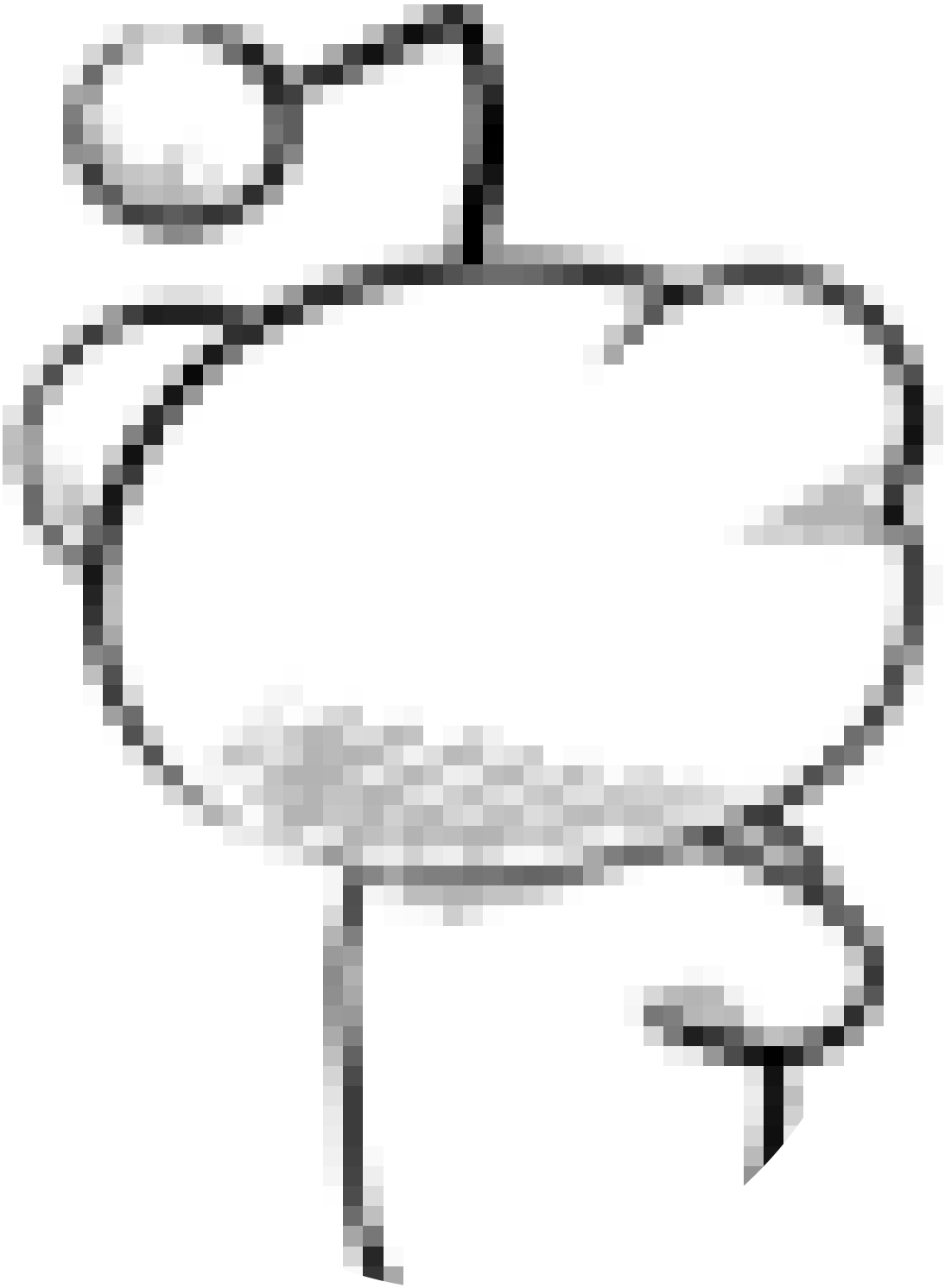

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
when my brother was younger he use to sleep walk very often, but just walking around or sitting up and staring, nothing TOO creepy. But one night in December he stripped down nakid grabbed a knife from the kitchen and proceeded to stab my parents bedroom door with it, when my dad opened his door (very cautiously i might add) and asked what the hell he was doing, he responded with "i am searching for winter"
4
1 more reply
1 more reply

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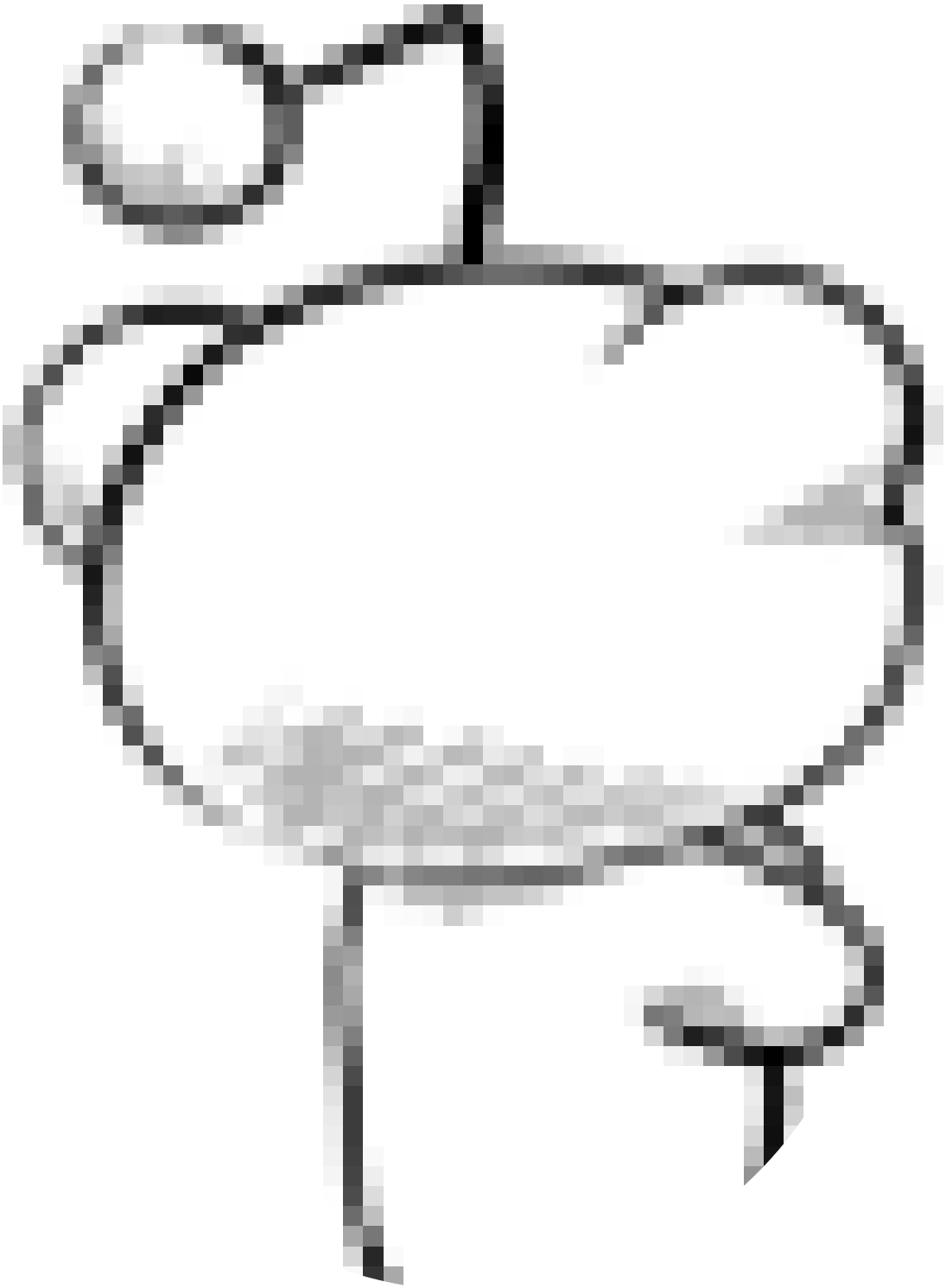

hallofrumors
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 4 or 5 years old, the movie "Chucky" terrified me. My mom has always enjoyed her messed up sense of humor, so she decided to buy the doll to freak me out.

One night, I wake up to the doll in my bed with that creepy face staring back at me. It obviously freaked me out! My mom told me that I must've went into the kitchen that same night, took a butcher knife and made Chucky hold it. She woke to find the doll at the corner of her bed with the knife held high.

⇧ 4 ⇩

Khanzool
â€¢ 14y ago
This doesnt exactly fit the requirements, but when i was around 8 or 9 (cant remember) my parents took me and my sister and my cousin on a trip to italy (we're all from kuwait). We got 2 hotel rooms this one night, one for my parents, and one for me my sister and my cousin, i was laying down in a little extra bed we requested and it was REALLY dark. at some point i saw (or actually thought i saw, active imagination) a girl walk out of the bathroom and dry her hair, but of course it was really dark so all i saw was hair and what looked like someone drying his hair. i woke my cousin up (who was on the bed close to mine) and told her, (my cousin and sister are both in their early twenties) but she didnt bother to look, and just told me theres nothing, go to sleep. so i did. I still dont know what the heck i saw or if i saw anything at all, but its an experience that i would not forget :)
⇧ 7 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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satnightride
â€¢ 14y ago
My Wife and I are pregnant. My three year old told us twice within a couple of weeks that she had a dream. In the dream there was a "screech and a crash" and that "Mama kept crying... 'My Baby' ... 'My Baby'"

That is the creepiest thing our daughter has said.

EDIT: Who would downvote this? It is precisely what the OP was asking for.

6

2 more replies

2 more replies

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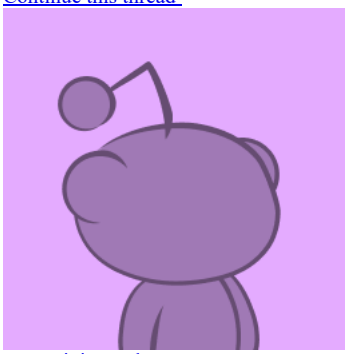
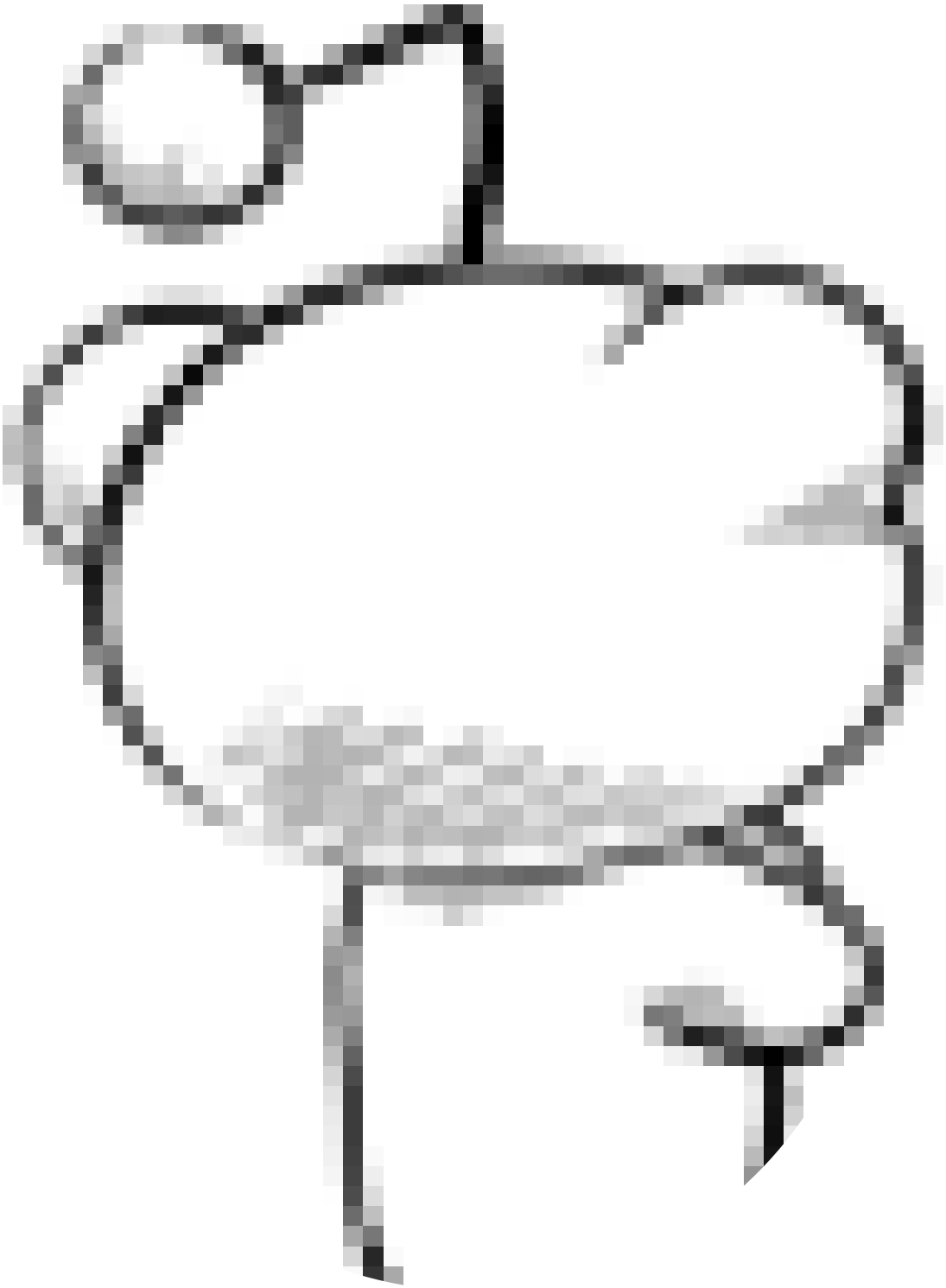


secretninjaattack
â€¢ 14y ago
Please tell me that most of these stories are made up!

8



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â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

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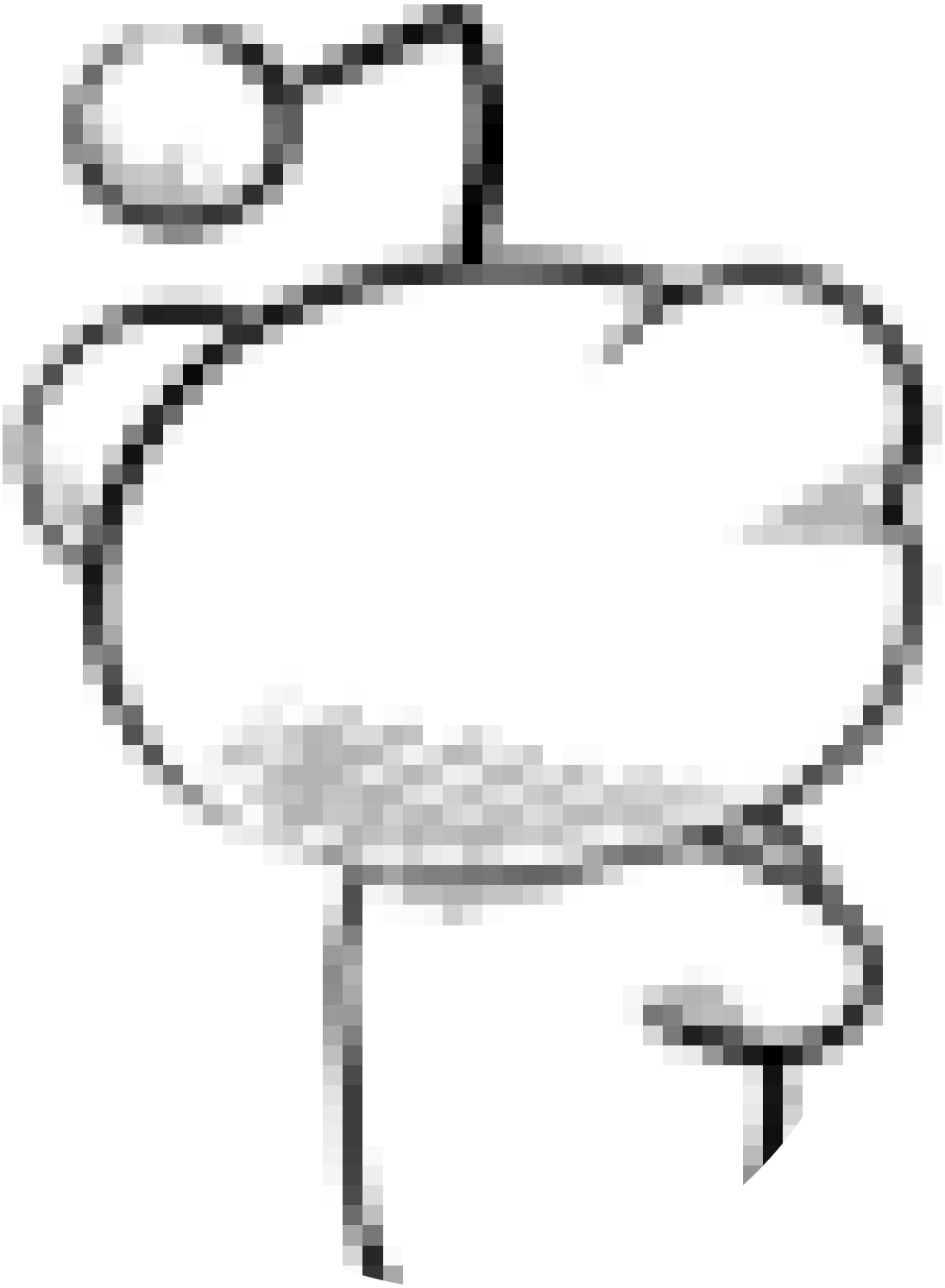
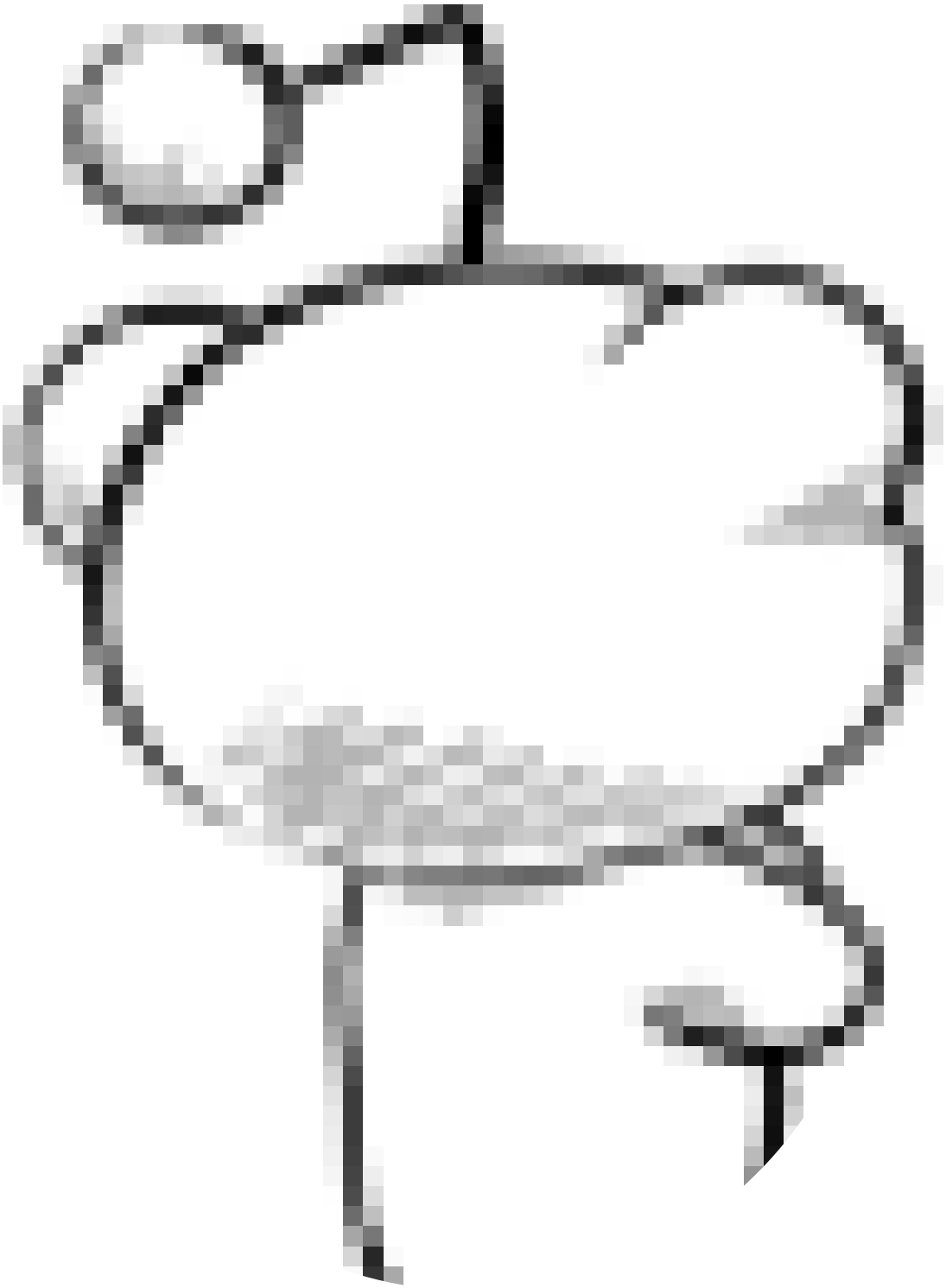


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm so happy I'm reading these comments at 3:43 PM, kids are creepy as shit!

2



Aegean
â€¢ 14y ago
Dad, is it ok if I turn on the reactor?
2

slowpoke257
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was about 7 and one of my older daughters had some friends over one evening, past the younger daughter's bedtime.

Younger daughter woke up and came downstairs, bleary-eyed, to where the teenagers were hanging out.

She stared at them and asked, "Would you like to play a game?"

⇧ 2 ⇩

GenghisKhanX
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old was coloring in her Dora the Explorer coloring book and colored in Dora and Boots' eyes completely black, then said to my wife: "Look, Mommy...

gone eyes!"

⇧ 2 ⇩

mcnick12
â€¢ 14y ago
Well I remember as I kid, I was tripping balls that entire night and was just hearing things and the walls were warping and the fan was running all around the ceiling. I, scary shitless, ran into the living room and started cryin in my dad's arms, "I don't wanna die." Repeating it over and over, he told me it scared him that I was 3 complaining about death.

2

TomB69

â€¢ 14y ago

I'm the child in question with this story. It was when I had only just learned to talk maybe 18 months or so, just started saying a few words. One of the first words I knew was "moon". My mother and father were driving back from my grandparents late one night with me in the backseat. They thought I was asleep, but then I started saying "moon" and looking out of the car window at the full moon. But wait you say, that's not so weird you might think. I wasnt just saying it in a normal 2yo voice, but much deeper. My mom has imitated it since, and it was so guttural and raspy that it even freaked the fuck out of me years later. and it didnt help that I was repeatedly saying "moon' in this guttural voice.

TL;DR - I was phoning home

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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dietcokeandasmoke

â€¢ 14y ago

Once, my cousin told me she could see my aura. Can't remember what color it was. Another time, my grandmother was choking (not seriously though) at dinner, and all she did was calmly say "Grammy, if you die right now, you're going to hell." Shes done a lot of creepy things. Her real mom gave her to her mom when she was little, so she was raised thinking that her real mom was her sister. Real mom was a meth addict. Could explain things.

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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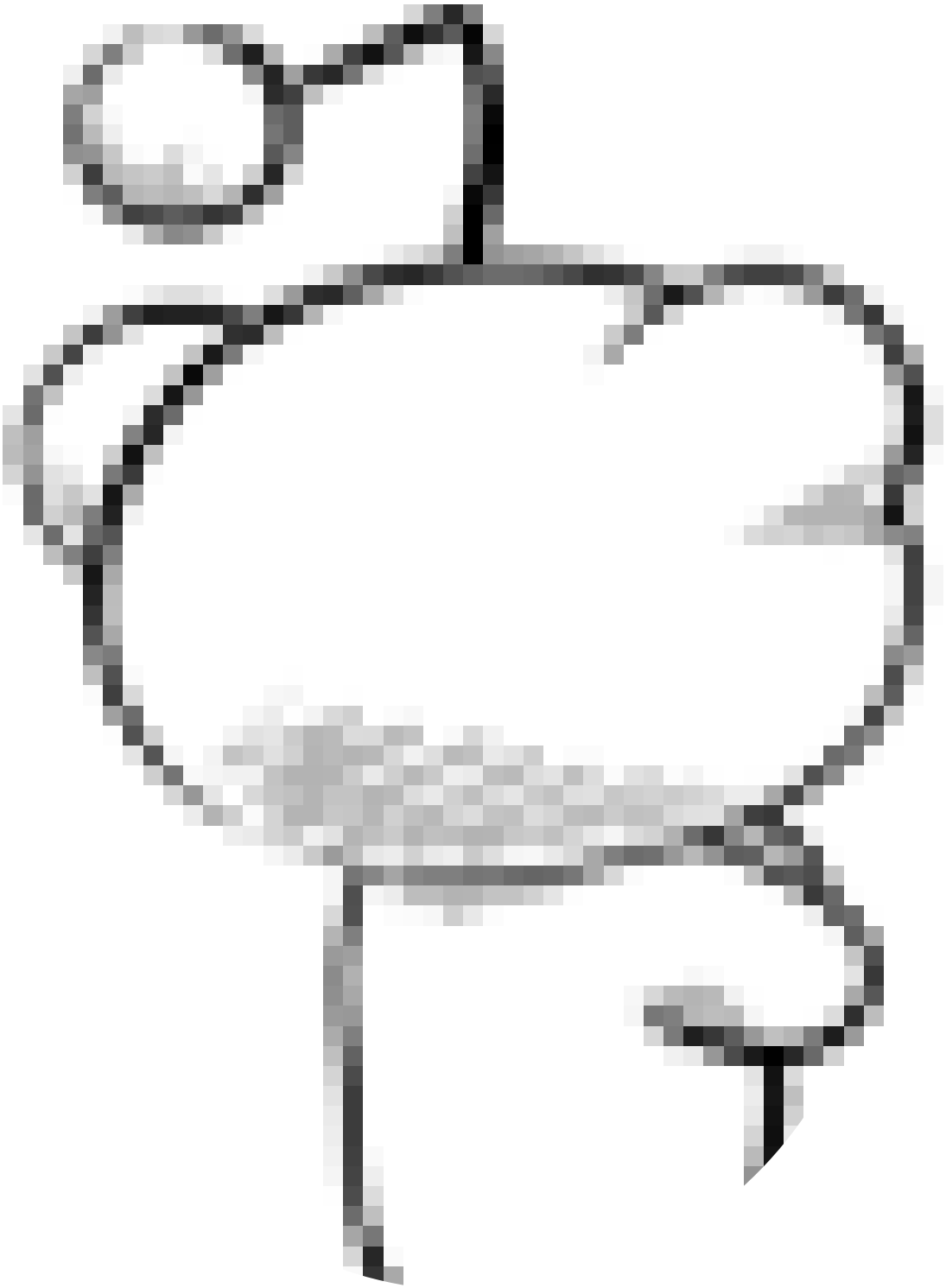
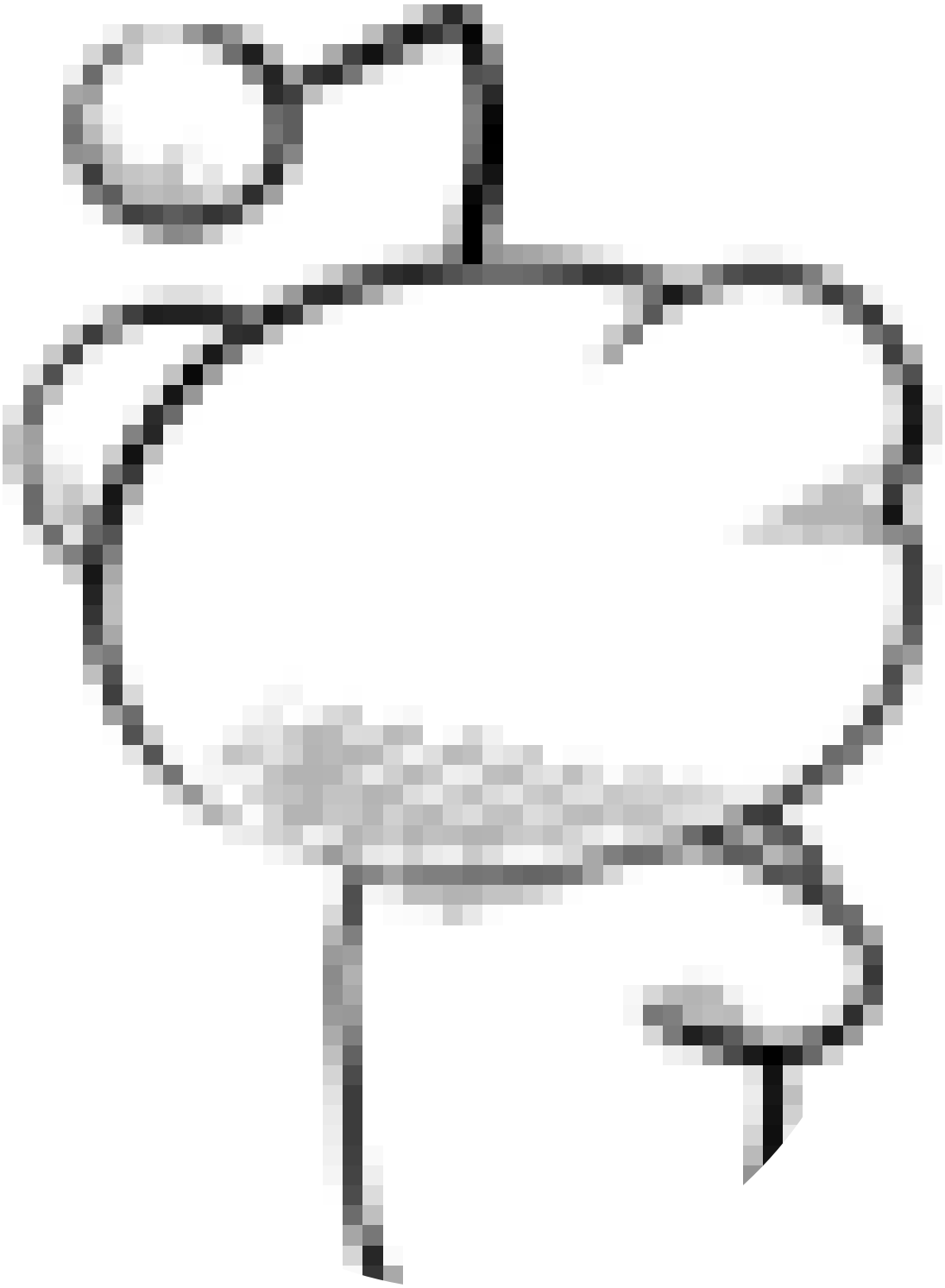


jack052250
â€¢ 14y ago
When i was 4 or 5 i was really into reading. i would have stacks of books on my mom's bed and just sit there for hours. One night when i was in the room alone i saw some glowing light. i turned to look and see a shiny glowing humanoid figure carrying my books and walk/float towards me. I heard it say it wanted to read with me even though it never moved its mouth. I freaked the FUCK out and ran out of the room. My parents tried to play it off to me as an angel who wanted to read with me and I believed them, but ever since becoming an atheist I don't know what to believe...

2



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â€¢ 14y ago
I'm a twin, and when my brother and I were way younger, around 5 probably, we used to share a room, and my said we used to always mumble in our sleep back and forth as if we were conversing. my brother however used to also wake up asking mom why grandma was pulling on his shirt wwhen he slept, our grandma died a couple years before this. he told her he used to go places with grandma. and she would teach him stuff...my twin has always been incredibly smart, so my mom still thinks this is the reason.

2

evil_froggie_12
â€¢ 14y ago
My grandmother passed away on my 5th birthday and the sibblings(mymom,aunt,uncles) decided not to let the grandchildren go to the funeral so we don't have our last memory of her dead. I still remmeber one night, but my mom says this happened for a year almost three times a week. I was laying in bed and would wake up in tears and not really know where I was and would be talking to something. Just looking around talking to invisible objects. The incident I remember is the night after my grandma's funeral, she woke me up and read me a book she always read to me. She told me I had to hold it open and turn the pages. I also remember waking up in one of those fits and seeing the buttons on one of our couches starting to bleed. I still to this day cannot sleep alone in the dark.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Leafblight
â€¢ 14y ago
According to my parents they woke me up from a nap when I was three and I ran from them and was absolutely terrified of them several hours and cried and stuff. Must've been terrifying for them

2

Moment0

â€¢ 14y ago

I have a really distinct memory from childhood which was as confusing for me and made my parents skeptical about me... Also I wonder if it's similar to the types of delusions that are causing all these other creepy ass stories.

I used to sleep with my parents and this was when I was probably six. I remember looking at the fireplace in my parents bedroom which was when the hallucination began. I had some form of tunnel vision and started seeing shadowy figures in my line of sight. I heard speech, yelling and extremely loud music. My parents didn't hear or see any of it, and as far as I know I don't have any major schizophrenic or personality disorders.

The logical side of me assumes it was a simple mental what the fuck. I suppose there was nothing real that I was really connected to (lost grand parent etc.) and I wasn't that smart, so it didn't present itself in a very concrete way.

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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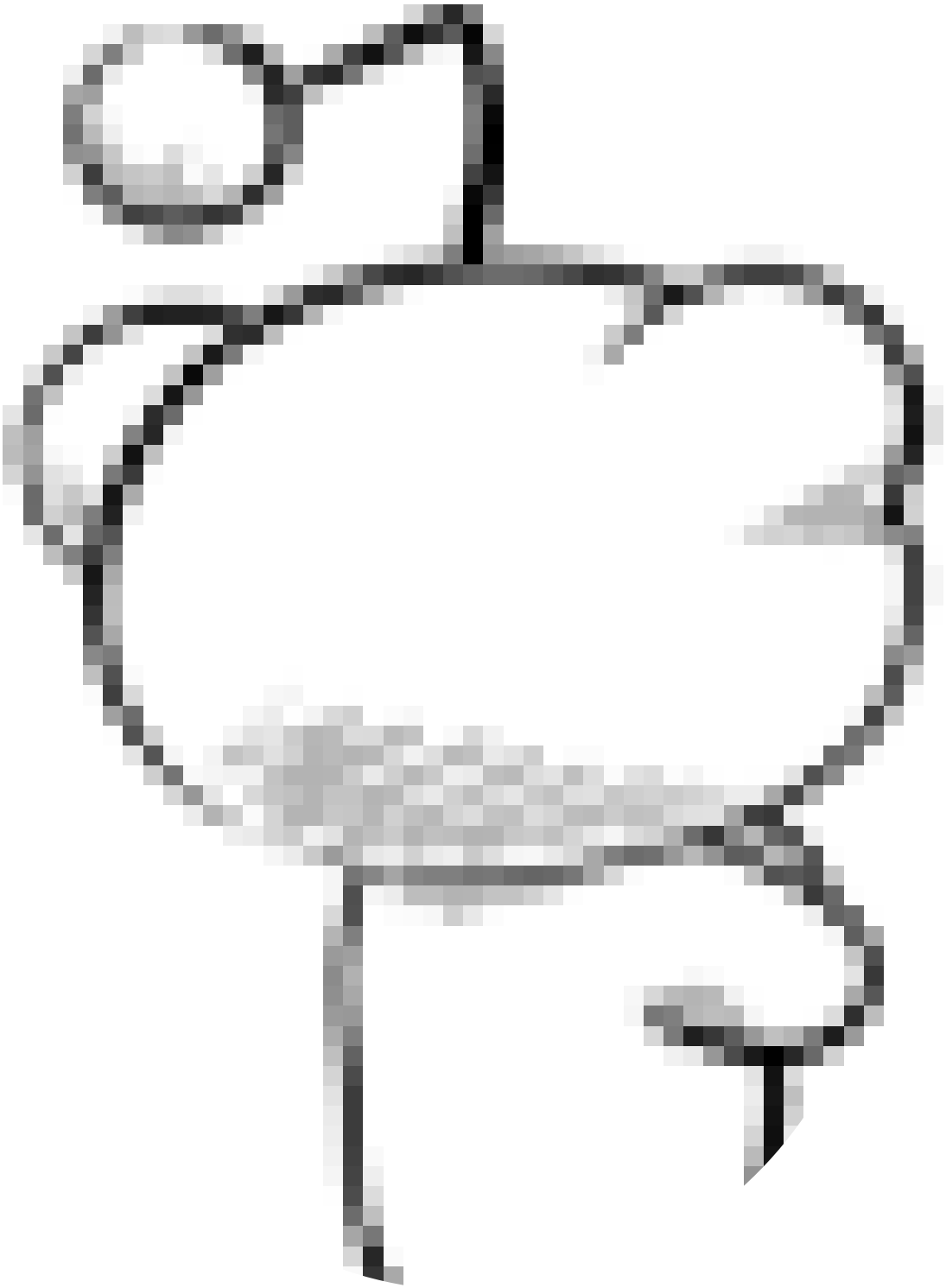


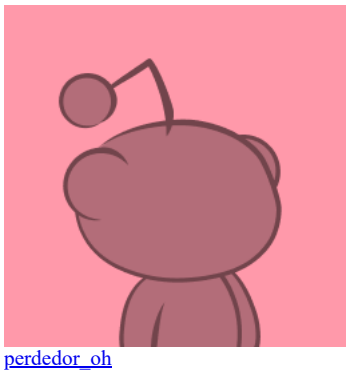
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm surprised that nobody posted this.

fagabeefee
â€¢ 14y ago
WHOA...this seriously happened to my wife and I just this morning! I was sitting on the floor trying to get my daughter ready to go out. My wife was sitting on the couch with my daughter, who is 2 years old (my daughter, not wife!). My daughter is thrashing about because she doesn't want her shoes on...stops...looks me dead in the eyes and says..."Daddy, he's coming home!" She repeated this at least 4 times...FREAKED me the heck out. Needless to say I wasn't so worried about the shoes after that.
⇧ 2 ⇩

beepuss
â€¢ 14y ago
My kids were fighting, so I told my 4yo son to go and tell his sister that she smelt of puppies covered in sugar wrapped in rainbows, he came back moments later do I asked him if he had said it he replied "yeah I said it all and also that the puppies are dead" then he sniggered.
⇧ 2 ⇩

wooobbuffet
â€¢ 14y ago
I was four when my family of six was moving to Georgia. Between moving houses, we rented an apartment and stayed there for a few months. I know this because we had it on camera; I started singing this song that went something like, "there were pee-ple in the car and if they went onto the street... Nah nah nah... No one got killed... But someone got killed." I continued in my high baby voice, singing tales of dying people. Everybody's reaction was most likely, "Wooobbuffet? ._."
⇧ 2 ⇩

wtfapkin
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but my younger brother is a total sociopath. When he was 4 years old (I was 10) we were eating dinner. He picked up my dads fork and said "I could kill my sister with this. Would I go to the jails for that?" I don't remember a whole lot from my younger years, but that memory sticks out. I get nervous whenever he picks up a fork now.
⇧ 2 ⇩



perdedor_oh
â€¢ 14y ago
after having read through the comments, i've decided i no longer want children. nopenopenope

⇧ 2 ⇩

jenzee37
â€¢ 14y ago
We had just bought a home from an elderly couple and my daughter was 3. A few months later my daughter and I were eating dinner and my back was to our french doors. My daughter asked me "Mommy, who that man on our back porch? He keeps saying "get out of my house." I froze and the only thing that came to mind was to tell her to tell him to go the light.

I never turned around and looked for myself. I tried to find out what happened to the couple after we bought the house but I couldn't find anything.

⇧ 2 ⇩

NickWills
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, little brother.

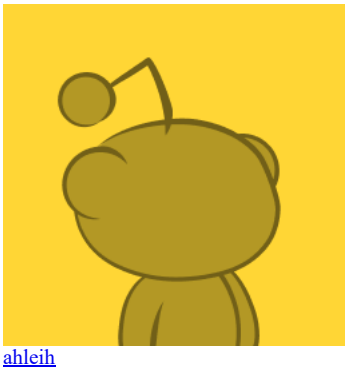
Most nights he would go on sleep rambles, but sometimes he would act extremely strange. He shared a bunk bed with my other little brother, and was on the top bunk, so everyone would know when he was sleep walking because we would hear him climb down, how he did this while asleep, I don't know.

One night I woke up at around 2am and heard the creaking of his bed, and recognised it as my brother walking again, but it didn't click that he was actually asleep. So I hear him coming downstairs (My bedroom is on the ground floor) and assume he is getting a drink from the kitchen or something. Then I hear my door open. I'm WTF'ing at this point and look over the side of my bunk bed (own room, desk underneath) and see him standing beside my ladder, looking up at the top. He turned his head like he was watching me and stared. His eyes were open and glazed which made it even stranger. My mother had heard him going downstairs and came down after him, just got to my room and was shush-ing him and trying to quietly wake him up. He turned his head to her and told her that 'She didn't belong there, leave.'

Needless to say, I didn't go back to sleep.
⇧ 2 ⇩

saucisse
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, not even my friend's kid, but my friend's niece who in all other respects is a frilly, glittery, maribou-y little girl who loves dollies and dancing and is not morbid or dark in any way. Apparently when she was about four or so she mentioned to her mother that there was something in the ceiling, and when her mother asked what it was, the cutie-pie little moppet replied very matter-of-factly: "Blood."

If my adorable little child announced to me out of the blue that there was *blood in my ceiling* I would burn my fucking house down and immediately move 1000 miles away from the still-smoking ashes.
⇧ 2 ⇩



ahleih
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was four I was in preschool. I knew my great-grandmother was ill, but being four I didn't know how sick. My uncle tells me that, on the day she died, he came to pick me up at preschool since my parents were with the rest of the family at the hospital. Apparently before he could tell me, I ran away from him, up the slide, and hugged the air. When he asked what I was doing, I said I was giving Nana a hug goodbye.

⇧ 2 ⇩

jimevansart
â€¢ 14y ago
Prior to seeing Paranormal Activity, this happened:

My daughter's room is down the hall from ours. We leave our door open at night, and there's a night light in the hall, which shines into our doorway enough to see lightly. One night, I hear a noise. I pop up enough in bed to look across the room if it's her. I see nothing, so I lay back down. About a minute later, I hear a small thump. I lean up all the way this time, to see a form of some creature in the doorway of my room. Think, the grudge crawl... I reach down next to my bed, where I keep a baseball bat, hop up out of bed, and before I swing I have a moment of "being more awake", ans say..."Beth?". A small voice says, "Yeah dad?". She was doing a weird yoga move in my doorway...I almost died. But...wait...

Two hours later, I wake up to her standing over my side of the bed...just staring at me. Smiling...weird. I say, "hon? What are you doing?"...she says, "Huh? oh nothing"...and left the room.

After seeing the movie, I wanted to die again.

⇧ 2 ⇩

kmparker
â€¢ 14y ago

My 3.5 year old nephew has been telling these stories since his family moved here, when he had just turned 2. At the house they rented for a year, he would come flying into his parents' room, bawling about the "frogs" in his room. He'd explain they come in through the walls, and they are tall, and they have guns, and they have huge eyes and they stare at him and (I think) talk to him.

He started sleeping with his parents again to combat this; every time they'd get him back into his room, the frogs would visit. It crossed over into their new house as well, only in his new room there is a certain hole the frogs enter and exit from. He's more comfortable with them now, and talks about them matter-of-fact like they are just part of his nighttime routine. The way he describes them to us in detail looks remarkably (to us) like Grey aliens. Since our family is a bit steeped in supernatural/alien stuff it's really off-putting and creepy to all of us.

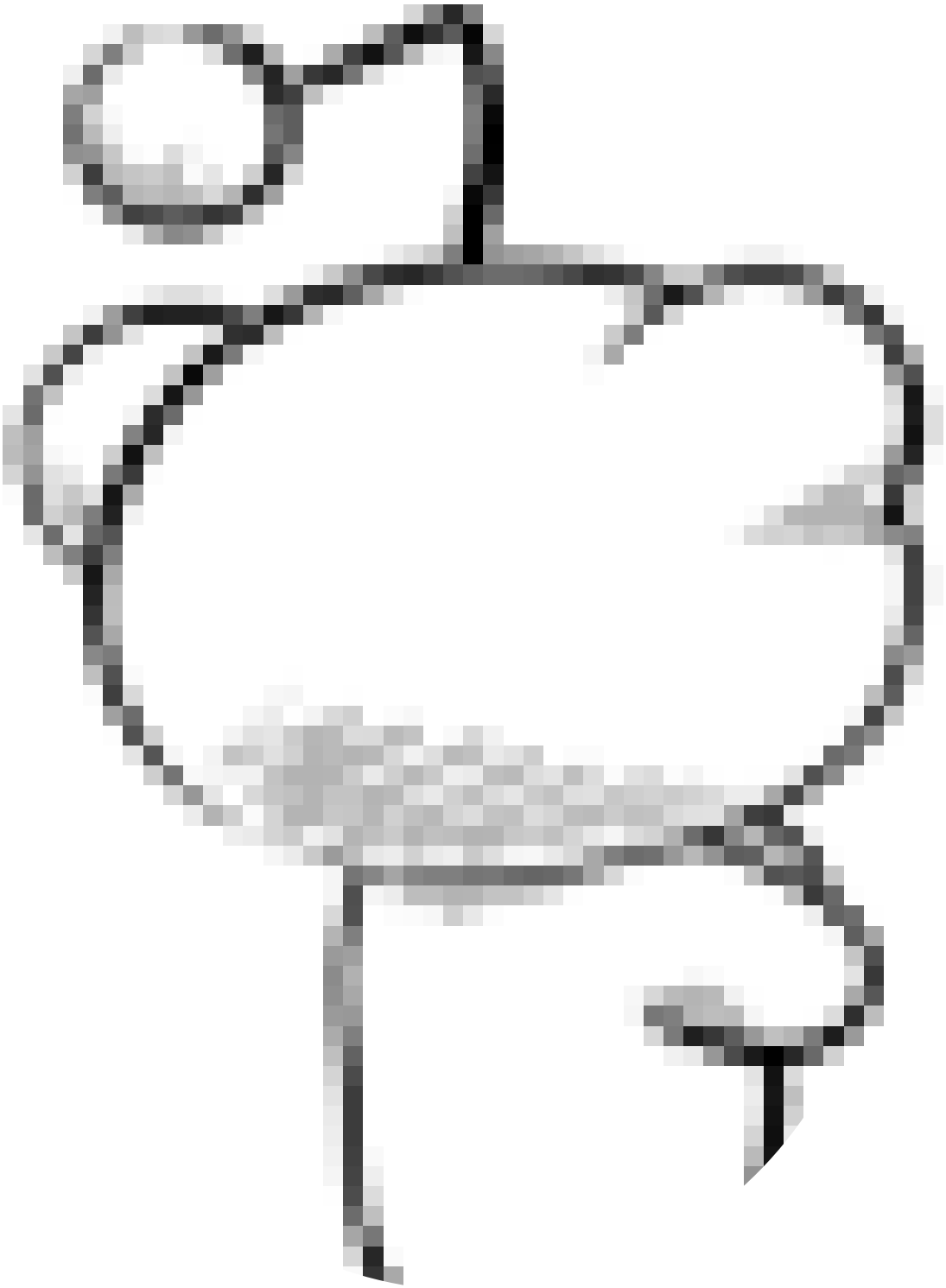
He also has this house. He's asked his mother before, "When are we going home? I want to go home." She clarifies: The house in Iowa (where he was born) or the rental house here? He says neither. "My real home. The house in the woods." The kid has never been to any houses in the woods, and he can describe this place like he's been there, and the story is always the same every time just like it is with the frogs.

Another time, they were entering their house and it was a bit dark prior to his mom turning on a light, and he jumped, and said, "Oh, you scared me." His mom asked who scared him. He replied, "Oh, it's just the little girl." He talks about her a lot, but he also has mentioned that she is just in his head. He also has voices in his head, talks to himself or laughs to himself and when asked, he replies with something like, "Oh, it's just the voices. They're in my head." (cue I see dead people jokes)

Or (gosh my nephew is a weirdo), the times he's cried in his parents' arms, screaming for his mom or dad. He'll be in my brother's grasp, screaming he wants his mommy - and she comes, but he says no, he wants his real mommy, and steps away from them both crying for his "real" parents. It's usually before or after this that that house in the woods gets mentioned, iirc.

I really want the kid to be trolling us but I spend a lot of time with him, and I can tell when he's being a dipshit and when he's serious. I am sad to inform that he's serious about all that.

⇧ 2 ⇩

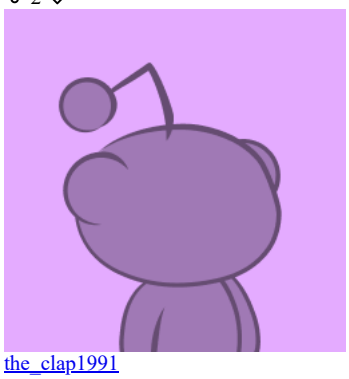


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Probably too late for anyone to see this, but here it goes:

My sister (aged ~7) was frustrated at my mother for not buying her a new Barbie. She was crying and yelling at my mom until we finally got home from the toy store. She had quieted down and uttered one last thing to my mother before going to her room: "I'm not going to cry at your funeral."

Coming from a girl at that young of an age, everyone just kinda sat there in disbelief. It's one of those stories that always comes up at family reunions.

⇧ 2 ⇩



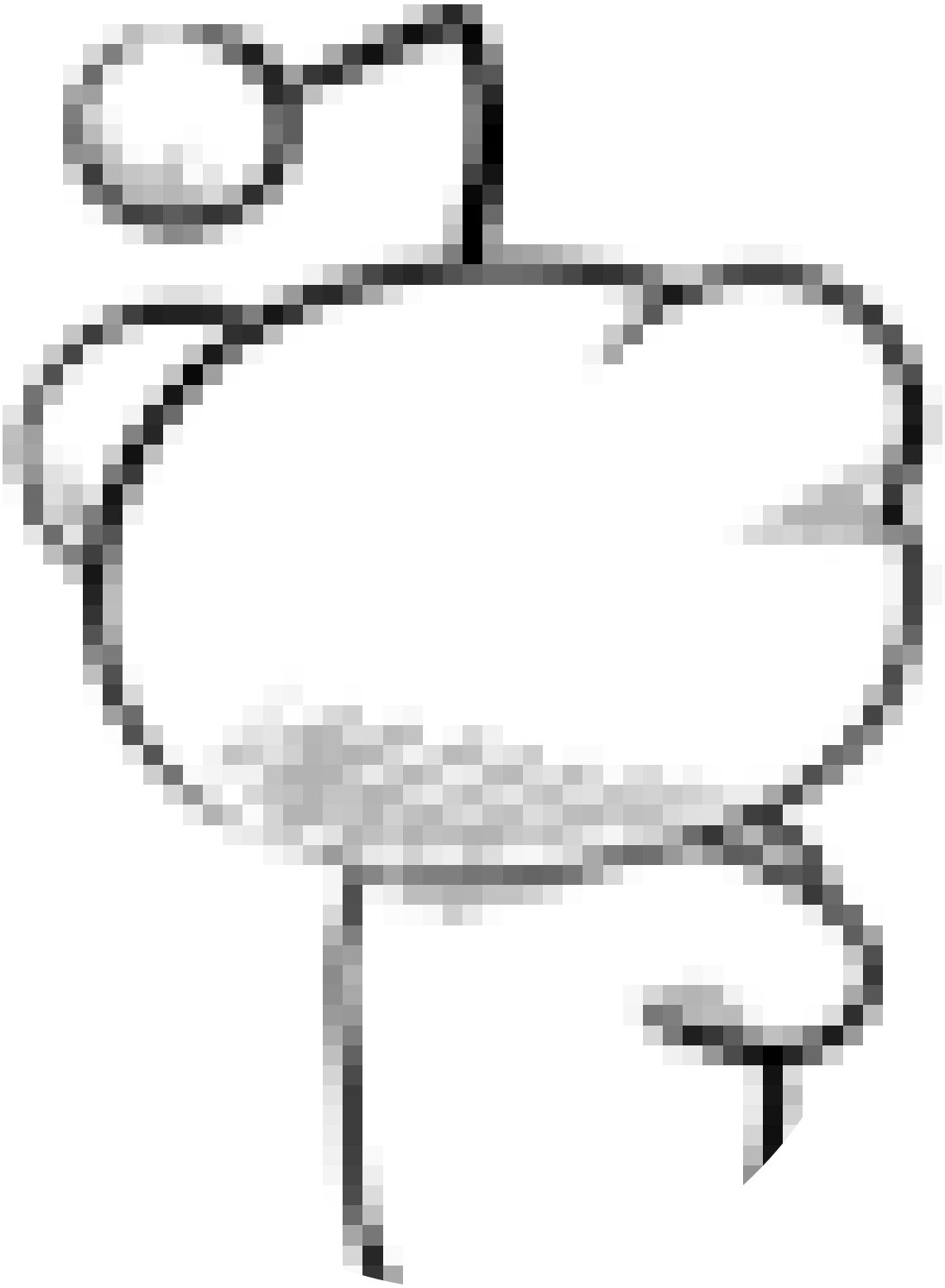
the_clap1991
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my child, but me: Eric Clapton's son had just died from falling out of a window. My mom and I heard the news on the radio, and I remember saying something to the effect of "Good, I don't care. I hate that guy's music." I can't imagine what my mother must have thought of me. I was 8.

⇧ 2 ⇩

lucw
â€¢ 14y ago
Well it isn't my story, it's my dad's, and it isn't very creepy as much as it was very startling.

So my dad lived in the 60s, and that was back when they had large milk cans. A thing to note is any sound made inside one was amplified greatly. So my dad thought it would be funny to put an alarm clock inside a can, set it to go off in the middle of the night, and put it by his brother's bedside. His brother woke up to the ticking of the alarm clock, and *he imediatly thought it was a bomb*. The police were then called, and they searched the house to find no bomb.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
my grandma told me about how my dad and his cousin would always talk about when they used to live in ancient china together and share the same details. to this day both of them swear they never collaborated any of it

2

RosieMuffysticks
â€¢ 14y ago
My oldest son used to make everything into guns. Sticks, legos, megabloks, whatever.....it was a gun. He'd play by himself a lot, running around the house/yard, yelling at imaginary enemies, encouraging imaginary friends, fighting all kinds of battles. He'd include dinosaurs, tanks, police, helicopters, and airplanes, too.

He was pretty mean to his sister (18 months younger), and one day he got in some big trouble for stabbing her with a stick. No, he didn't break the skin, but she got a bruise and a scratch. I swatted him on the behind, and told him that he had to stay in his room for a while, because hurting his sister was not allowed. He was about five years old at the time.

I was doing housework, and heard him talking as I was sweeping up outside his door. I stopped to listen, and I heard him say, "Kids can kill people, too."

2

2 more replies

2 more replies

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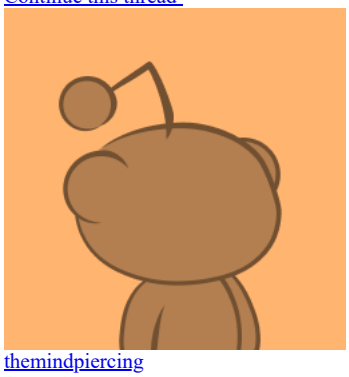
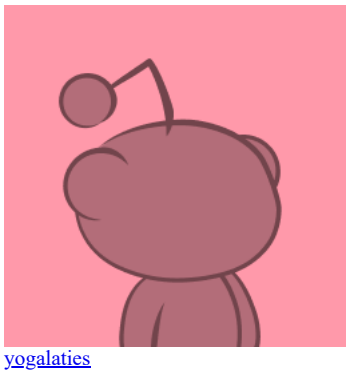


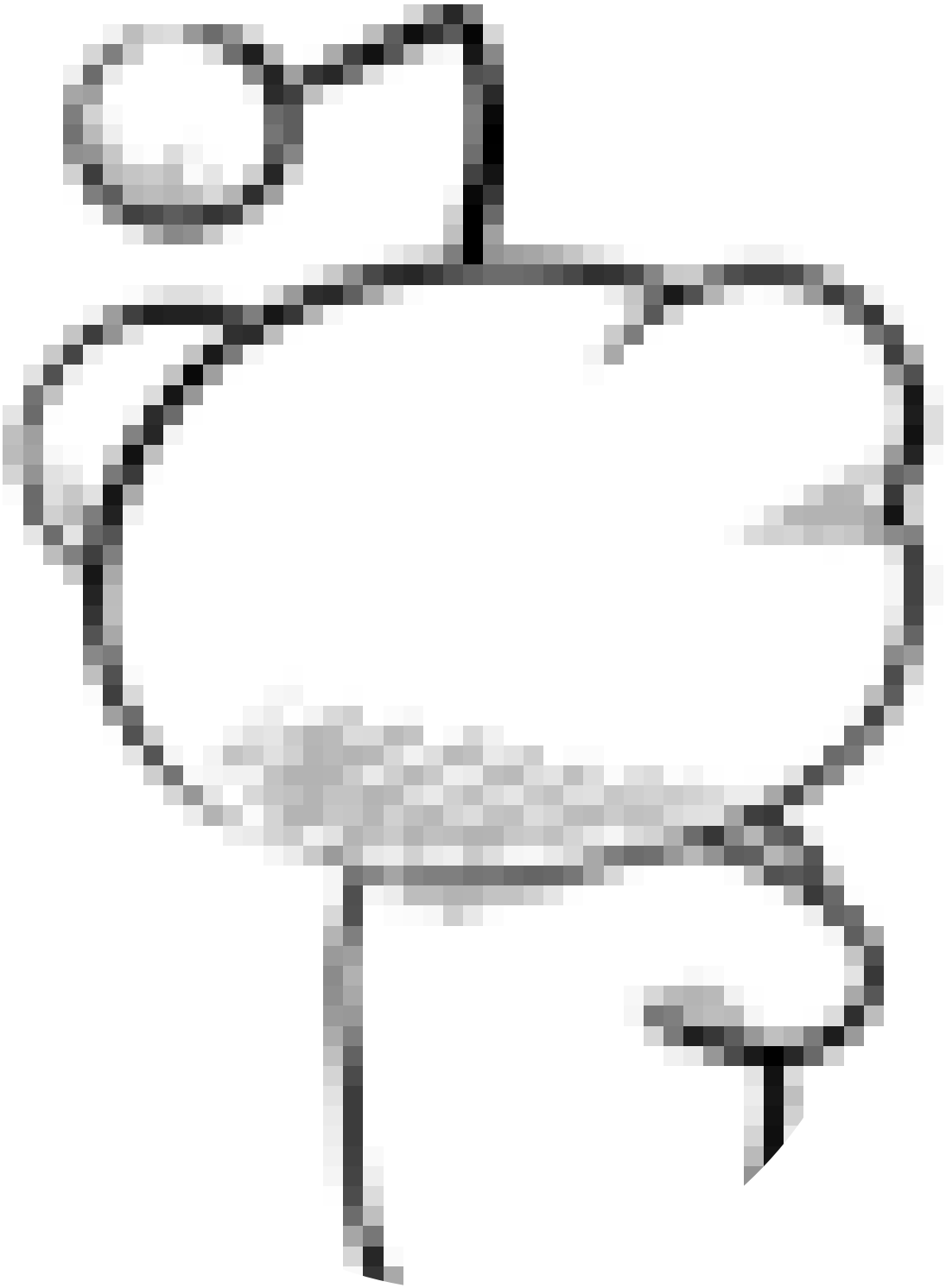
themindpiercing
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 2 or 3 my Grandma took me out in my pushchair. As she was walking along she heard me say "Grandma, my eyes are bleeding". It turned out that they were just watering because of the wind (a problem I can't seem to get away from even as a 20 year old), but needless to say she was pretty concerned.

2



yogalaties
â€¢ 14y ago
My mum had a kid between me and my older brother (i am a middle child) mum said she used to always ask me who I was playing with (I was a loner of a kid always playing "alone") I'd often reply with "my sister" one day I told her sis said I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for her, spooked the hell out of mum cause she only wanted a boy and girl so they had planned to stop having kids after my first sister. If she hadn't have died I'd never have been born. Gives me goosebumps today as well.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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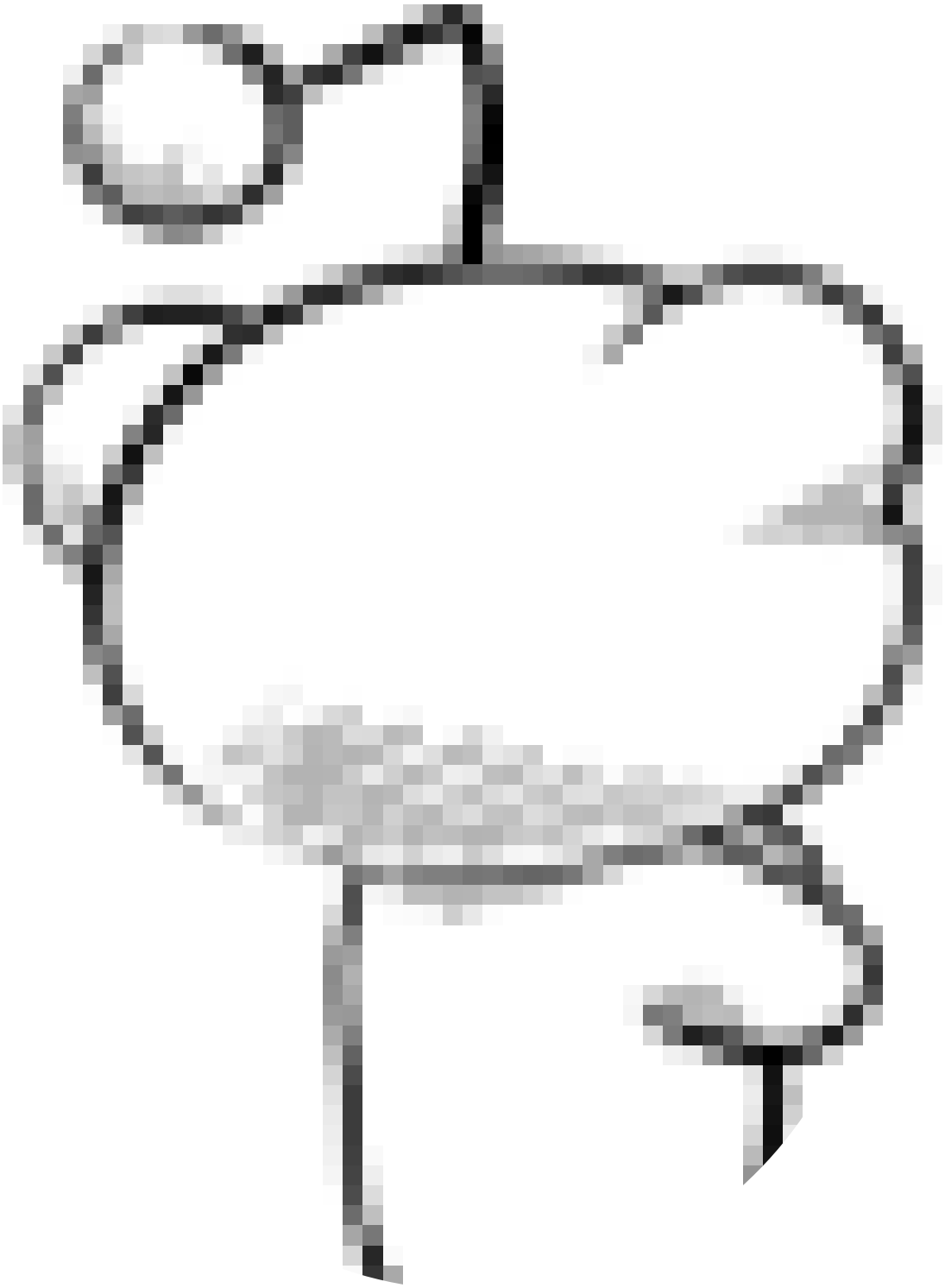
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter is not one yet so just babbles but sometimes she'll just stop, look past me into the hallway, smile and maybe wave.

Freaks the shit out of me.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
This happened when my youngest cousin was 8 and I was just graduating high school. She asked me my age and asked about college and seemed contemplative. Then she looked me in the eye and said "You're going to go to college and then you're going to graduate and then you're going to get married and then you're going to have a baby and then you're going to die."

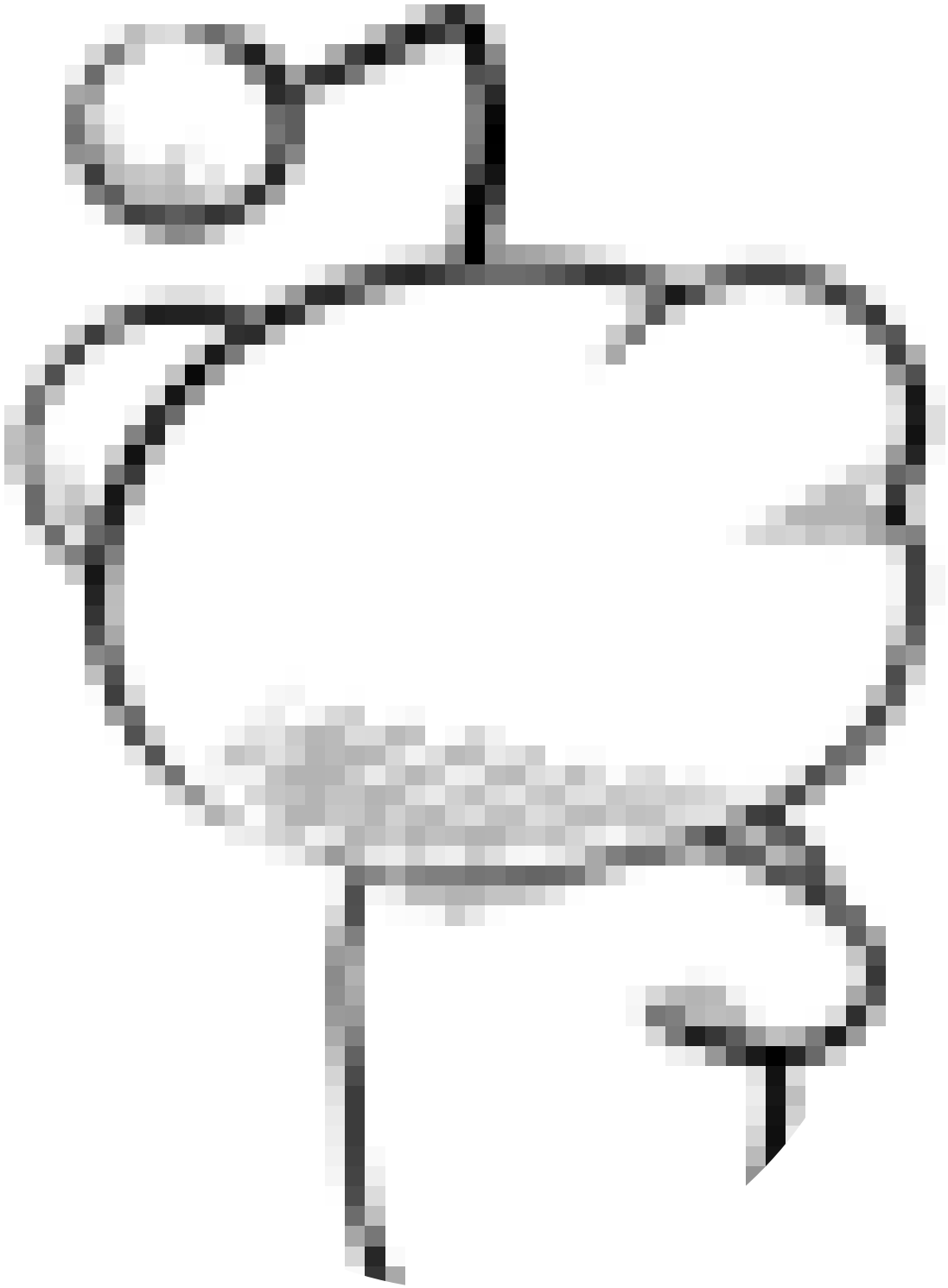
⇧ 2 ⇩

autumnlass
â€¢ 14y ago
The three-year-old I babysit likes to say "it's coming" all the time. It was particularly creepy the first time he said it.

⇧ 2 ⇩

minngirl
â€¢ 14y ago
This story is actually about my sister, but she used to sleep walk when she was younger and one night it was storming outside. A crack of thunder woke me up and I saw her rise out of bed in a way I didn't think was humanly possible. Her legs barely bent. Then she looked right at me and said "the big man just dropped a bomb on the house." She then walked out of the room, came back 20 minutes later and laid back down. She didn't remember a thing the next morning.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
Once upon a time, when I was 6 years old, I had long, blonde hair and had a white nighty, which I'd wear on warm summer-nights. On such nights, my parents would turn on a mosquito-lamp in their room.

Whenever I woke up in the middle of the night, I'd walk over to my parents' room, pat my dad on the head, and he'd automatically sit up straight so I could crawl behind his back and lay inbetween him and mom.

On one particular summer-night, I once again woke up and went to my parents' room. I pat daddy on the head as usual, but he had some trouble waking up. I decided to pat him on the head, again, and instead of sitting up straight, he opens his eyes and looks at me.

There I was, standing silently in the blue light that made my hair and nighty light up (so to speak). He nearly had an heart-attack because he thought I was an angel/ghost/spirit who came to get him.

It was the last night I'd ever be allowed to sleep in their bed.

⇧ 2 ⇩

notyourdupetrick
â€¢ 14y ago
When my father was a child, his family would frequent their friends' house for dinner. At one point, my dad was playing with toy cars in a room while the other child he would play with was helping set up dinner. At one point, he remembers a man sitting on the bed, smiling at him nicely, playing with the cars with him. At one point, he comes out of the room and says something to the father of the household, mentioning the man on the bed. The father was described to be a large, almost threatening looking man, if you didn't know him better. His reaction was a face drained of colour, jumping up to run into the bedroom. There was no man in sight, and the window to the bedroom was closed. My grandmother never explained the situation to my dad until he was older. She told him that, before their friends moved into the house, a man once lived there with his wife and daughter. At one point, they couple got divorced and the wife took his daughter away, to never see him again. Out of depression, the man had committed suicide. It wasn't the first time this man's ghost had been seen. My dad told me about this not too long ago. He still believes in ghosts.

Edit: I have a few more ghost stories, but they involve me and my sister being the children. They're a bit scarier, but no one ever believe me.

⇧ 2 ⇩

radalie
â€¢ 14y ago
Spit it yo. That's why we're here. :)

⇧ 4 ⇩

1 more reply

1 more reply

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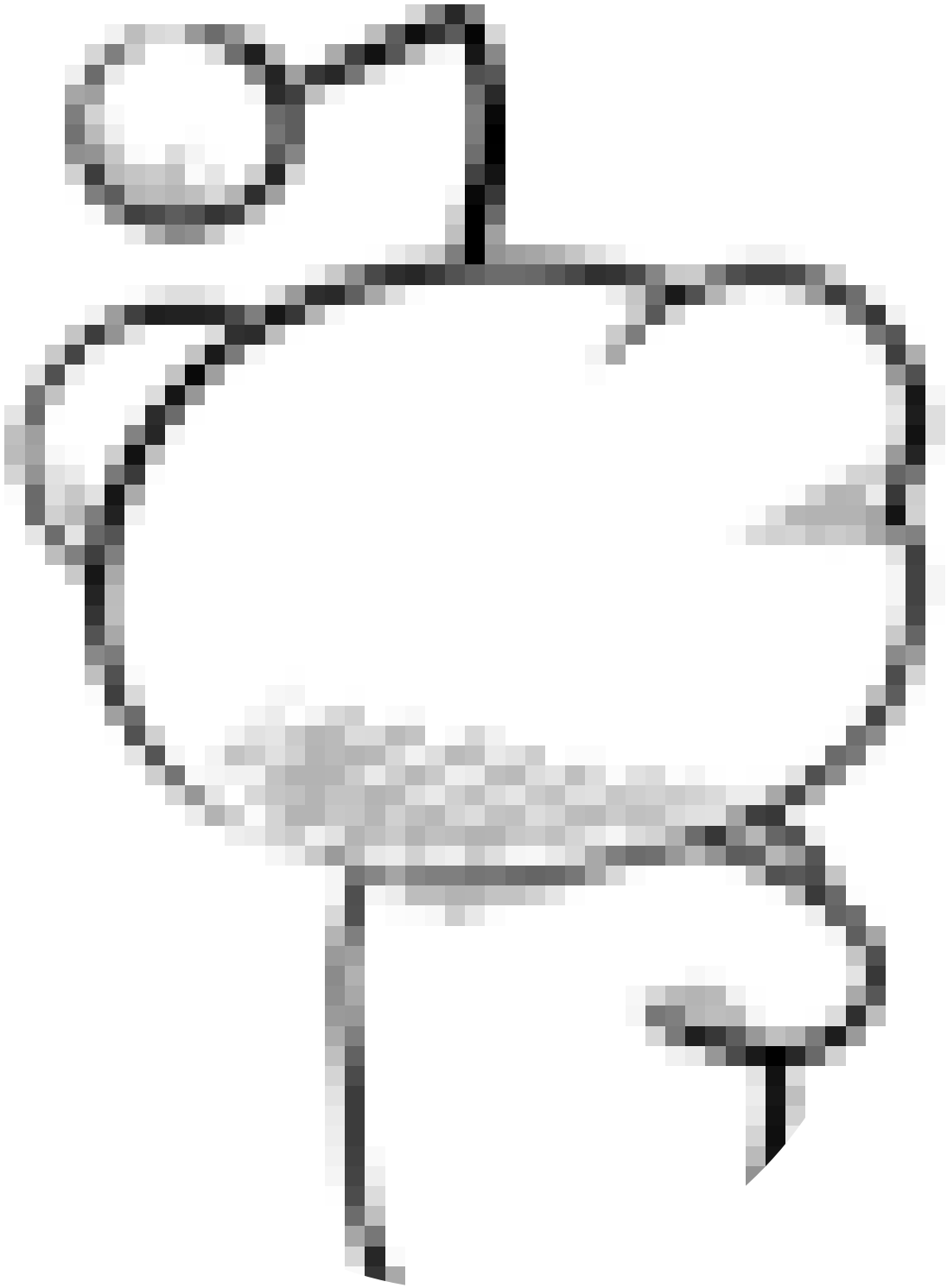

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â€¢ 14y ago

A childhood friend of mine shared a bedroom with his little brother. One night he noticed that his brother (about five years old) had packed rolled-up towels along the bottom of the bedroom curtains (which I remember were fairly thin and just a bit too short for the window). He'd also taped the curtains shut as high as he could reach.

When he was asked, my friend's brother said it was because of 'the peeker'. Naturally his parents got involved at this point, and questioned him further. Apparently he'd woken up in the wee hours for two nights in a row and seen a hunched figure at the window glaring up at his bunk. The man had a 'broken face' and a 'wavy line mouth', whatever that means (I know, for me, it was all the more terrifying because the choice of words were so vague and menacing) (note, I lived two houses down and was about 12, so this had me terrified for a while).

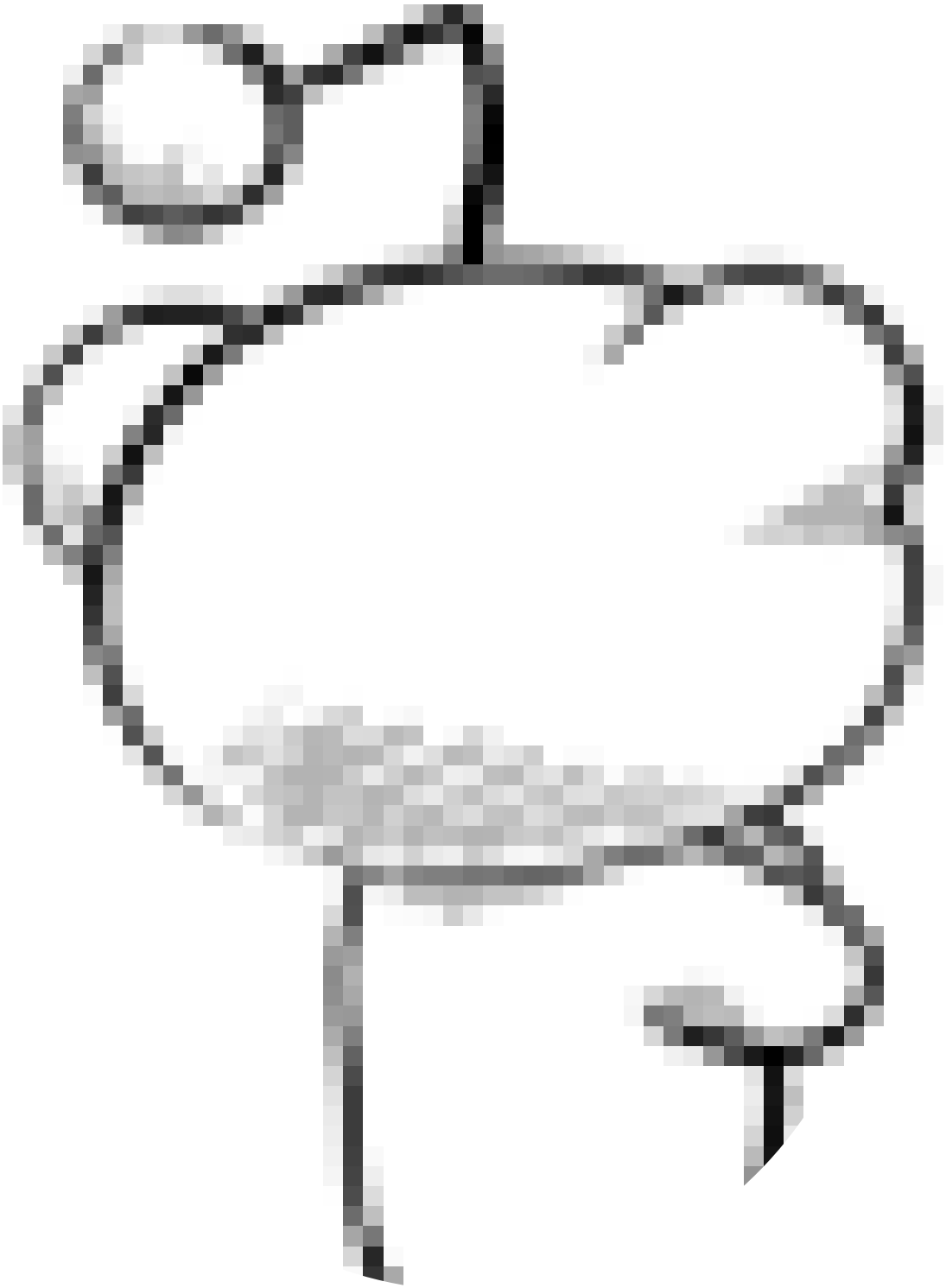
He said that on the first night he whispered as loud as he could to try and wake his big brother on the bunk below, but he wouldn't stir. The man at the window 'opened and closed his mouth' and 'went away'.

On the second night, he woke to see the man in the same position, staring up at him, but now he was working at the edges of the window pane, frantic and angry. He was frozen with fear, fell asleep, woke up to find the man had gone.

My friend's dad examined the window from the outside but saw no evidence of tampering. He backed his car into the darkest part of the driveway and sat out there all night for the next two nights with a claw hammer, waiting for this 'peeker' to show up. He never showed, of course.

In retrospect, I think it was a repeated sleep paralysis episode.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
my nephew hadnt been enrolled to school yet and was talking about a volcano that he saw erupting... hes only 5 now was probably 3 then.

we also bury all of our dead animals in the backyard our daschund we had for about 15 years died before my nephew was born. He must have been around 4 again and said he saw a brown guy in my backyard with a big nose talking to him

⇧ 2 ⇩

badman_laser_mouse
â€¢ 14y ago
My niece told my Mother one day that she was going to "Cut [her] face off", because she turned off her tv for nap time. she was about 3

⇧ 2 ⇩

mrland
â€¢ 14y ago
I was babysitting a two year old one night and I just put him to bed. About an hour later he walks out of the room naked, looks me in the eyes and says, "I'm going to light you on fire." he turns around and walks right back to his bed. I couldn't stop laughing.

⇧ 2 ⇩

JoNightshade
â€¢ 14y ago
A friend's son was watching him use a credit card to pay for some toys.

"Daddy... when you die, can I have that card?"

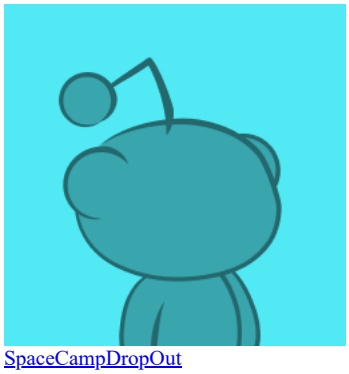
⇧ 2 ⇩

micsir

â€¢ 14y ago

I heard a friend of mine tell this to his dad, 'One night your going to go to bed and never wake up.'

⇧ 2 ⇩



SpaceCampDropOut

â€¢ 14y ago

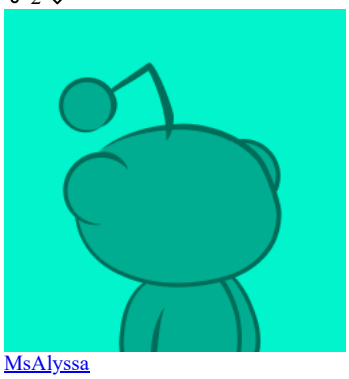
"Dad, you know once we're born, we start to die." I have no clue where she learned that.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Cervical_Mucus
â€¢ 14y ago
My son said a lot of really fucked up shit when he was 3-5. One I remember vividly, he said to a girl at his school, who was actually his friend and he liked: "I'm going to dig a hole in the ground, deeper than 6 feet, all the way to hell so no one will ever find you." and later he said something about bringing a gun so she could shoot her parents.

Yes, he started seeing a counselor!!

⇧ 2 ⇩



MsAlyssa
â€¢ 14y ago
Day care teacher here and I have two stories for you.

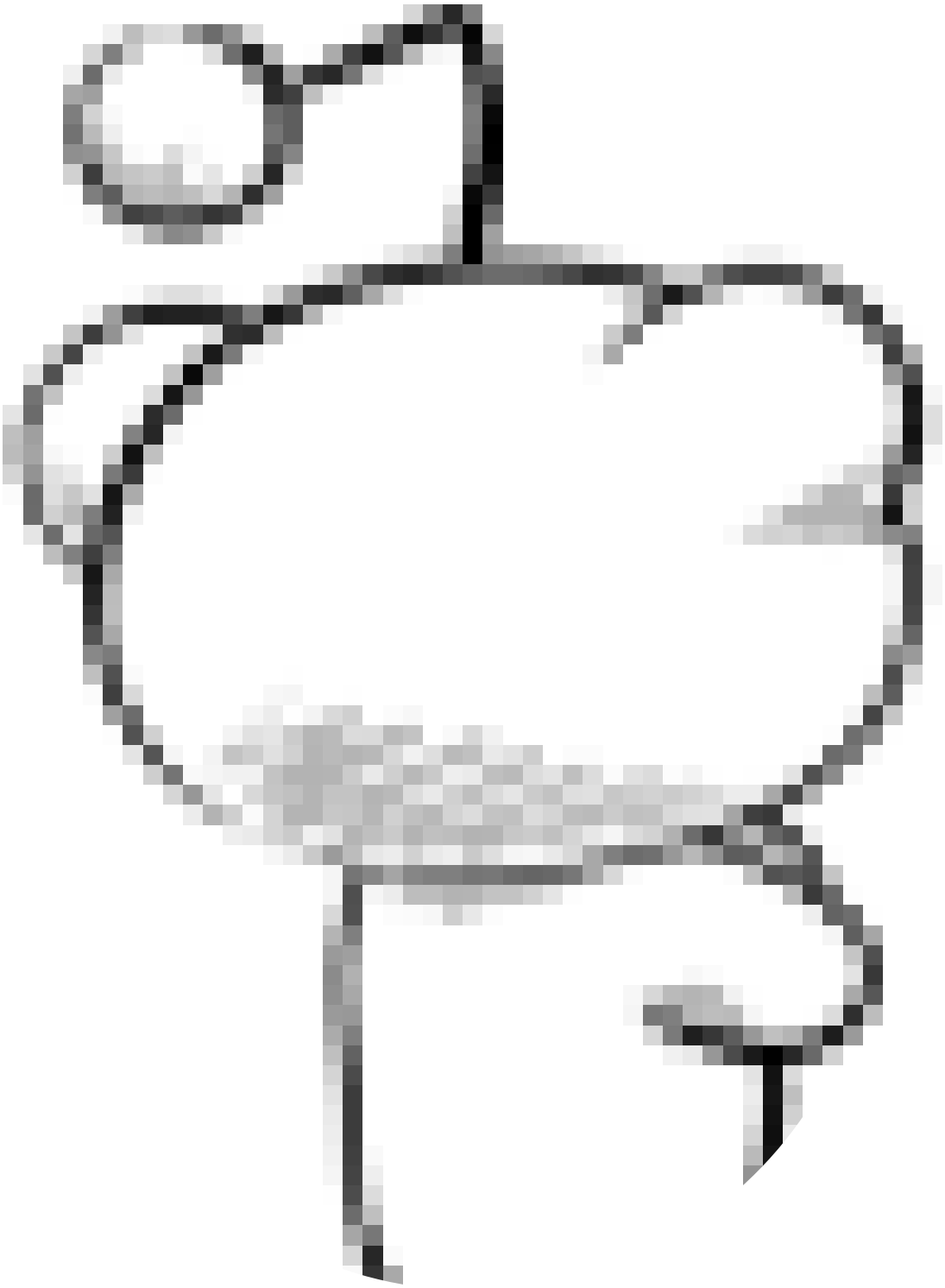
We had a little Asian boy who would sporadically do the throaty voice of the little boy from the grunge. Someone taught him that and found it amusing but it was still creepy.

This one is worse though... Another little boy was very hyper and running around the room. After telling him to use his walking feet and no running 3 or 4 times I finally just scooped him up and held him on my hip to get his attention and say no running and such. Well being that I abruptly stopped him from getting out his energy I guess he kind of snapped. This 4 year old boy grabs my neck with two hands and in a whispered growl of a voice says "Hold. Your. Breath." After I put him down and began confronting him about his behavior with a passionate " you can never put your hands on someones neck" he proceeded to respond with a genuinely innocent "who's neck did I put my hands on?". I was pretty Baffled.

⇧ 2 ⇩

mcnibz
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old nephew punched me in the stomach when I was pregnant and asked me "is your baby dead?"

⇧ 2 ⇩



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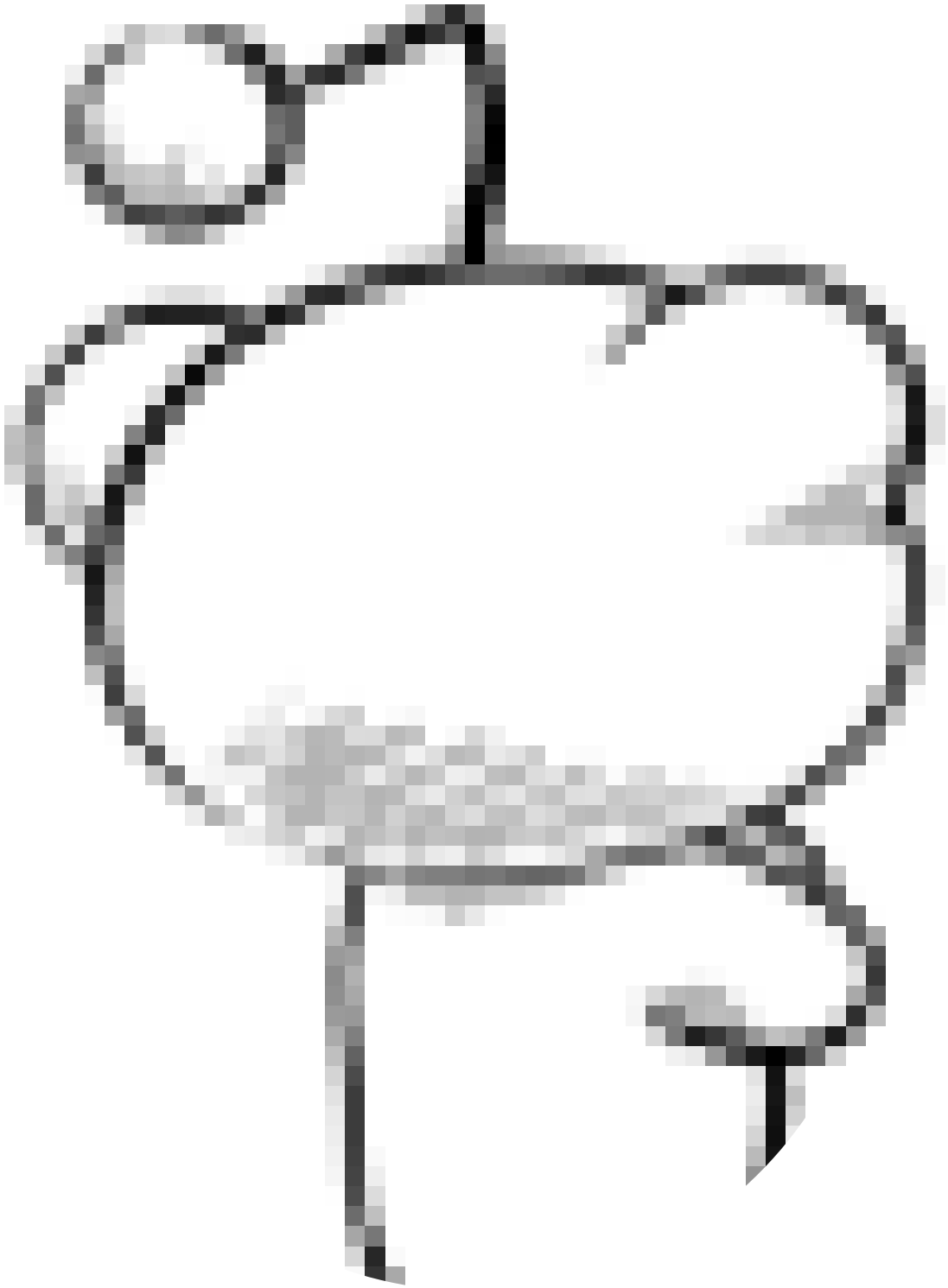
â€¢ 14y ago
One night my wife was helping my 4 year old daughter to tidy her room before bed. My wife went to put a chair in the corner and our little girl says "Don't put that there, my Daddy is there... my dead Daddy". Freaks me out but at least I'm not the dead one!

⇧ 2 ⇩



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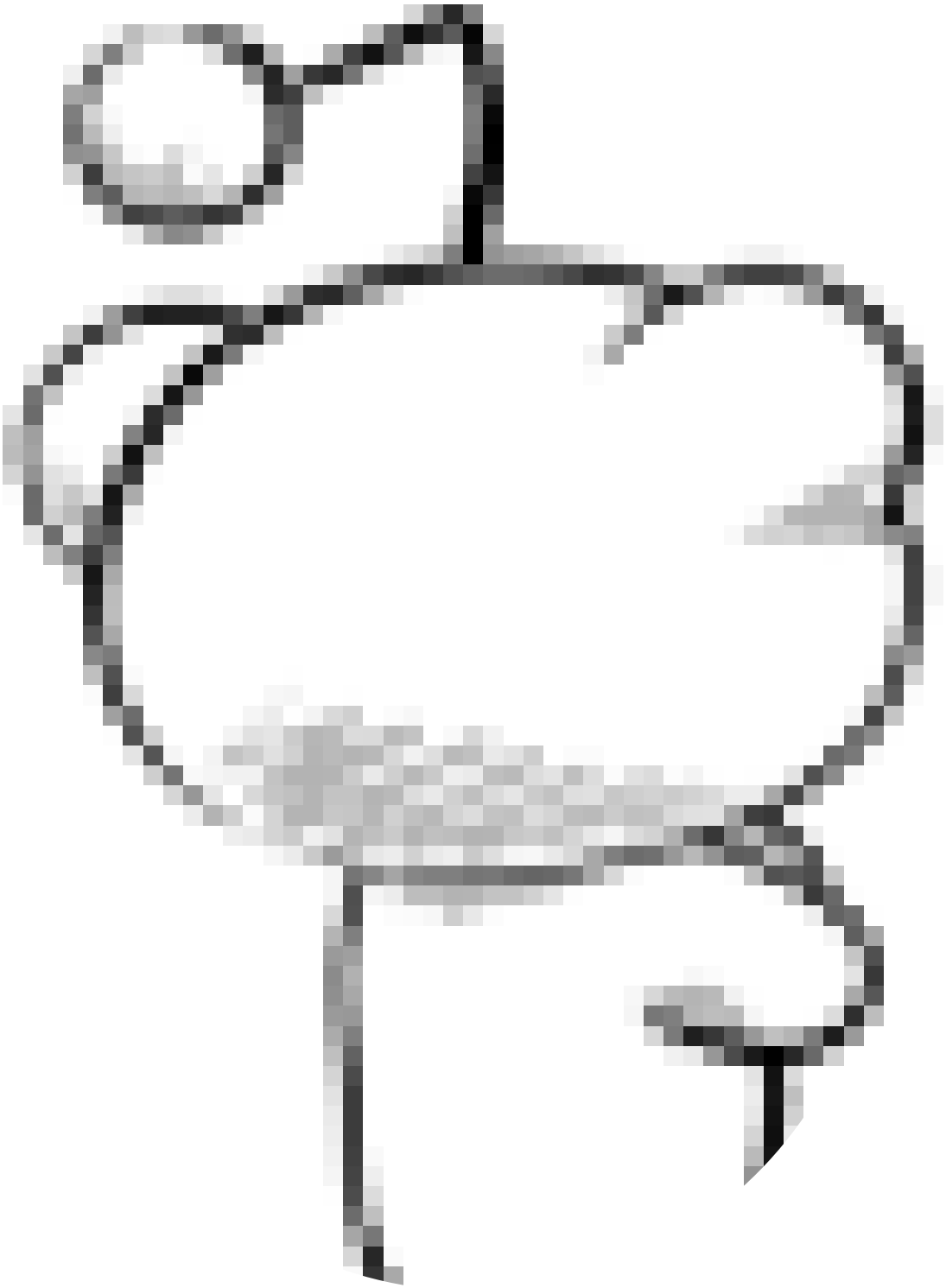
â€¢ 14y ago
This didn't happen to me but my mom. I was just a kid when it happened. My mom had a water bed she was sleeping on and she woke up and a man that looked like he was in his '40s was standing there. (I imagine him wearing a fedora hat but I don't know when those came out.) He didn't say anything but she said he was "as clear as day." Another time my mom saw a little girl standing right beside her too. She was wearing white and didn't say anything. Then she just vanished.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
We have a really deep skylight in our kitchen ceiling. Our 3 year old has said for the last year and a half or so that a ghost lives up there, a female ghost. I do know that an older lady rented this house for many years before we moved in so wondering if she didn't move out!

⇧ 2 ⇩

Alethius
â€¢ 14y ago
This was the daughter of an English teacher I had a few years past. The mother was so creeped out by her daughter that she would bring in home videos of her daughter speaking to herself and her imaginary friend and play them for the class. Her imaginary friend was the creepiest part. In one video, the mother asked her daughter what her friend looked like. "He's red all over mommy, with big horns and a tail. His tail looks like an arrow." Oh, and his name was Buttons, or something similar. So of course our teacher was convinced that her daughter was communicating with Satan. I've forgotten the majority of her daughter's other quotes due to the passage of time, but one that sticks with me is especially unsettling. Her daughter was just quietly playing with her toys, until she suddenly throws them down, turns to the camera, and rasps out, "And the people will rise up and SHINE!" this was said in a completely different voice than anything she'd said before, like she was possessed by Buttons. She then giggled hysterically for like five minutes straight afterward. Needless to say, I made that teacher love me so that her hellchild would spare me once unleashed upon the Earth.

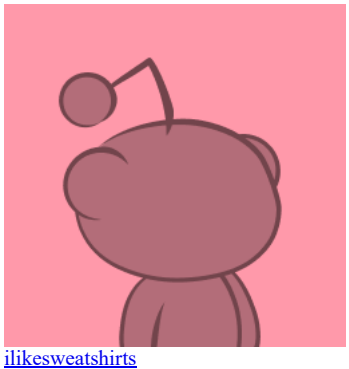
⇧ 2 ⇩

HotDex
â€¢ 14y ago
We use the standard line "If you don't start helping me clean up by the count of 3, i'm going to put you in your room and shut the door"

One day, out of nowhere, my daughter asked me to play with her legos with her, I said "No I can't, i'm making dinner." She said "Dad, if you don't play with me by the count of 3, i'm going to put you in the oven and shut the door"

My wife and I are convinced the parents of Adolf Hitler experienced similar events.

⇧ 2 ⇩

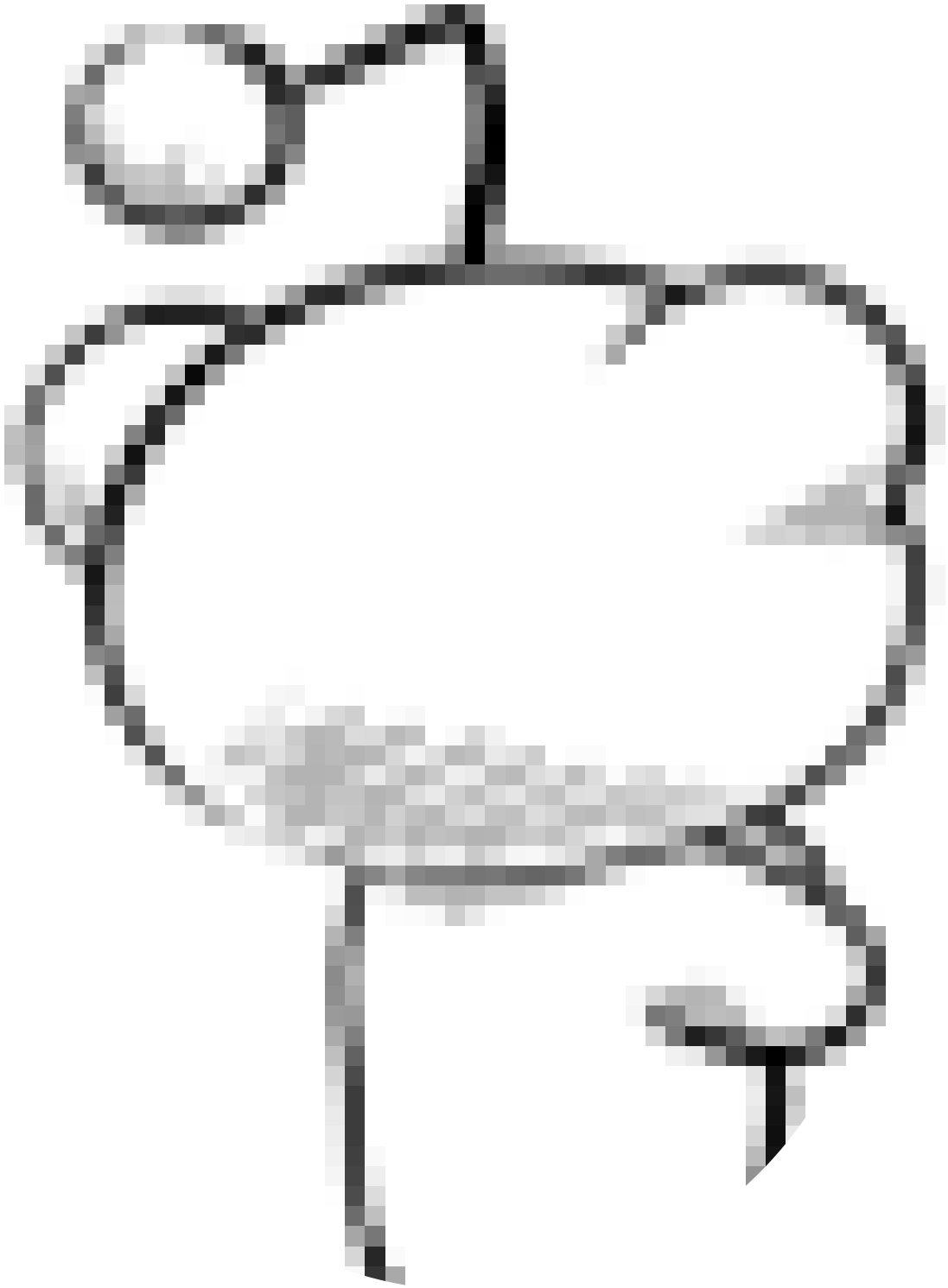


ilikesweatshirts
â€¢ 14y ago
My brother used to sleep walk a lot as a kid. One night when my parents and I were still awake he came into the living room and said "I want to be opened ... " D:

⇧ 2 ⇩

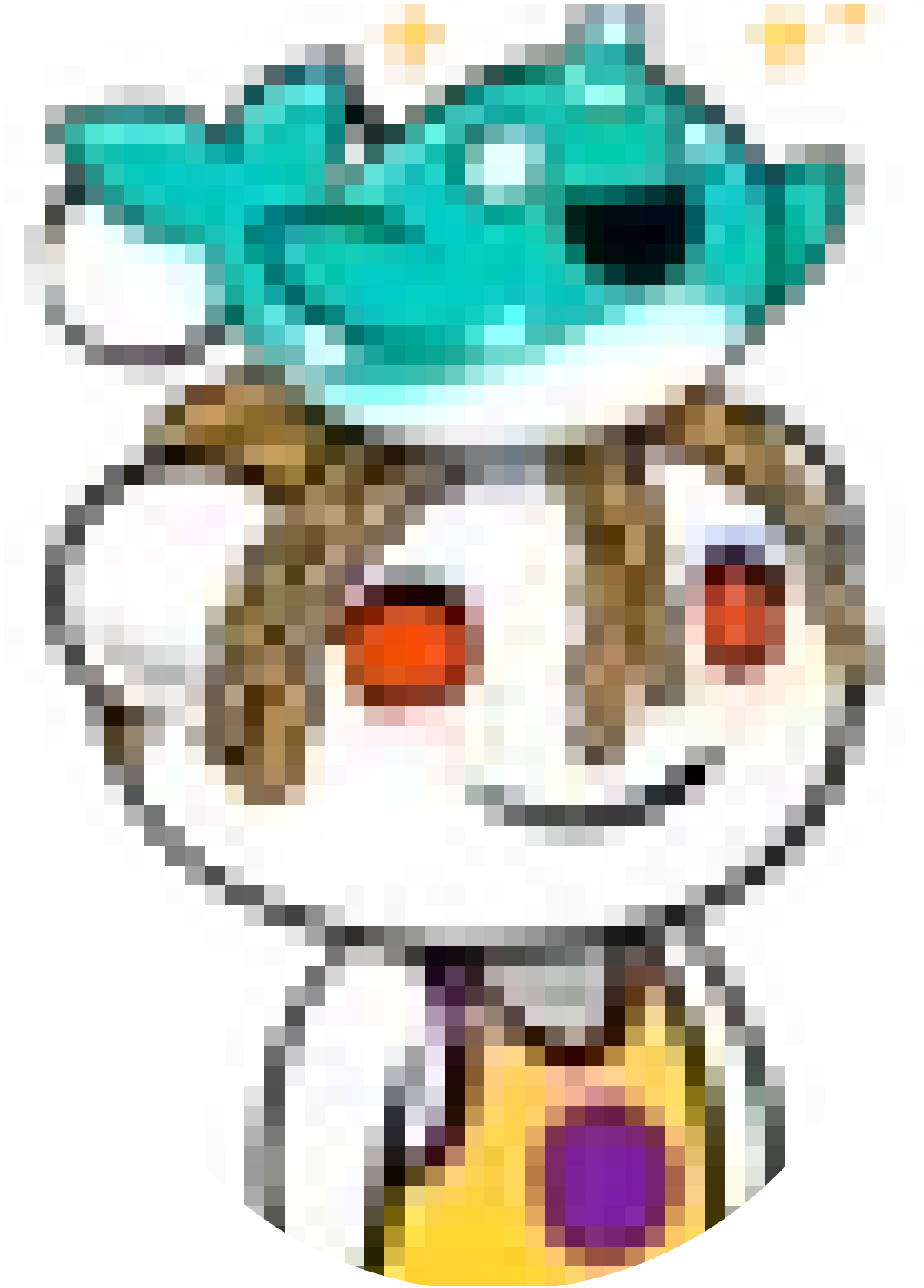
samtrumpet
â€¢ 14y ago
Little brother walked in my room covered in blood and said "don't worry.. I fixed it." I later found out he had a nose bleed.

⇧ 2 ⇩



boudreaux234
â€¢ 14y ago
when i was a little kid i had an Elmo toy and a frog toy and they started talking to each other in the middle of the night.

⇧ 2 ⇩



rounced
â€¢ 14y ago
I should preface this by saying that the house we lived in at the time was an older war time home, presumably built by a returning soldier.

When my daughter was about 2, she was upstairs having a nap in her room while I was downstairs making lunch. I started hearing some strange noises from upstairs, but I shrugged it off as my daughter waking up from her nap. A few minutes later I hear my daughter talking to someone, bear in mind it's just myself and my daughter in the house, my wife is at work. I'm not overly concerned at this point because my daughter was and continues to be something of a chatterbox, but I head upstairs to see what the situation is.

I step in to her room to the sight of her sitting up in her bed, facing the wall opposite the door, having a conversation with seemingly no one. I ask her who she is talking to and she turns around and says "The people Daddy". Kids being kids, I play along and ask her what they are saying as I pick her up to take her downstairs to have lunch. "They say they don't like us". After that feeling in the base of my spine went away, she had my attention and I asked her who said that to her. "The people Daddy, don't you see them?" was her answer.

Cue me turning around, looking up, and seeing the antique porcelain dolls my wife's grandmother left her staring directly into the deepest parts of my soul. NOPE.

I have a few more stories of strange happenings in that house, needless to say we no longer live there.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Sudsy_Wudsy
â€¢ 14y ago
I was the kid in this one. My dad told me that one evening, when I was about 4 years old, I stared away from my father and asked if he remembered "that time we drowned together on that boat." He asked me what I was talking about the next minute, and I had already forgotten. He believed in reincarnation, so he thought that was the creepiest and coolest thing ever - I don't remember it myself.

⇧ 2 ⇩

karinkat
â€¢ 14y ago
I was visiting my bestfriend and her family last year. We were in the kitchen cooking and drinking wine and her husband said something to my godson that was sort of mocking him. My 4 yr old godson grabbed a knife that was just set down and started walking toward him and said something to the effect of "I'm going to get you" with a creepy little smirk on his face... all three of us were really freaked out by this.

⇧ 2 ⇩

OneOf_ThosePeople
â€¢ 14y ago
I guess when I was a kid I would get up and stand there staring at my mom, and another thing it isn't scary but, my mom says I used to say words that would be at a college level which is just weird this is when I was 4 or 5

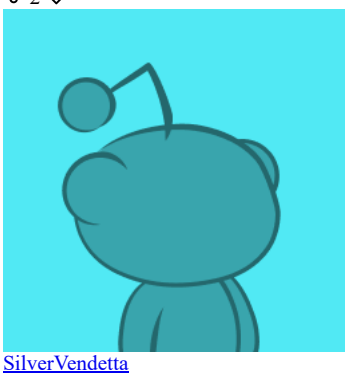
⇧ 2 ⇩

paperhat
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter said she wants to get an art degree from carnegie mellon
⇧ 2 ⇩

sniperlilly
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently when I was 4 I used to open the bathroom door while a member of my family was on the toilet and tell them my imaginary friend was behind them, then walk away leaving the door open.
2
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread

ALostEt3rnity
â€¢ 14y ago
On a Train, my 7 year old niece says to me, about her younger brother, "after he dies, can i cut off his head and keep it in my room?" giggles and awkward smiles from everyone in earshot for next 5 minutes, until we all shuffle off at the station...

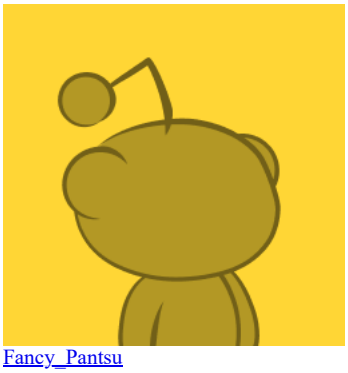
⇧ 2 ⇩



SilverVendetta
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was barely talking I was trying to put him to sleep and he starts staring behind me and says "Say Hi to da man." and I say of course, "What man?" He says "Da man up there. *points* With da wings."

Sorry, but winged angel or no I freaked out and we didn't take a nap that day.

⇧ 2 ⇩

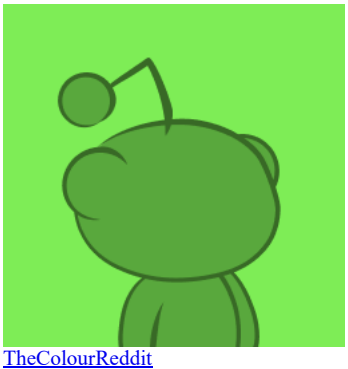


Fancy_Pantsu
â€¢ 14y ago
From the time I was 2-5 my bed in my room was always on the wall to the left as you walk in the door. When I turned 6 my parents repainted the walls and moved my bed to the opposite wall that had my closet on the other side of it. From that night on, until I was about 8 and the moved my bed back to the other side of the room I would hear scratching above my head through the wall.

I also used to have infrequent night terrors from about 7-13 years old and my parents told me later about all the stuff I would do or say. One of them apparently was about one month after they originally moved my bed the first time. They said they woke up to find me standing at the end of their four poster bed and I told them, "The man says that I took his spot, and now he won't let me sleep there." Another time they told me I ran into their room yelling and jumped into their bed screaming that our cat was back for revenge to kill me (our cat had died in the basement of our house a week before and I had always thrown shoes at it because it was mean) and I had scratches on the back of my leg.

Another time when I was at my grandparents house I was in their old creepy room that was always dusty and had really old furniture and a huge bajillion pound bible by the fireplace and I kicked the bible closed and my great-grandfathers grandfather clock went freaking berserk and didn't stop chiming until someone finally opened the bible again (that clock hadn't worked in over 40 years my grandmother had told me).

⇧ 2 ⇩

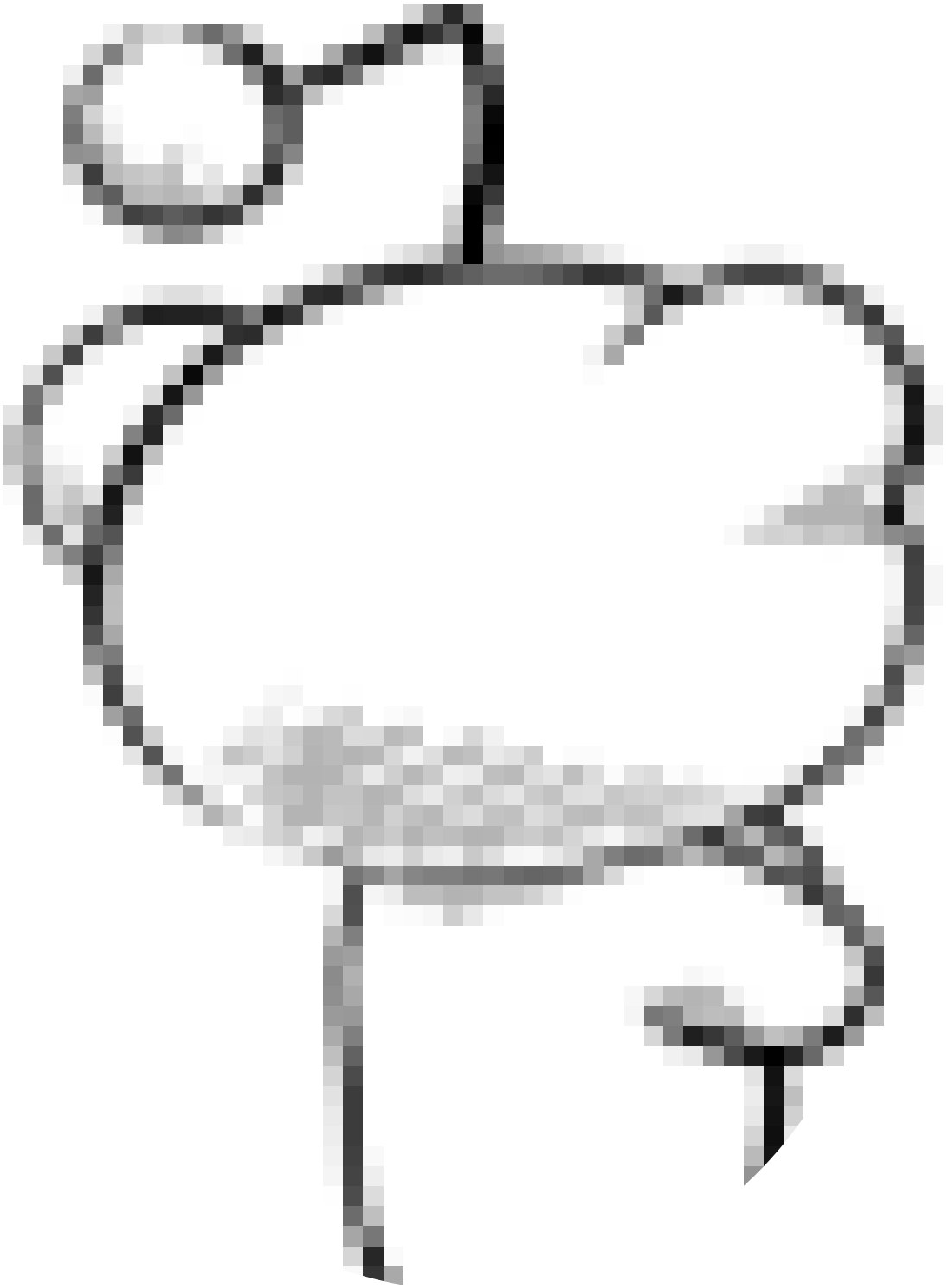


TheColourReddit
â€¢ 14y ago
My sister and 2 year old niece were over at my house a few months ago visiting. When it came time to leave my niece was telling everyone bye. She's walking down the hallway to go to the side door and she can't quite reach so I'm following to help. She gets to the doorway of our computer room, which is extremely dark, and stops. She gets the biggest smile on her face, turns and waves and says goodbye before promptly walking away. I turned the light on and there wasn't anyone in the room. Scared me enough to where I didn't go past that room without walking a little faster and getting creeped for the next few days.

⇧ 2 ⇩

OniNomad
â€¢ 14y ago
The other night my godson told me to hold still and he put a toy stethoscope to my chest and after a moment I hear a click. while pretending to listen to my heartbeat he had put a toy gun to the back of my head and pulled the trigger. He then proceeded to laugh like a madman for a full minute. The child is 5

2



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â€¢ 14y ago

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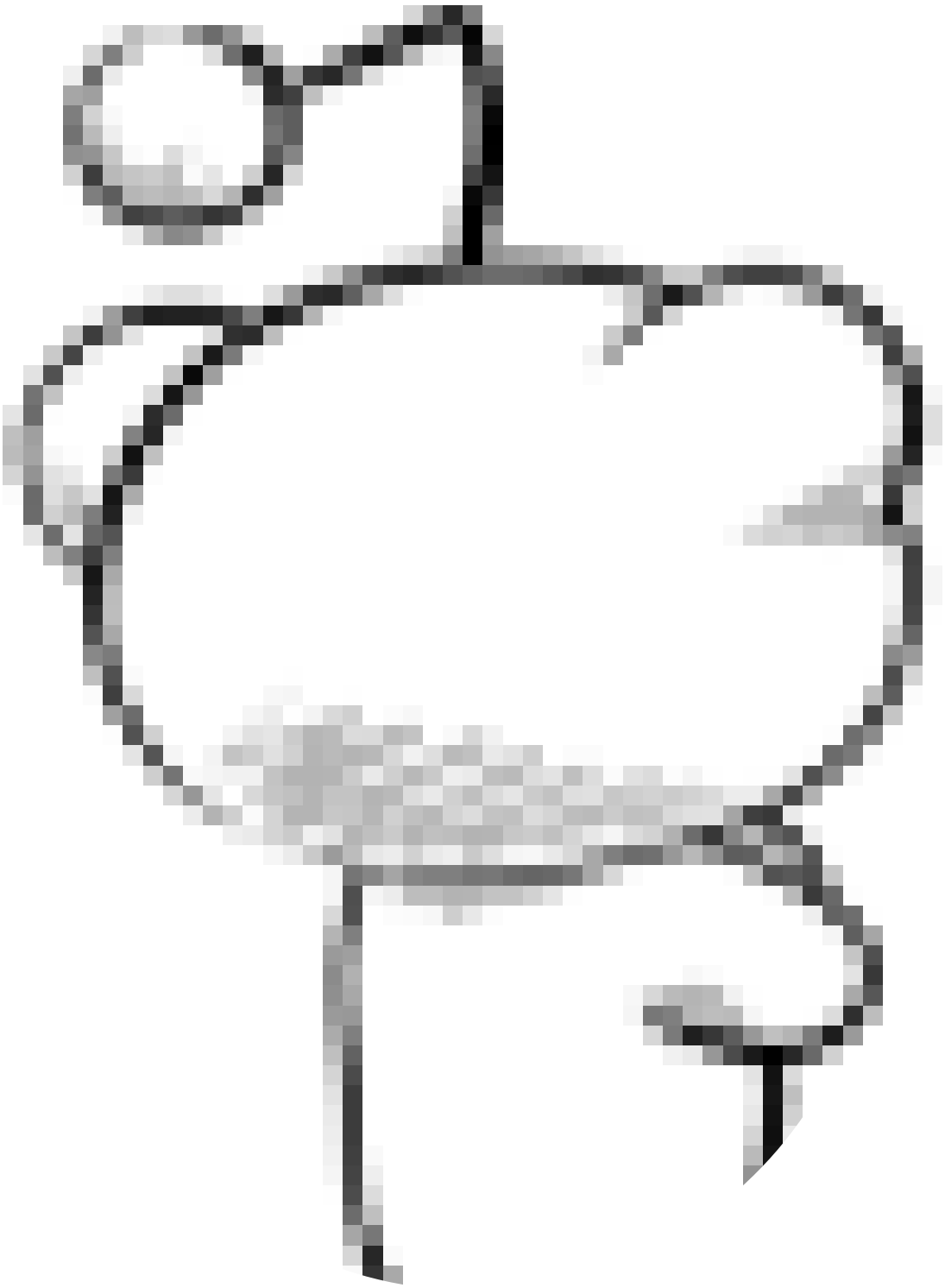

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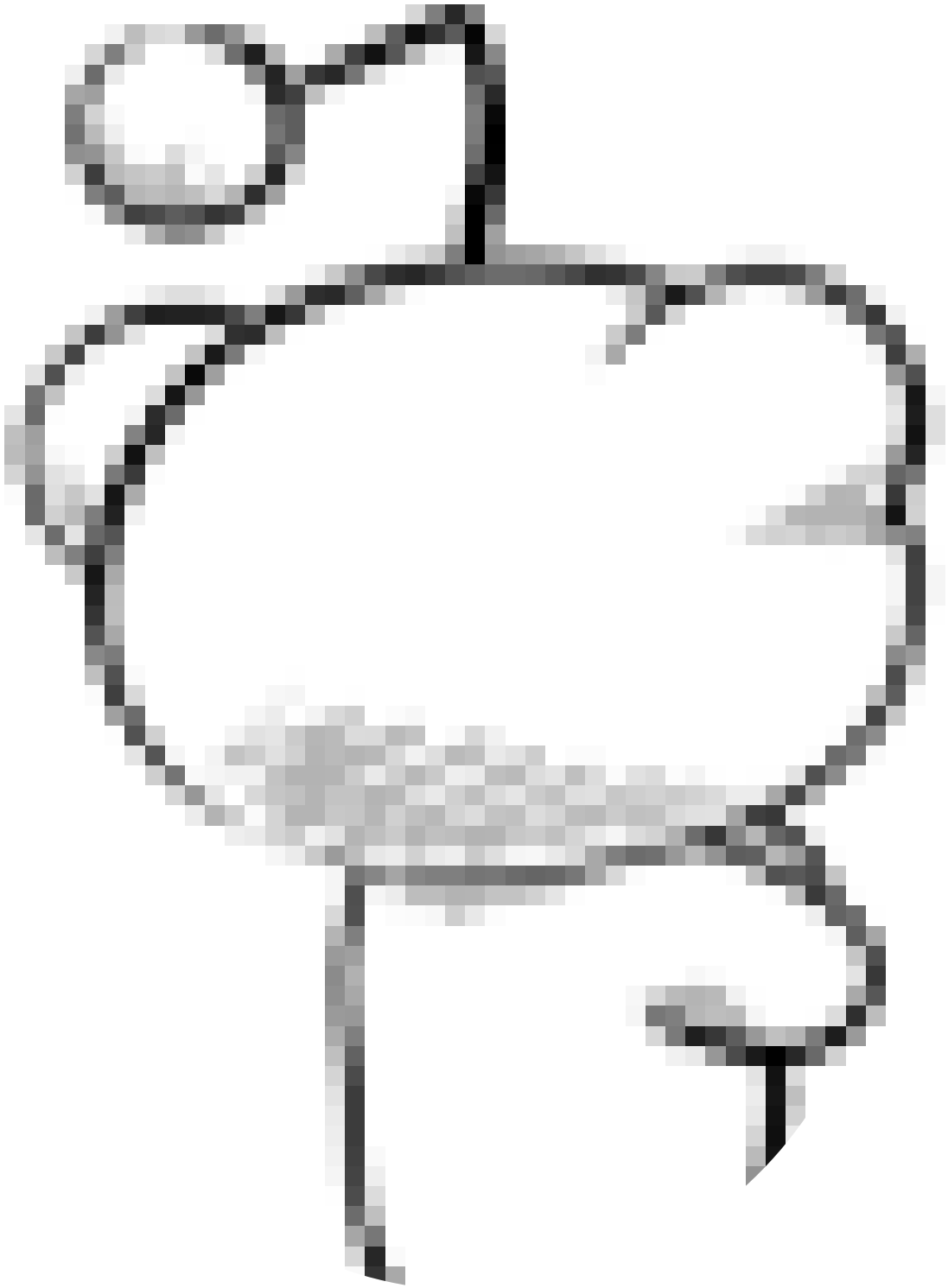
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 5, I decided that instead of being the good guys in my make believe story, my 3 year old brother and I were going to be the bad guys just to see what it was like. I went pretty far with it, imaging a whole world where we murdered dozens of children and kept them in a basement. I remember not particularly enjoying the game, but I wanted to see it through to the end. My dad walked in just as I was telling my brother to "look at all the dead little ones" that we'd filled up the downstairs office with. All he said was that we we should go play a different game outside in the sun. That seemed like more fun than continuing our game, so we obliged. I can only imagine the conversation that he and my mom had later that night, trying to figure out if we were going to grow up to be mass-murdering psychopaths.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Asshole_Nord
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to be an asshole when I was a kid. I still am, but I used to, too. I'm just hoping that nothing I did will come up in this thread.
⇧ 2 ⇩

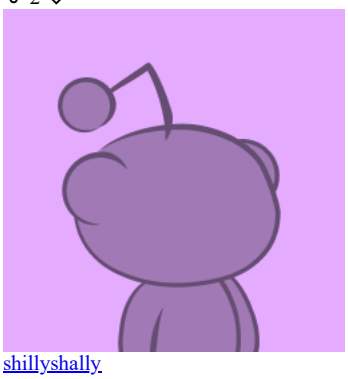
jveen
â€¢ 14y ago
next time I'm around any children, I'm going to teach them to say some of this shit.

⇧ 2 ⇩



saturnandmars
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to babysit three siblings, the oldest, boy, 7, the middle child, girl, 4, and the youngest boy, infant. The 4 year old girl would every once in a while mention how she had an imaginary friend who was very old, brown, and fixed shoes. Her mother didn't like me to encourage her stories, so i'd brush it off. About a year and a half after the youngest boy was born, and almost a year since her mentioning her brown friend, she randomly told me, "you know, the brown man who fixed shoes went away, because god gave me another brother." I refused to sleep there afterwords. I just couldn't make up in my mind how she would even know people back in the day fixed shoes.

⇧ 2 ⇩



shillyshally
â€¢ 14y ago
When my little sister was about 8 or 9 - kinda late for this sort of thing - she said our mother was trying to poison her. Every time we sat down for a meal she would ask Mom if there was poison in it. Mom would say no, there was no poison in it. Then my sister would eat. She says she has no recollection of this but the rest of us do.

⇧ 2 ⇩

NCisHome
â€¢ 14y ago
You're going to die some day daddy- 3yr old.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Orthrus_goldrush
â€¢ 14y ago
My four year old told my pregnant wife today that he will set the baby on fire.
⇧ 2 ⇩

ExcitingMike
â€¢ 14y ago
My 2 yo daughter has a habit of sitting silently in her door way, crossed legs and head bowed... in the middle of the night when i go past on my way to bed... sounds innocent enough but scares the shit out of me

⇧ 2 ⇩

jesh1223
â€¢ 14y ago
When my sister was around 3, she would tell us stories of Uncle Eric. We don't have an Uncle Eric. But, according to my sister, that's because we weren't her real family. Uncle Eric died when she was 5, in a plane wreck. He was her favorite uncle. One day after his death, she was climbing a tree overlooking the pond in her backyard while her real family was having dinner. She fell out of the tree and into the water and drowned. Uncle Eric came down and "rescued" her and took her to live with him. Somehow she ended up with us instead, and this was no good. She kept telling us how she wanted to live with him again. Then one day, she didn't mention him. When we asked about him, she had no idea what we were talking about. To this day, she doesn't recall ever talking about an imaginary Uncle Eric.

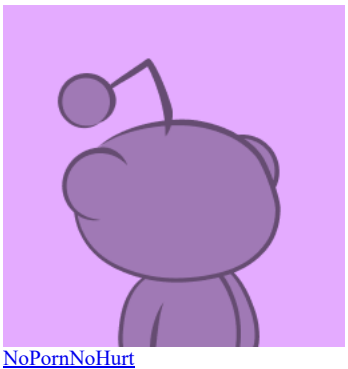
⇧ 2 ⇩

Yillpv
â€¢ 14y ago

My mom is not a redditor so I will write this for her, a shortened version of the way she tells it to me: "when you were really young, like 4 years old, I had a morning paper route. I was driving really slow through a small town at 4am and it was still dark. You were in a dead sleep in the passenger seat and all of a sudden you woke up, turned to me, and said "I'm evil." It scared me half to death! We later found out that town is notoriously haunted with an abandoned school."
so there you go, I guess either I am evil or I was possessed by some demon child. Nevertheless, she enjoys telling that to every boyfriend I bring home :/

edit: that place is Selleck, WA

Kateysomething
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was about 2 when she started Saying "John...John..." one afternoon. Husband and I were confused...we didn't really hang out with any Johns. Trying to figure out who /what she was now adamantly referring to, I said "John who? " and she announces "JOHN GILL!"
I look at my husband to see if he heard what I'd heard. He looks as surprised as me. John was a cousin of mine who had died maybe 10 years before. I certainly had never discussed him inherr presence, if I'd even said his name since she had been born. He was quite a bit older than me. So I said "where's John honey?" and she ran into the hall and pointed out the window. Soooo eerie.
⇧ 2 ⇩



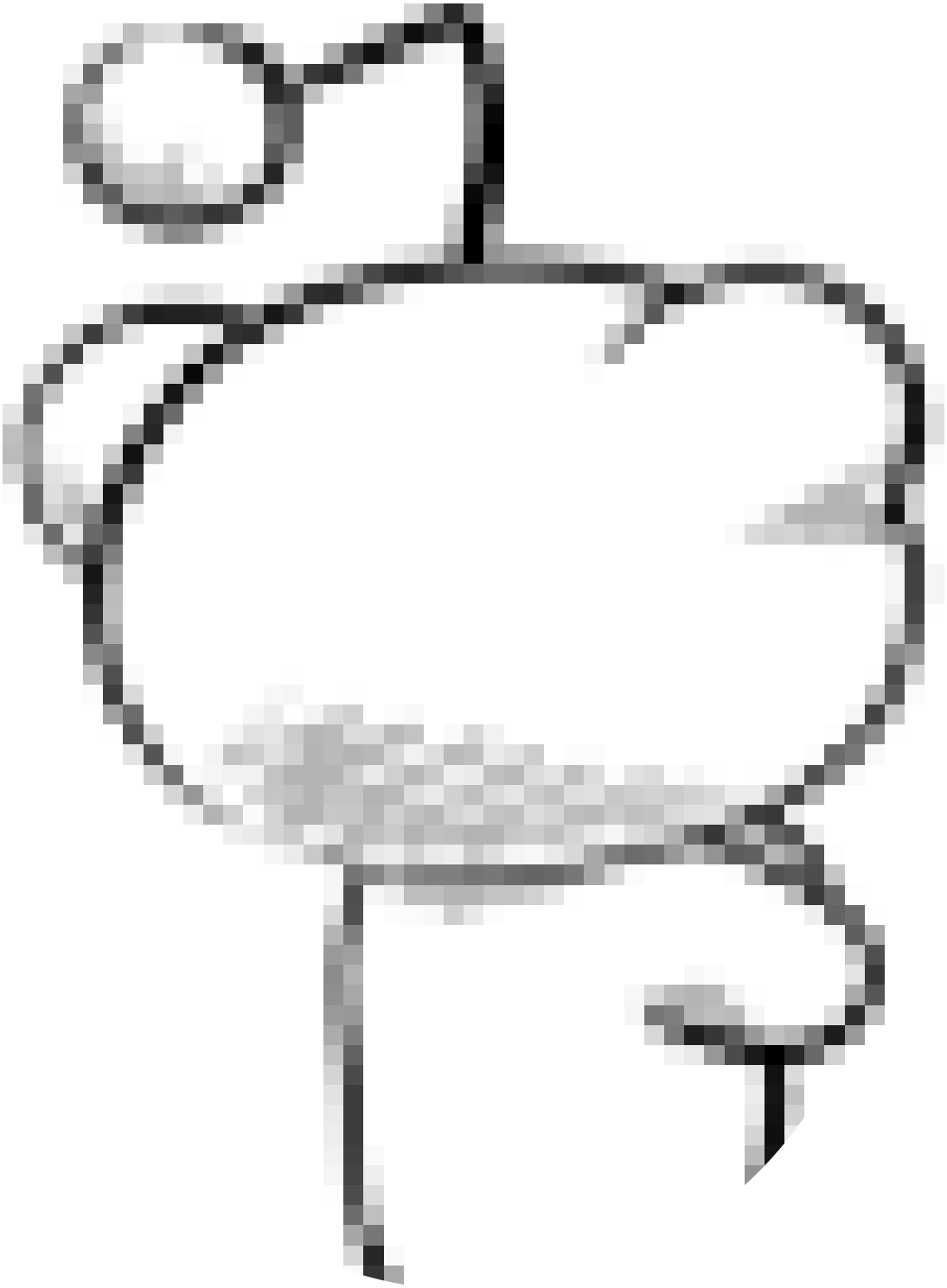
NoPornNoHurt
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but anyways. (I work with kids) "I want to put my hand through the window. And make it bleed. Make it bleed" He said this with no emotion whatsoever on his face. Just a blank expression. Then he would run off.
⇧ 2 ⇩

VicVenom
â€¢ 14y ago
I must have been 4 or 5 years old and had just got into bed with my roland rat teddy (circa 83) and to this day i am still convinced that this toy bit my finger, I remember recoiling from the shock. My brother and mum were in the room too obviously they did not see a thing.. I still have the toy at my bedside, needless to say he never bit me again.

Also when i stayed at my grandmothers house a few years after, i was being tucked into bed again and the room had a kitchen next door which also opened into into the bedroom while still having another entrance in the hall way..Anyway, this bastard gorilla arm was reaching through this gap in the kitchen door. my mother swears she could not see anything.

Shadixmax
â€¢ 14y ago
My family is very religious, i'm not as much as i used to be. But i still hold the faith, well apparently when i was a kid we lived in kentucky for a while, and my mother told me i refused to go into the basement even with my mother next to me. She told me i refused to go because of the people in the basement, she said i used to talk to the people in the basement, even after she blessed i never went past the first two steps or go down there at all.

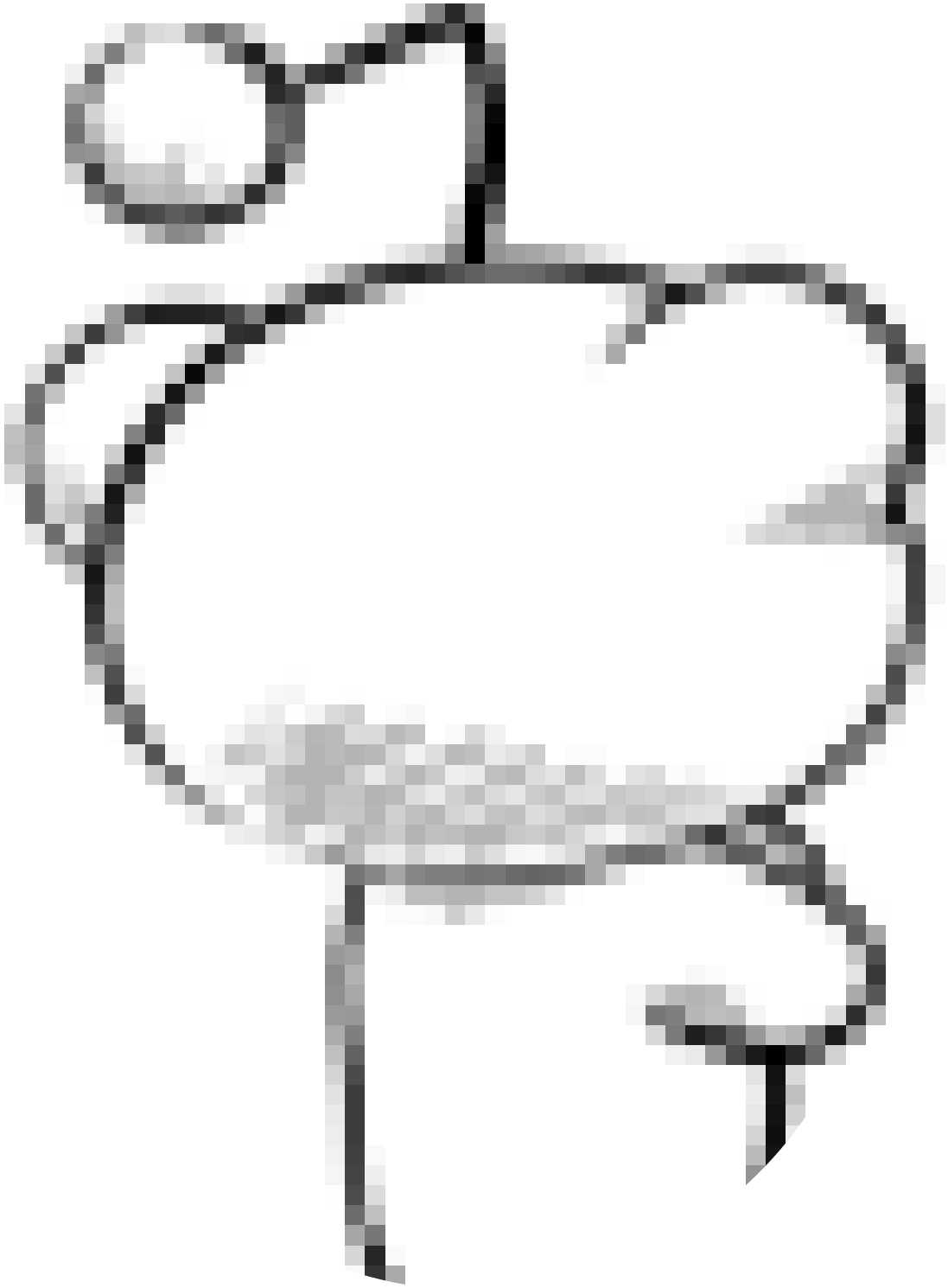
Then there was a time we lived in germany, we had two bathrooms, i would talk to someone from across the room, we could hear the sound of a man peeing and there was only me and my mother, this freaked my mother out so she blessed and i told her the man had left. There was also another time living in a separate room at my grandmothers that a big black mass fell from the ceiling with an audible thud we ran to get my grandmother, who lived right across from us, she came and looked through everything but didn't see anything so she blessed everything and that mass had been seen before by my mother while babysitting my cousins. Now my grandmother used to tell me i was a more open child i tended to notice the things no one else did, my grandmother would always keep. Blessed items in our homes and gave me blessed pendants and necklaces after those experiences, we never saw any of those things again. My grandmother explained to me once , that children are pure looking glasses that spirits mean or nice, communicate through children. Because they are not jaded to the world and see everything with open eyes and ears. I'm not religious but i still hold to the faith and i don't go anywhere without my pendants or making sure my rosary is in my car. So yeah Tl;dr i was a kid who encountered a lot of spirits till my grandmother blessed me and gave me blessed items to carry.
⇧ 2 ⇩



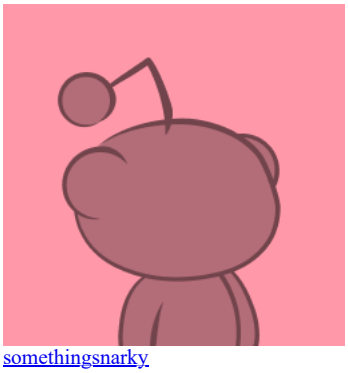
ThinkPan
â€¢ 14y ago
I was with my kid cousin, unpacking my grandmother's stuff out of some boxes (she was moving). My little cousin, aged around 6 or 7 at the time, was just walking around, bothering me a bit. I humored her, for the most part, but not really paying attention to her as I was unpacking stuff. She disappeared for a few minutes, then returned holding a fucking nail gun that must have been lying around.

She looked me dead in the eye, gives a cold smirk, and said, "You have no idea how much this is going to hurt". We were alone, and I would have been seriously fucked if I hadn't been so fast on lunging forward and grabbing the nail gun out of her hands.

Kids are scary, man.
⇧ 2 ⇩



ThePiggle
â€¢ 14y ago
My mum told me recently that as a child, I was obsessed with death. Constant questions and things. I am worried by how creepy I seemed as a child, now...
⇧ 2 ⇩



somethingsnarky

â€¢ 14y ago

When I was a sophomore in high school, I babysat this 3yo boy named Foster. He was very bright, and extremely well behaved. One evening, just before it was time to get him ready for bed, he knocks all his little toys off of his table. This startles me, so I look over just in time to see him slowly climb up on the table top and crouch there on all fours. He looks terrified. I ask "Hey buddy, what's wrong?" He turns his head to look at me for a moment then whispers "Something's gonna happen..." Easily the most freaked out I've ever been.

⇧ 2 ⇩

JustFineThankYou

â€¢ 14y ago

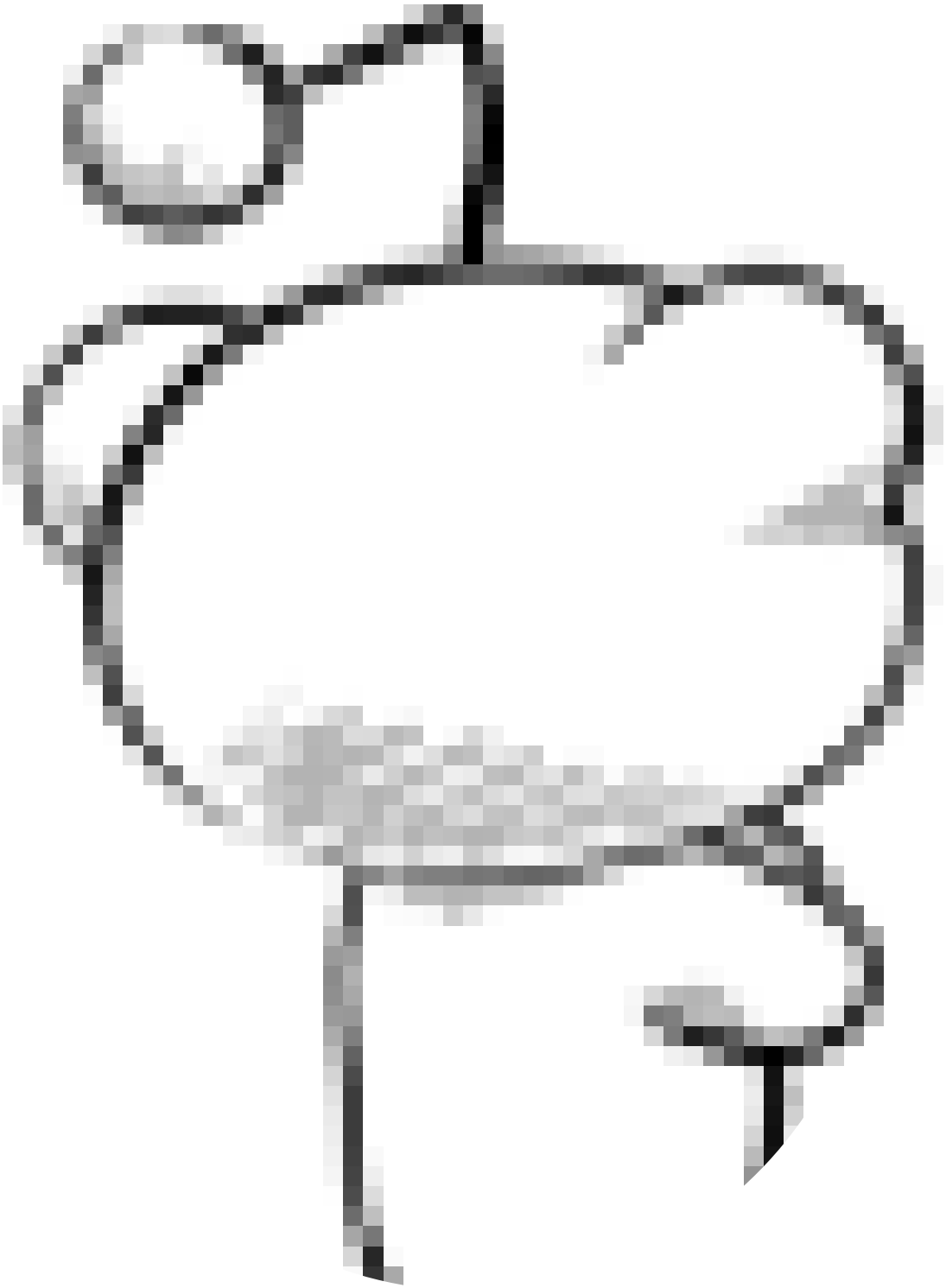
Remember those things that you would do in Elementary School where you would lay down on a giant sheet of paper and someone else would trace your body so that you could decorate it? Yeah, well in Kindergarten our class did one of those. Contrasting from all the other kid's designs of rainbows, flowers etc. was mine, which had only the words "THE END IS NEAR".

"At least it was spelled right."- Kindergarten teacher

⇧ 2 ⇩

TheKolbrin
â€¢ 14y ago
Just ignore the aligator in the bathtub mom. I'm taking him back out to the swamp after I eat.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I have a journal that is from when I was about 3. I couldn't write yet, so my dad transcribed what I said to him. One of the entries reads "I'm really tired....of eating people." I wish I could see the look on his face when I said that, as it was the only thing written for that day.

⇧ 2 ⇩

kuntphace
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was four my mother's boyfriend at the time was over for the night. After being put to bed around 9 apparently I woke up around midnight to deliver a message to him. I walked out of my room in my whitey tighties and down the hall to both of them while they were sitting on the couch. Got right in his face and pointed my index finger at him and said,"I'm the boss of my house and you are the boss of your house. Remember that and don't touch my mom or you will regret it". Then I walked back to my room and fell asleep. From what she tells me he always asked my permission to hug or kiss her if I was around from that moment on. He didn't last more than a few months after that.

⇧ 2 ⇩

marlajane
â€¢ 14y ago
On the phone. Mom we just had a car accident.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Sepherchorde
â€¢ 14y ago
My three year old daughter looked at her mom and said: "I love you so much I'm going to ground you up into coffee and put you in the freezer!"

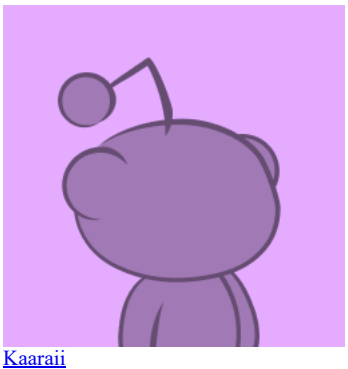
We don't make any jokes nor talk like that around her, so we have no idea where that came from...

⇧ 2 ⇩

tre101
â€¢ 14y ago
I know I still get told about this one now from when I was a kid, I was 3ish and we had just come from a wedding of a close family friends daughter. The family were talking about stuff from the wedding and I butted in with "you know they're just going to get divorced anyway" I was a mean child.
⇧ 2 ⇩

aerolester1
â€¢ 14y ago
My aunt told me about something my cousin did once. They were visiting my great-grandmother, we called her Mama Lee, when he was about 3. My aunt put him down for a nap on a little cot in the dinning room, and like everyone does he rolled around for a while trying to go to sleep. When she got him up he asked her who the man was that was following Mama Lee around the house. She asked him what he looked like and he proceeded to describe in great detail my great-grandfather who died a couple of decades earlier.
⇧ 2 ⇩

datoverder
â€¢ 14y ago
Ok, there are too many damn posts about children talking to relatives they have never met. Someone have an explanation, or are you all gunna let me shit myself tonight?
⇧ 2 ⇩



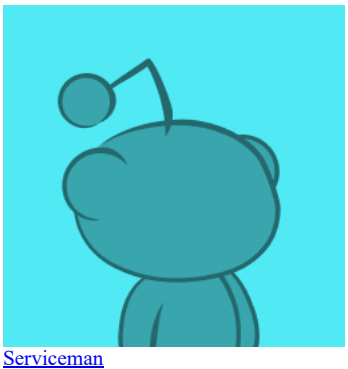
Kaaraii
â€¢ 14y ago
I am the kid and i did this... Back about 2 houses i used to have a room that was painted like a castle , all to myself. My bed was a queen (i was a bulky kid at around 10) and apparently i had been moaning and stuff during the night , so my parents came in. My mom had asked "What are you doing, Kaaraii? Go back to bed" What happened next i have no recollection of and i got in shit for it for the next week. Apparently i had yelled "NO YOU GO BACK TO BED YOU STUPID BITCH"

I'm pretty sure i learned the phrase from my father but to say it when i was *asleep*? Creeps me out to this day, i feel like i was possessed or something.
⇧ 2 ⇩

shaqfearsyao
â€¢ 14y ago
My 4 year old niece scared the shit out of my wife and me. We were babysitting my niece and she was in her grandma's room. She comes running out while we're on the couch saying that there's a "monster by the door of the room near the hallway". My wife and I were like "wtf? What did she say"? My niece kept insisting that there was someone standing there so she didn't want to go in the hallway back into the room. My wife goes over to the door and says "see, nothing's here". I asked my niece how did the monster look like and she said it was a little boy.

She hasn't said anything since then about it when she visits.
⇧ 2 ⇩

thiswontstop
â€¢ 14y ago
when my youngest sister was little she had an imaginary friend named analina. analina was an orphan because her parents died and whenever you said anything like "oh that's so sad" she would make up a morbid story about how they died, and tell it as she continued to play. examples: bit by snakes and died from their poison. their house was torn apart by a tornado and they were stabbed by flying stuff. etc.etc.
⇧ 2 ⇩



Serviceman
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but my mother used to tell me that when she was pregnant with me her and my father lived in an apartment that was reputed to be haunted. She woke up in the middle of the night to an apparition that looked just like me at four (I had not yet been born), looking sad and holding a cigar box like container. She asked what the ghost (or me) wanted, who looked at her and then disappeared.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Sticky-Scrotum
â€¢ 14y ago
My Mom told me once that when I was about 3 or 4 we were on the street and I pointed and shouted 'look Mom, wooden guys.' Apparently I was pointing at a group of vertically challenged individuals. They weren't impressed...

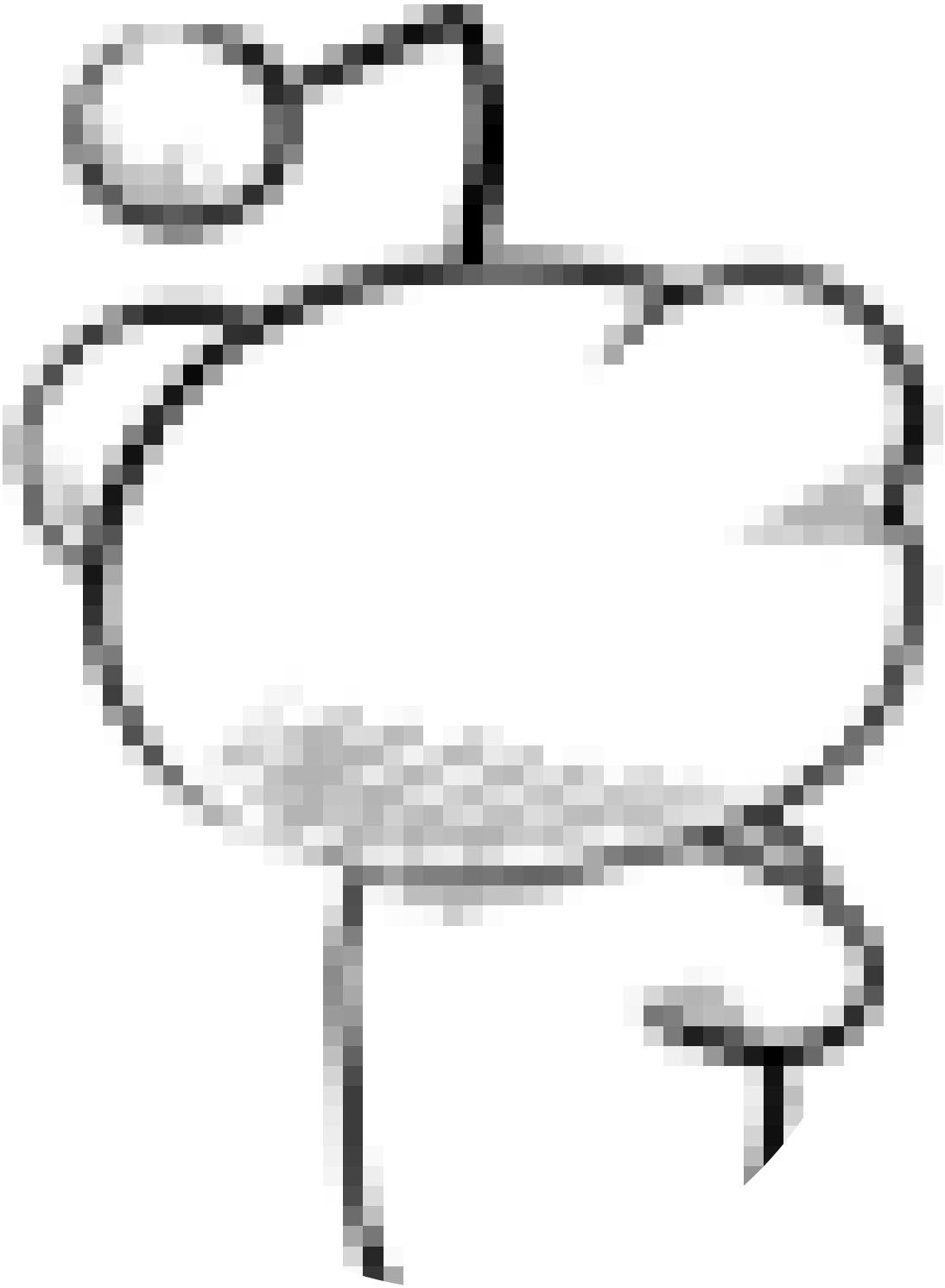
Not really creepy or frightening, unless you find small people creepy...
⇧ 2 ⇩

Carnifax66
â€¢ 14y ago
Thanks, Reddit. Now I never want kids.

⇧ 2 ⇩

GGEuroHEADSHOT
â€¢ 14y ago
My brother is gay, and our father is a conservative Christian. We were all together and my son turned to my grandfather and asked, "Is there any pain in heaven?" My grandfather responded, No. My son then says, "Well you don't believe that Vince(My brother) is going to heaven, how are you going to be happy when you know your son is burning in hell?"

⇧ 2 ⇩



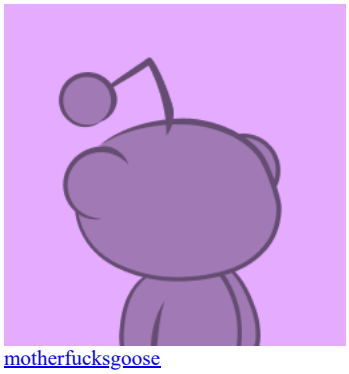
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my cousin was younger she was at my aunt's house and they were cleaning out the attic. My cousin was standing at the bottom of the stairs to the attic and when my aunt asked her what she was looking at she said, "The people want to come down stairs." My aunt asked her what people and my cousin proceeded to walk into the living room and point to a picture of my deceased grandparents and said, "Those people."

Then my aunt called my mom and told her about it and my cousin saw my aunt on the phone and asked if she was talking to my mom. When my aunt said yes my cousin grabbed the phone and said, "The people are coming to visit you."

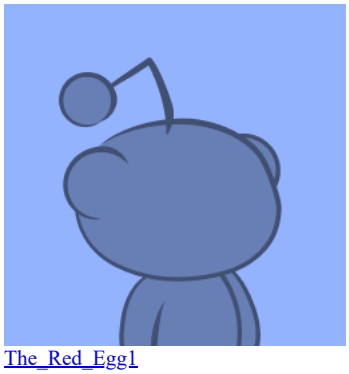
Ever since then we've had a lot of strange things happen at my house.

⇧ 2 ⇩

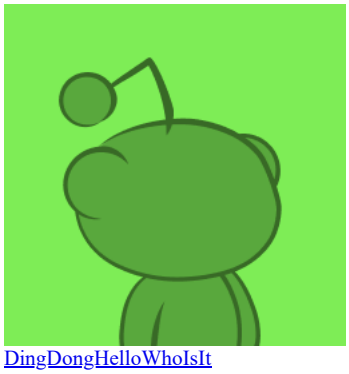
TheYetiShaman
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter is 7 months old. I get a call from the her mother last night kind of freaked out. She tells me she thinks the baby sees things. I told her no no its she a baby and they might seem like they are looking at things they aren't cause they are jut observing. She continues to tell me in the middle of the night from a dead sleep my daughter opens her eyes turns her head to look up and starts belly laughing. This is weird because A) my daughter sleeps like a rock B) because she just starts laughing not to long ago and she NEVER belly laughs and C) she fell right back to sleep after laughing
⇧ 2 ⇩



motherfucksgoose
â€¢ 14y ago
I have this younger cousin (she was probably 5 or 6 when this incident occured) who is very outspoken and obnoxious. One day, we were watching tv or something at my house and chatting. She suddenly goes quiet and looks at me and says, "I'm gonna kill myself so I can be with grandma again." The expressionless look on her face scared me shitless. She hasn't killed herself, and she's a perfectly normal kid now.
⇧ 2 ⇩



The_Red_Egg1
â€¢ 14y ago
Well, TIL ghosts are visible to children until they mature and are taken seriously.
⇧ 2 ⇩



DingDongHelloWhoIsIt
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old daughter and 5 year old son were recently squabbling in the back of the car: 3 year old: when I'm older I'm going to cut your arms off 5 year old: when I'm older I'm going to saw yours off, cos it'll hurt more â² _à²

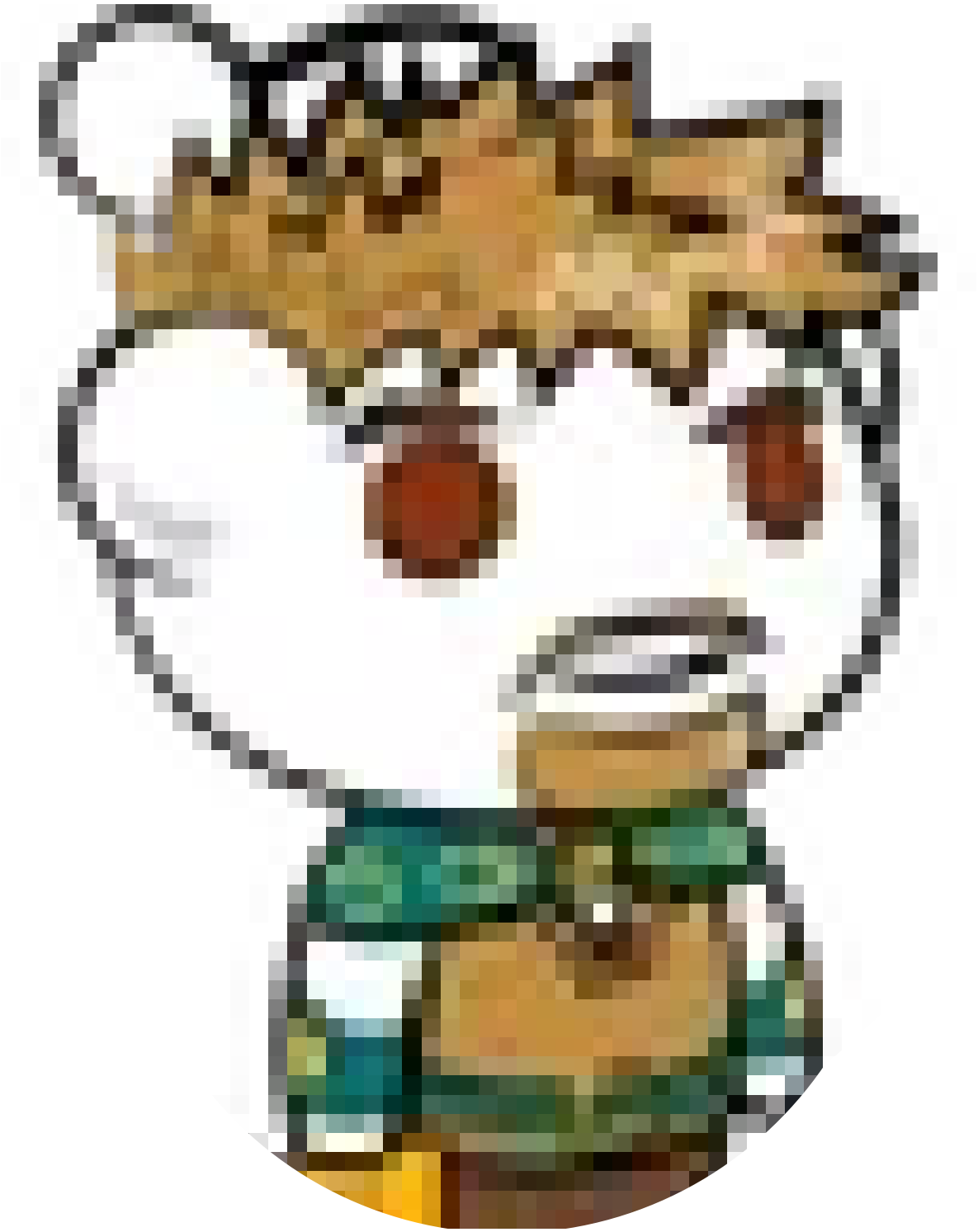
⇧ 2 ⇩

Melodic_692
â€¢ 14y ago
"His name is Toby. He is sat right next to you."
⇧ 2 ⇩

invigilatora
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but a few months ago I was babysitting a two-year old. As she was sitting in her high chair, she started screaming, "What is that? Who is that?" I asked her what was wrong and she just turned to the window behind her and whispered, "Outside."

I checked multiple times and no one was there.

⇧ 2 ⇩



Mattress_Man
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not sure if I'm qualified since I'm not a parent (I'm pretty sure I'm not), but I'm going to share my story regardless. When I was around 4 or 5 years my parents at that time had already split up, so I would spend a couple weeks with one then the other and so on. While with my mother, we came across a picture of Jesus in a book (Neither of us are religious, and I don't remember the context of the book itself) so she asked me who he was. I said "That's Jesus! I know him." She asked me how I knew him, to which I replied "We play together all the time." She asked "So he comes over then?" I have no memory of every playing with Jesus, but what I said after was "No, I go over to his place."

Once again, I'm not a religious person. I don't remember ever being one, and neither is/was my mother. This is just a story she shared with me a couple years ago.

⇧ 2 ⇩

wilsonliam

â€¢ 14y ago

I don't remember this at all, but my mum swears by the story and insists on telling it at family gatherings, but around 1996 we went over to Ireland to see family, and days after coming back I sit on my mums knee and ask her "What's wrong with uncle Anthony's heart?" He died of a heart attack that day. Weird huh? I was only about 3 at the time.

⇧ 2 ⇩

OoohPieceOfCandy

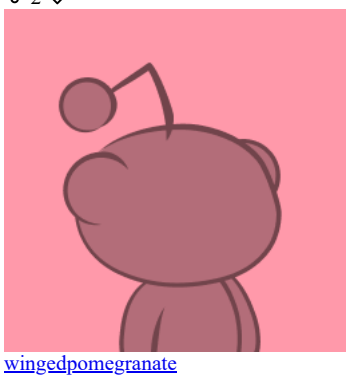
â€¢ 14y ago

This is a story about me as a kid. I used to always stand in the mirror of my Grandmothers house and point and talk to it, when I was like.. 4. My Grandma asked me who I was talking to. "The old lady stuck in the mirror" then I blew her off and kept talking. I thought this was weird, because it seems like a lot of other kids say they talked to an old lady..

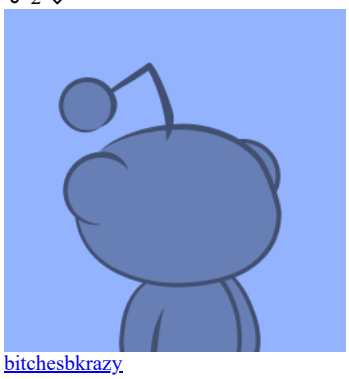
⇧ 2 ⇩

hugs_n_tugs
â€¢ 14y ago
Moved to Mexico, had no kids furniture yet so our son (2yrs old) slept in the bed between my wife and I. In the middle of the night he wakes up screaming and pulls the blankets off the bed, my wife and I are like "wtf is going on?" and put him back on the bed. We try to put the blanket back on him and he refuses to touch the blanked and begins to scream bloody murder. That was the only time we ever used that room, moved all our shit to the guest room and moved out 6 months later. We figure it was a nightmare, but his scream and genuine fear was enough to put a big **NOPE** on that room.

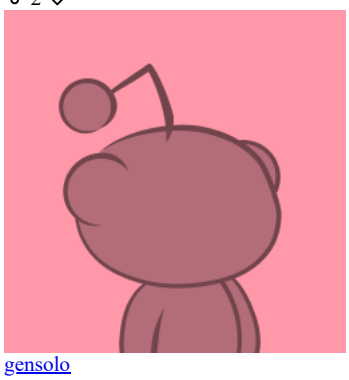
⇧ 2 ⇩



wingedpomegranate
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids, but a kid just said something fuckin' creepy to me today. I work at a movie theater, and this kid said to me and his mom, "If you are bad in the movie theater, they put you in the popcorn machine and cook you." Creepy.
⇧ 2 ⇩



bitchesbkrazy
â€¢ 14y ago
While driving home from the grocery shopping and stopped at a red light my three year old said, "I want you to go faster mommy." I explained that you have to stop at red lights or we might get into a car crash and get hurt. They he says, " I want you to crash your car, I want you to get hurt." This was topped recently when I told him to be careful when he is coming down the stairs or he could get hurt or even die. He said, "I want to be dead." This thread makes me feel a little better knowing that other kids say some pretty fucked up stuff too. I think he is just trying to provoke a reaction. Maybe he gets bored with our daily routines and is trying to stir shit up.
⇧ 2 ⇩



gensolo
â€¢ 14y ago
Not so much creepy but when I was around 2ish I believe I stood up in a Morrison's and pointed at my grandfather and called him a "dirty old man". No one knows where I got this from or what set it off.

BEST STORY EVER!
⇧ 2 ⇩

Cognita_
â€¢ 14y ago
My sister asked my mum when she was about six:

'What happens to your eyes when you die?'

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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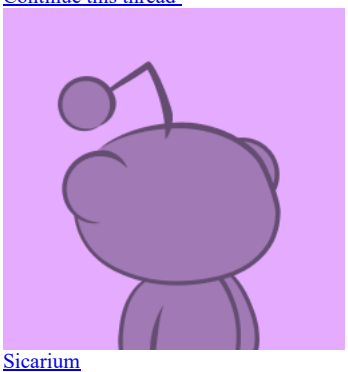


Sicarium
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have children of my own, but this is one about my little cousin.
A few years ago my grandfather died, and he was cremated. Most of the children on that side of the family were very young, so we didn't talk about it with them.
However, on several occasions after my grandfathers death, one of my cousins, who was only about 4, would go up to my grandmother's room and sit in front of the closet laughing and talking.
She always said she was talking to grandpa
That closet is where his ashes were kept, and there was no way she knew that.

2

mkj5251
â€¢ 14y ago
I had a friend in high school who, when looking at houses to buy with her mother, went in one house and kept asking who the little girl in the red dress was. There was no little girl to be seen. I don't know what I think but I have heard that children are supposed to be more connected to the paranormal.

2

ButtDouglass
â€¢ 14y ago
I was about 3-4 at the time, don't remember this at all, but my parents have told me about it a few times.

For 4 nights straight I would sleep talk in the middle of the night screaming, bawling, crying bloody murder, even when my mom came in. She would go to my bed and ask what's wrong. "That man is here again! Why can't he leave!" She would ask what guy and I would just keep repeating "that man."

The 4th night my dad decided he had enough, so he got out of bed to help my mom out. As soon as I saw his silhouette in the doorway I completely lost it. With tears streaming down my face, I shuffled as far back to the corner of my bed as I could, pointing at my dad, and screaming at the top of my lungs "THAT'S HIM! THAT'S THE MAN!!"

Apparently all those mornings I would wake up not remembering what happened, and after that last night I never had any fits like that.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Doublemaybe
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was about 4 1/2 when he said "Mommy, when you get shot in your head, I promise I'll jump off that cliff with the green rock" . He said this in the most calm, comforting, matter of fact way.
This is still the most disturbing thing either one of my children has ever said to me.

⇧ 2 ⇩

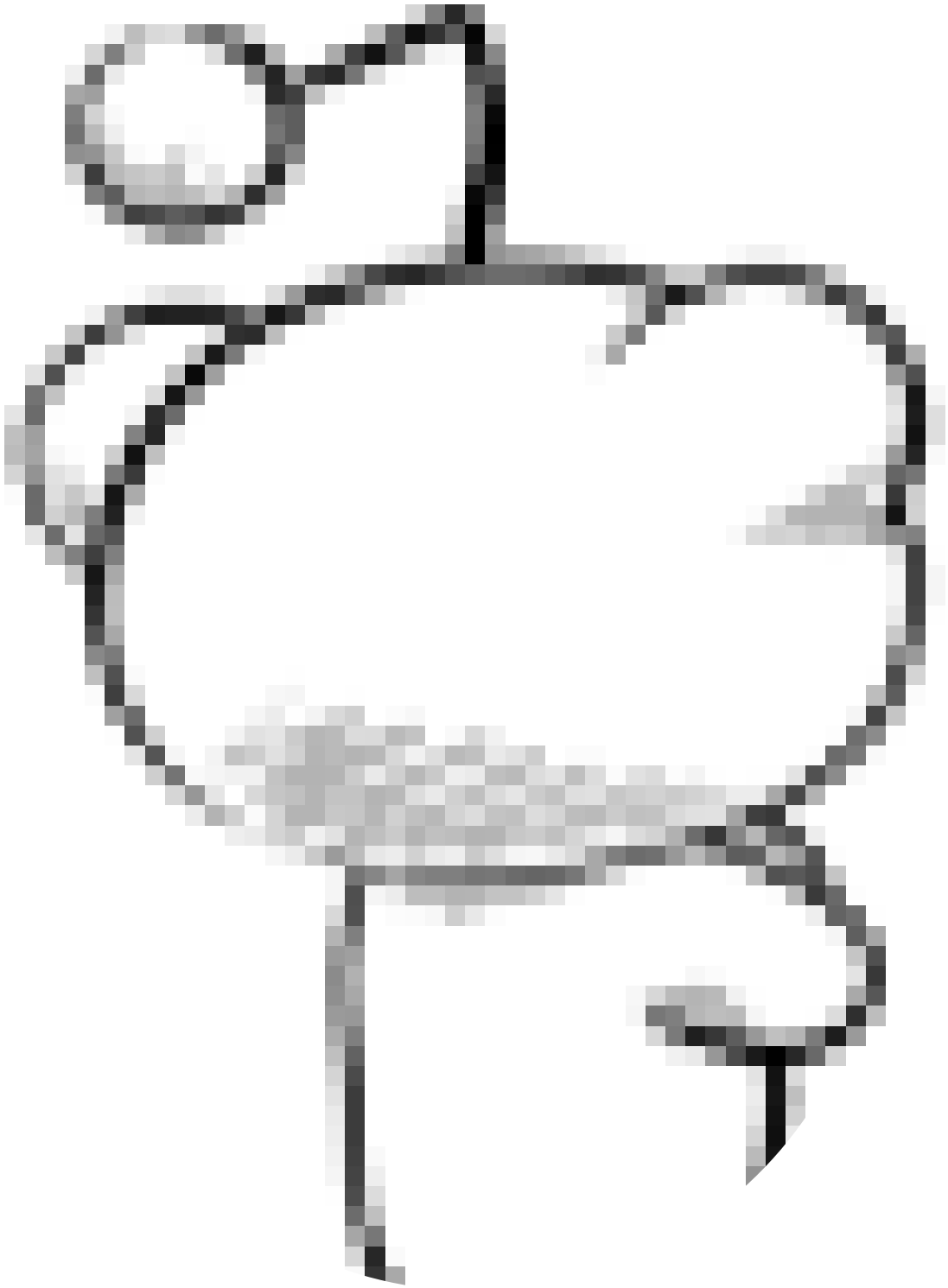
false_god
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 4 my mom took me to the cemetery for the Day of the Dead's mass. She briefly explained that there were buried people there and we were there to honor them and her father.

While she stood there watching the mass she sees me on the corner of her eye just scraping the earth with my little fingers. She asks me what I'm doing and I say: I WANNA SEE IT!

⇧ 2 ⇩

jarydf
â€¢ 14y ago
We often walk through a cemetery near our house. It is a nice park like place. Not creepy at all. My 3 year old knows that it is a place where peoples bodies go when they die so their friends and relatives can visit them. Sometimes we walk past the head stones and she asks me to name the people as we go past. Then one day she says "Daddy will you visit me when I am in a cage underground?" Err...

2



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was young (probably around 10, I can't remember specifically), I had a habit of talking in my sleep. My brother used to complain about it when we shared a room but after he got his own room I didn't really hear about it from my family anymore. Then one night my mom found me. I had gotten out of bed and walked all through the house and down the stairs to the front door. I was unlocking and opening the door, and when my mom stopped me and asked what I was doing, I turned and looked up the stairs and said "i'm trying to find a place for it". Thats all. I don't remember getting out of bed, walking around, or saying anything. I just couldn't stop thinking about how traumatic that would have been for me as a child to suddenly wake up outside at 2 am being 10 years old and not remembering how I got there. I have no idea how far I would have gone or what I would have done if my mother hadn't woken me up.
2
1 more reply
1 more reply

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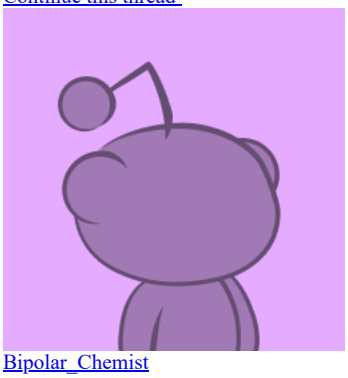

Bipolar_Chemist
â€¢ 14y ago
This is something my little brother said to me, he was 6 at the time. One day I had come home from school and was taking a nap on the living room couch. He wakes me up and stares right at me and says "I found something on your computer. You're gross." I was kinda of freaking out for like an hour trying to figure out what he had found. It turns out he just found some old chips beside my laptop. Scared the living shit out of me. edit: accidentally a word
⇧ 2 ⇩

Nightbane35
â€¢ 14y ago
Can't remember the whole story, but my teacher's sister had an identical twin who died before birth. One day the girl asked something to the likes of "what happened to my sister?" and, when questioned she said "you know, in that dark place." Is that even possible or is my teacher b.s.ing?
⇧ 2 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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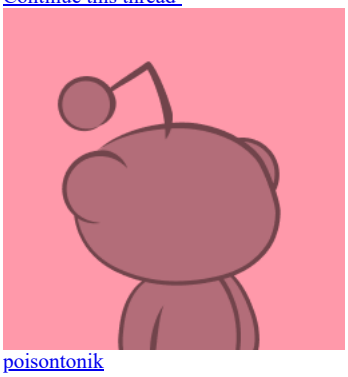


poisontonik
â€¢ 14y ago
Once my mum walked in on my sleeping walking in the kitchen once. I'd managed to silently carry a chair into the kitchen, climb up on a bench, and was rummaging through the cutlery draw when she found me. When she asked what I was doing I told her the Coke bottle told me that I needed to find the giant knife. I remember it was very important that I find the giant knife, and I had no idea why she was so upset.

I was 6 at the time. My poor mother.
⇧ 2 ⇩

astrograph
â€¢ 14y ago
my reaction to most of the posts
⇧ 2 ⇩

Burnwash
â€¢ 14y ago
Once when i was probably about 8, we had moved to a new city close to us while our house was being re-modeled. I sleptwalked down a flight of stairs, went to the kitchen, grabbed a knife and went to my parents room and told them that "Justin (my brother) has all the knives and won't share, this was the only one i could find." Then i walked out. When questioned about it the next morning i just told them i was having a dream about cutting my dinner and my brother not giving me a butter knife.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Bonahtron
â€¢ 14y ago
While reading some of these posts to my sister a fellow Reddit member, she recalls a story about me. I never heard this story until now.

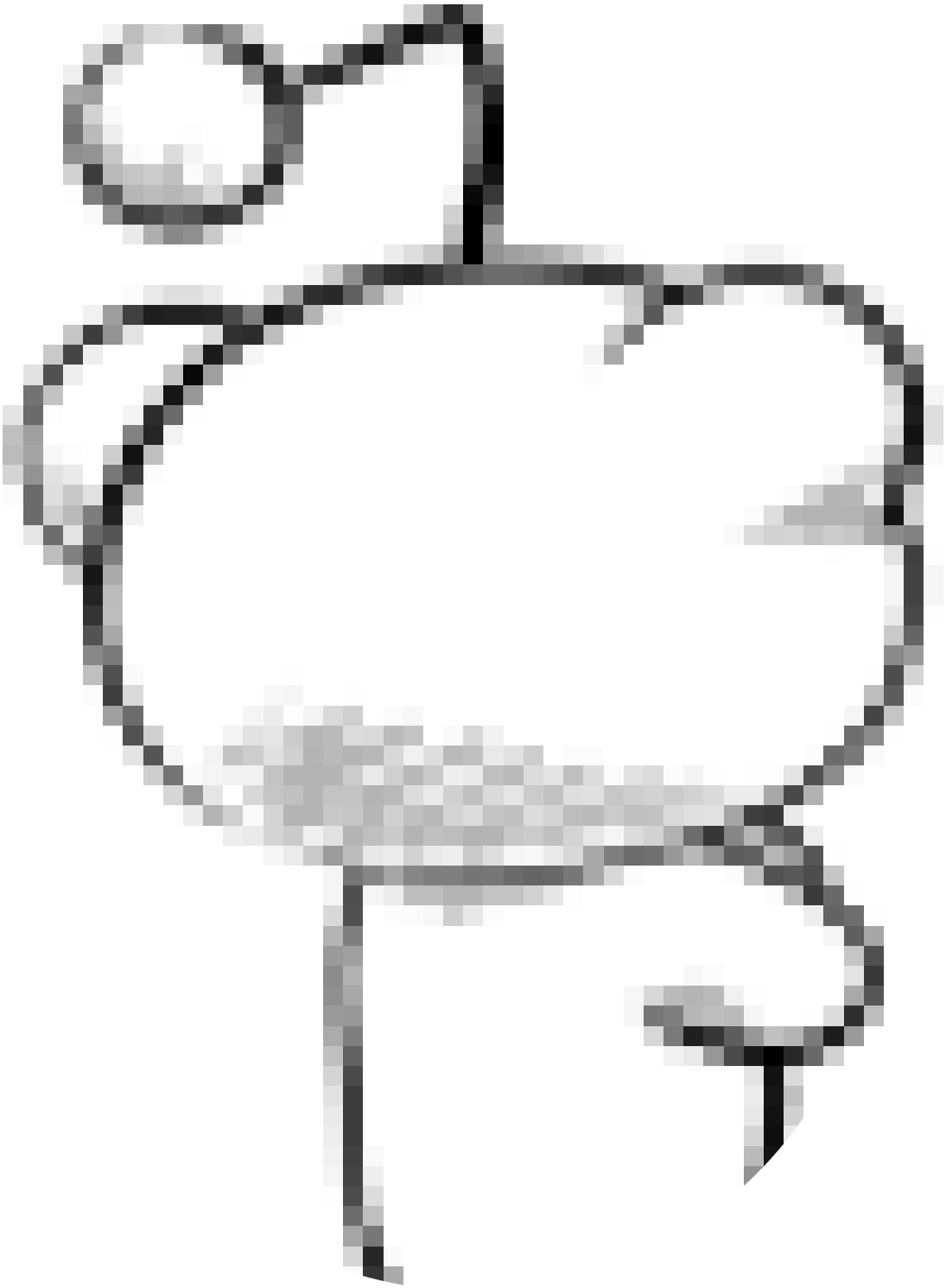
Apparently when I was around 4 years old I woke up around 3 in the morning screaming a crying hysterically. I was clearly upset. When my parents asked me what was wrong I explained that either I had to die or everyone else in the family had to die. Until morning my parents had to try to calm me down and tell me no one had to die.

Creepy shit.

⇧ 2 ⇩

cocato
â€¢ 14y ago
One day my Grandma and I were playing cards, I should also mention I didn't like losing. Though me being a child lost, I apparently didn't take well to this and said with a very straight face, "It's okay because you'll be dead soon."

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but I remember saying this to my father: "If I sleep with amanda, will I get pregnant?" Amanda was my sister, I am a male, and I was about 4ish

⇧ 2 ⇩

robswins
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but when I was volunteering at a school for children with cerebral palsy in Israel I had one girl say some really disturbing things to me. The one that frightened me the most was when I was about to leave the school to ride the bus back to my apartment the girl looks me straight in the eye and says, "I hope you don't die on the way home." I was always a bit nervous riding a bus in Israel because of the bus bombings that happen once in awhile there, but I was tempted to just walk the 5 miles back to my place that day.

2

MuscularCat
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not parent but I did do my share of creepy shit when I was a kid.

My parents told me this story of something creepy I said at a sleepover. I used to sleepwalk a bunch. When I was 5 or so I was at a sleepover at a friends house. Apparently I started sleepwalking and when his mom asked me what I was doing I said something along the lines of "I'm looking for the light in the darkness" and walked off. Pretty sure she thought I was possessed or something.

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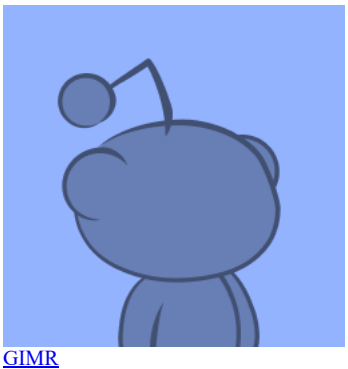

GIMR
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was two, My mom, my brothers, and I lived with my Uncle and Aunt. My Uncle was in the process of building a tree house in the backyard. All he had finished was the 12 Ft. ladder leading up to it and the floor. There were no walls or ceiling.

My mom woke up one morning and couldn't find me. She started to freak out and accidentally looked out the back window and found me sleeping on the 12ft high floor of the tree house. We have no idea how I got out of the house or how I got up there. I didn't say anything, but it's still kind of creepy. She took a picture before taking me down. If people are interested I'll find the photo and scan it to Imgur.

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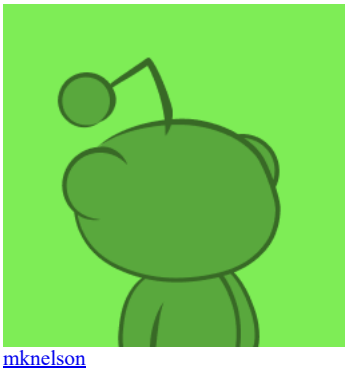

mknelson
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent - but I remember my little brother used to pick up the phone and listen and then say in amazement, "The lion is busy...".

2

2 more replies

2 more replies

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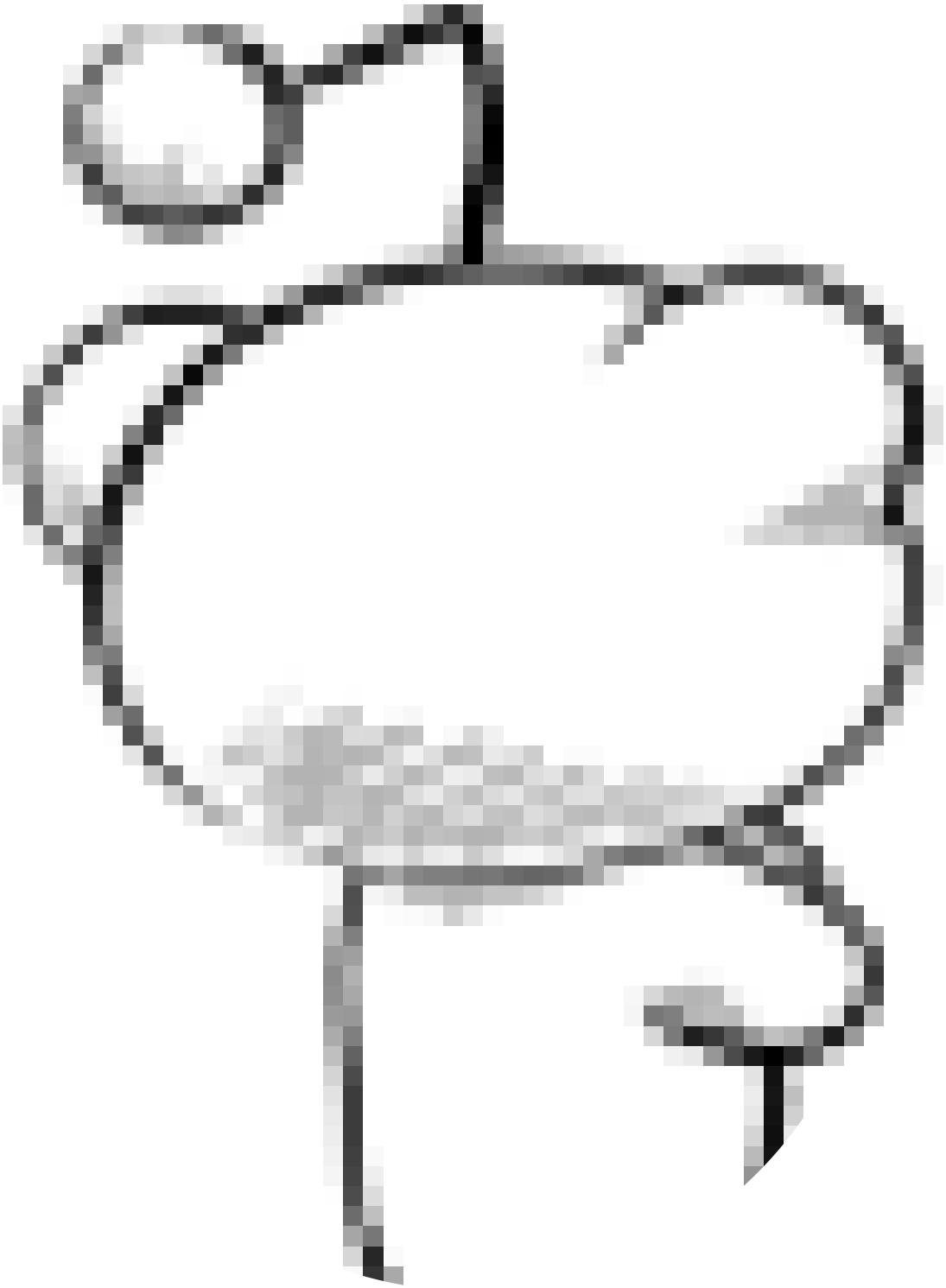


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When i was younger i used to share a room with my little sister. One night she started saying she thought there was something in her bed, about 5 seconds later she goes crazy and throws the sheets off and run downs the hall screaming. I go over to her bed, the "thing" that been in the bed with her had most likely been her own pee, seeing as her sheets were badly stained.

⇧ 2 ⇩

colloquy
â€¢ 14y ago
My son had a pretty high fever when he was about three years old and was crying - looking right at me and said " I want my mommy!"

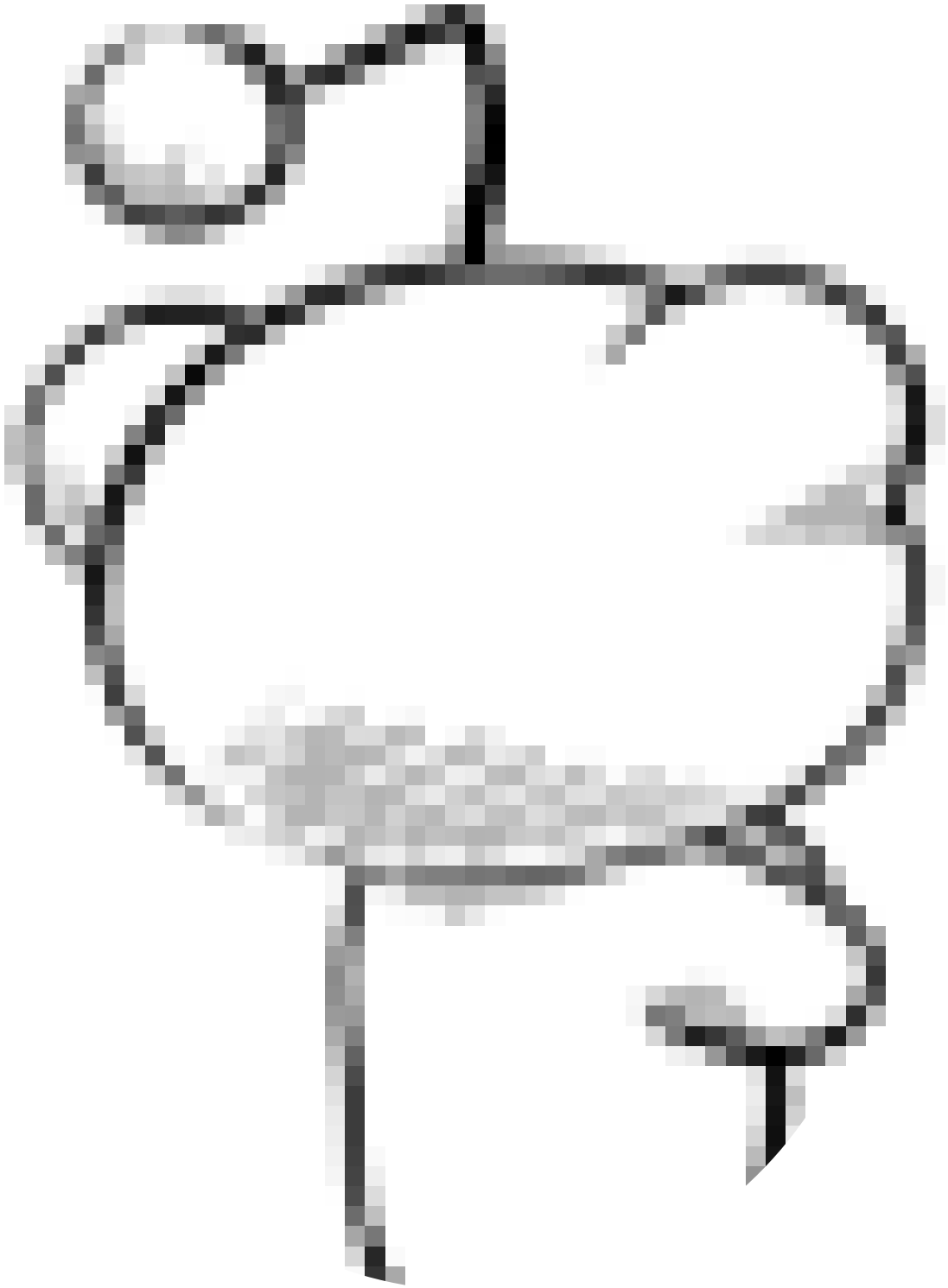
It instantly broke my heart... there was nothing could do for him if he couldn't even recognize me. :-(

I'll never forget that.

⇧ 2 ⇩

microwavedballs
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was three I said "Remember when I was the grown-up and you were the little boy?" to my Dad.

⇧ 2 ⇩



1337ninjer
â€¢ 14y ago

I was dating a woman who had a four year old son . She and I had an in joke where we would quote a line from a porno we had seen out of context. While we were careful not to say it in front of the boy, like most 20 year old couples, we weren't careful enough and he overheard us saying it and laughing. Being the aspiring little stand-up that he was, he added it to his list of jokes unbeknownst to us until later that day when he was coloring at the dining room table and quietly singing a new song he had made up which consisted of him singing over and over "oooh oohh baby... I think I'm gonna cum! oooh Oohh baby... I think I'm gonna cum!"

It took what felt like weeks to get him to stop saying it. Like a typical, high spirited, four year old boy, telling him to stop just made it all the more alluring. We finally just stopped reacting to it and then he got bored with it and the only time he tried saying it outside of the house was to the elderly man next door with the defective hearing aid so he didn't get a reaction out of him either so then he dropped it in favor of saying "Bada Bing!" which we made a point to laugh hysterically at so that he would become fixated on that.

⇧ 2 ⇩

jjabi
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 4 years old, almost every night after midnight I started to scream and woke up my mom and dad. They found me sitting on my bedside staring at window opposite, I didn't react when they called my name or even when they touched me, I just fell a sleep when they put me down. I've heard that was one of creepiest things in their lives, and not to mention it happened almost every night...

I also have story about my little brother, when he was about 5, he ran from his room at night, and opened my parents bedroom door, and yelled mom. Mom woke up and asked what was wrong, he told him that "My father is a dog". My mom started to laugh so hysterically that my dad woke up too. That is funny one to mention to my brother now when we are older.

⇧ 2 ⇩

oddllama
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't remember this at all, but apparently on a long drive to see some relatives , I had fallen asleep in the car, and suddenly I sat straight up eyes open and stared at my mom and said " He wants it back." she had no idea what was going on and said " what?" and I repeated what I said at first an laid back down to go to sleep.

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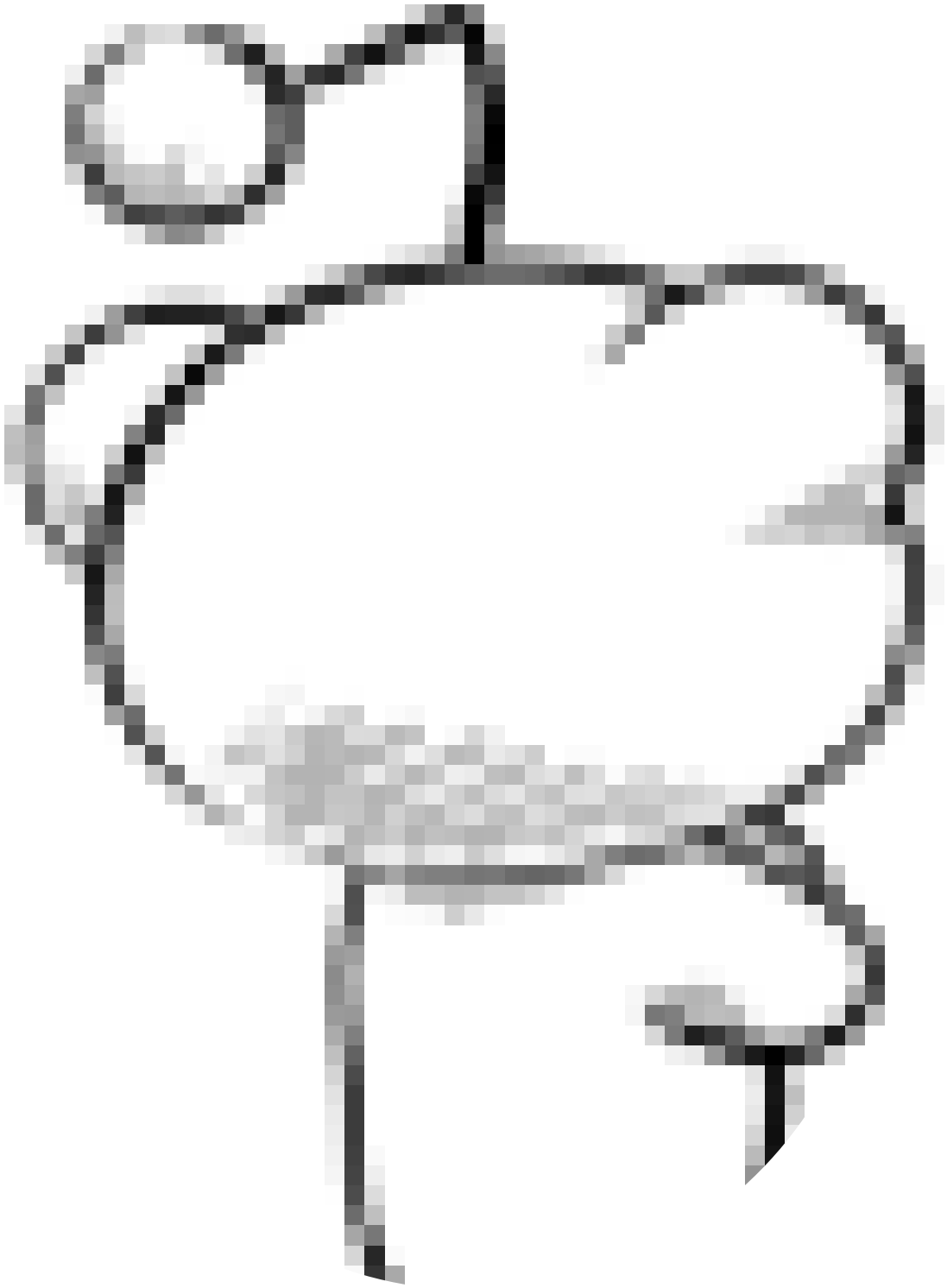

Twair72
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not sure if this counts as creepy but it sure as hell scared me. I was at the beach a few months ago and was sharing a bedroom with my little cousin (5). He talks a lot in his sleep, mostly about nothing and so quiet I can't hear him but one night he was completely quiet, I noted it and finally fell asleep unhindered. In the middle of the night I woke up to his face not 2 inches from mine, I recoiled and asked why he was still awake to which he replied, "I'm watching you like the man in my room watches me at home" I asked if it was brad (his father) and he laughed like a crazy person and said "No no, my real dad" wtf does this mean

2

PossiblyTrolling
â€¢ 14y ago
"Daddy I'm choking"
2

somedelightfulmoron
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm probably too late to share this: When I was a four, I had a wide imagination. I also liked playing by myself and I thought I was playing with white and red dwarves in our backyard. One time, I was having a fun conversation with myself and the "dwarves". My grandma living with us saw me. She freaked the fuck out and thought I was possessed (I was laughing alone, and telling jokes to no end etc). She called my parents from overseas and started to watch my every move. Coming from a largely conservative catholic background, she also called the local faith healer to exorcise the "demons possessing" me and they started chanting prayers and stuff.

I don't believe this story up to this day as I have no recollection of anything with my dwarf friends. (If they really DID exist, I should have a greater collection of dwarf jokes by now)
2

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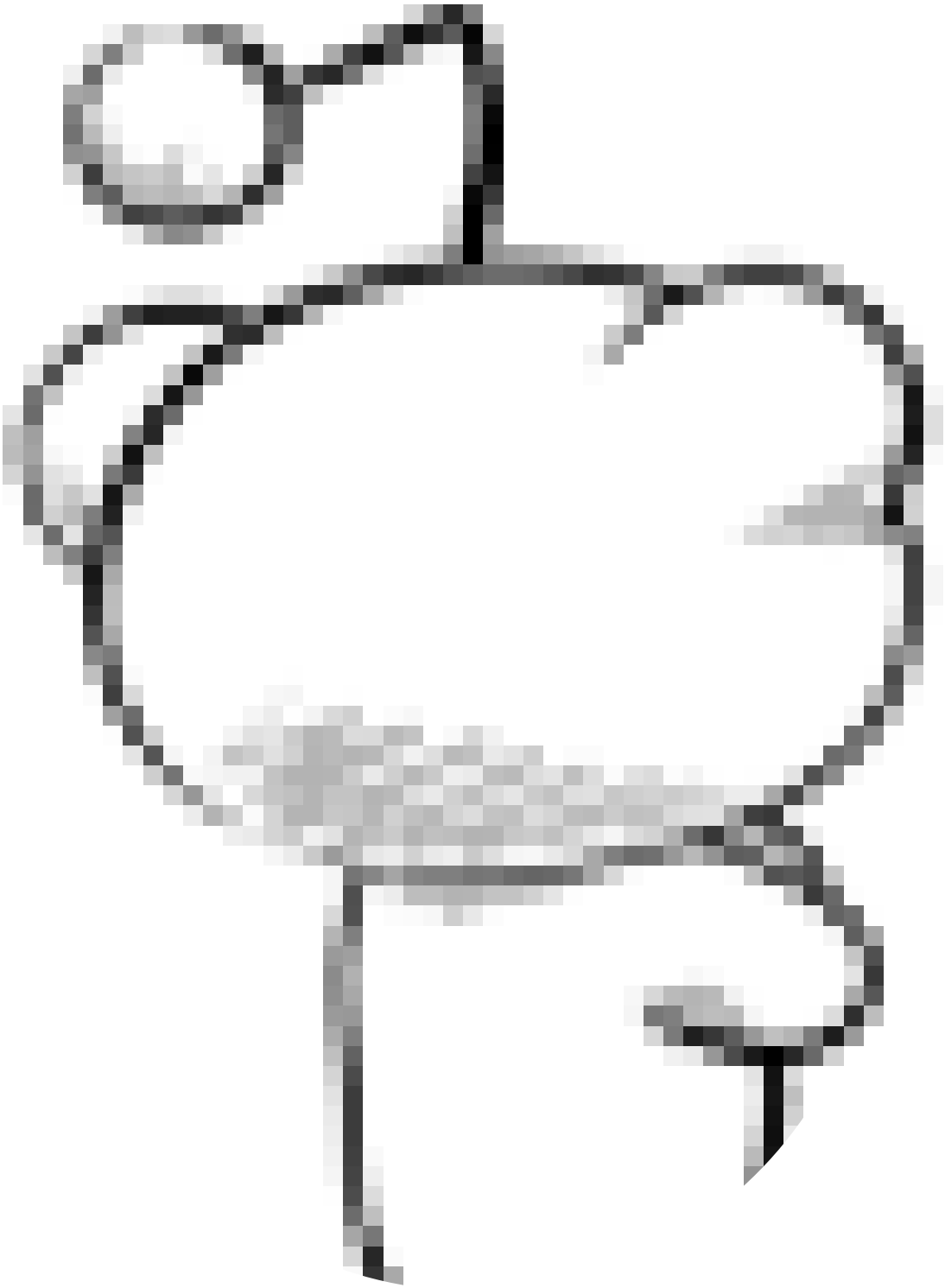
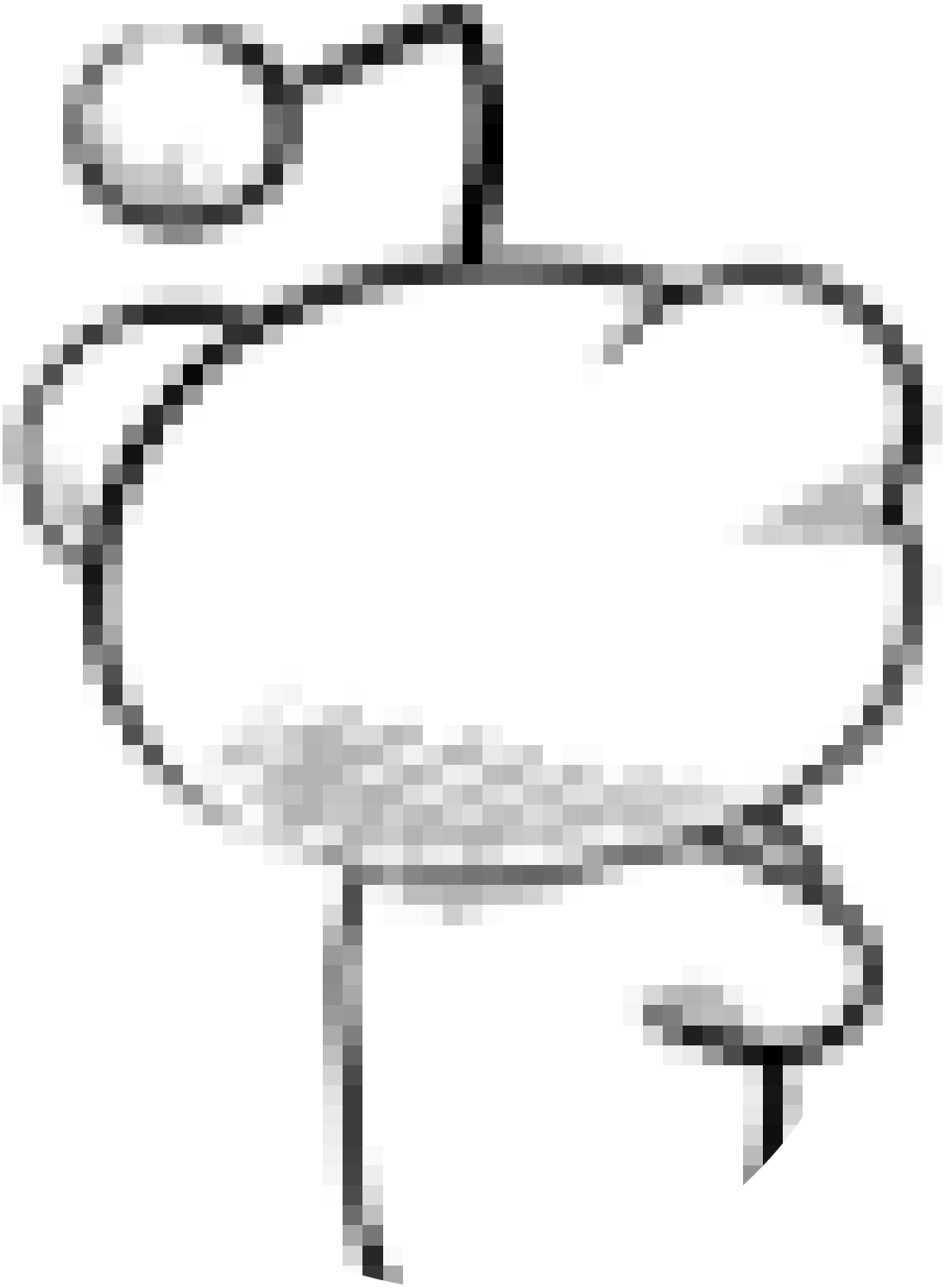


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent here, but when I was six I said some creepy shit. My mom said, and I do sort of remember it kind of, that one night I was horsing around in my parents bedroom. I was jumping from bed to bed to couch and just being an annoying six year old. Then apparently I didn't make the jump from couch to bed one attempt, and my knee crashed into the bed so hard, it broke the frame. While my parents rushed to see if the bed was okay (I know great parents, right?), I crawled to the corner and started to scream "I didn't do it! It was the devil, it was the devil!" They let me sleep in their room that night because I couldn't stop shivering.

2



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My son has an imaginary friend named jake. He talks about jake telling him to do naughty things like making messes. One day, out of the blue, he said "mommy, jake told me he died once.". The next day he said that he wished ghosts weren't real. Tl:dr my son sees dead people.
2
1 more reply
1 more reply

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nothingnessisdead
â€¢ 14y ago
I dont have kids but my best friend and I were out one day with her daughter in the backseat. My friend was saying something and from the back seat we just hear this tiny voice say "I'm going to kill you" I looked back only to see this creepy smirk. My friend then yells at her and tells her its not nice, you dont say things like that. Her daughter only replies with "But I really will" again, with a creepy smirk.

She also has her own little language and anytime her mom asks her what shes saying she says shes talking to her little brother. Her little brother died almost a year ago.

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

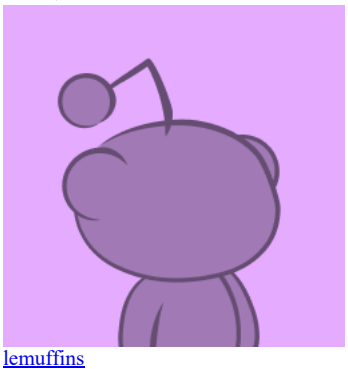
Continue this thread ›

Gyno-Star
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL many people on Reddit don't realize that toddlers have weird/bad dreams and confusing thoughts which they don't know how to process.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Oh_stop_it_you_
â€¢ 14y ago
I had no recollection until my parents told me the next morning, but one night when I was about 14, I came home drunk and passed out immediately in my bed. I woke back up somehow at like 1 am still drunk and my parents were still awake. I knelt down at the front of my bed post and began to pee onto my carpet. My parents rushed over to my room after hearing me peeing and they screamed "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!" So, with a dead look in my eyes, I simply told them "They told me to do it." To this day they think I took some crazy drugs to make me do that.

Edit: Grammar

⇧ 2 ⇩



lemuffins
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent but I received a text about something my nephew said the other day "I just found him standing in my room in pitch dark. He was kind of out of it, so I picked him up to take him back to bed. He pointed behind me; down the stairs and said "he make you fall down the stairs" I asked him who would do that? and he kept point into the darkness saying "the bug man".

I was 400 miles away at the time and I still had an inkling of nope.

⇧ 2 ⇩

FreakZombie
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was 2, she would point at a spot in the corner of the living room and say "the butterflies are hiding in the wall." After a couple days, I wanted to know what the dark little speck was, so I looked closely and saw what looked like a tiny hole with little white eggs inside it. I didn't wait for them to hatch to see if they were butterflies, but how she knew they were eggs from so far away (other side of the room) and that insects hatch from eggs is the strange part. The way she would say it though, it still creeps me out to think about it.

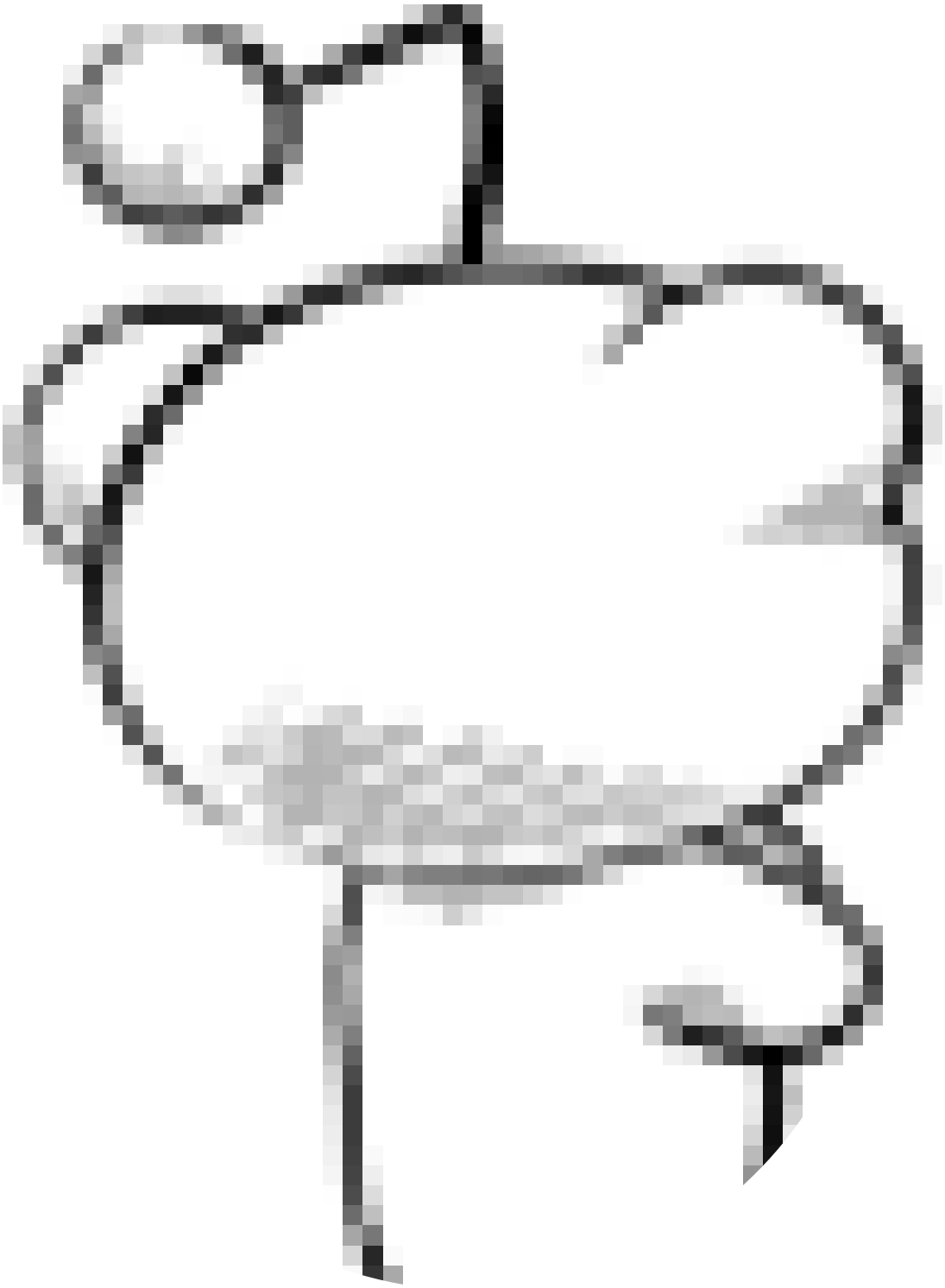
2

spidyfan21
â€¢ 14y ago

When I was 7-8 I would wake up early (5-6) and want to go.. do stuff, play my PS1, eat food, bathe, but I wanted to ask my parents first if it was okay. I also didn't want to wake up my parents because they were sleeping and that would be rude. The result was that on more then one occasion my parents would wake up to see me staring at them waiting for there approval for me to go do stuff.

EDIT: Not like, at the doorway staring. I was like, 3 inches from your face staring.

⇧ 2 ⇩



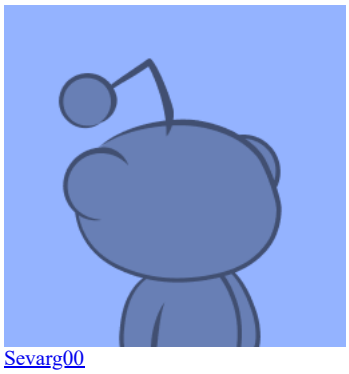
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 11 dad woke me up and I ended up rolling over and going back to sleep. I walked out into the living room 4 hours later after I woke up and he was like what happened? I said "Sorry I woke up on the wrong server". He gave me a really weird look.

⇧ 2 ⇩

WildSyrup
â€¢ 14y ago
My baby sister was a very outgoing child who used to sing all the time. When she was around 3, my mum and I decided to sneak up on her to see what kind of songs she sang when she was by herself. We cracked open the door to find her playing with her tea set, talking to an imaginary friend. She just stared at the space in front of her, nodding her head when my mom finally gave up and opened the door fully. Mom asked, "Who are you talking to baby?"

My baby sister said, "My sister. Mom, she looks just like me." I almost fell over. I looked at my mom who went pale and looked like she was going to fall over. My baby sister's twin died. We never spoke about her, nor told my baby sister about her either.

⇧ 2 ⇩



Sevarg00
â€¢ 14y ago
ITT, people don't understand the question, start telling ghost stories.

⇧ 2 ⇩

jawnz77
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was around three years old or so, I used to have full fledged conversations with an "imaginary friend." no one thought anything of it until Easter. My uncle's birthday fell on Easter that year, but he had passed away a year before around the same time. Everyone was walking on eggshells around my grandmother because she was close to tears the whole day. In the car ride home from a family party I spoke up and said "It's okay, Mommom. Uncle Marty is okay and he knows you're thinking about him today." entirely out of the blue. Freaked everyone out in the car because I would not have known to say that being only two at the time that he died.

⇧ 2 ⇩

xMikeh
â€¢ 14y ago
A bit off topic, but creepy none the less. When I was 14, my sister was 10. She had a pet mouse that was pregnant, but it died. My mom and I were gone, we got home and I guess while we were gone her mouse died, so she got it in her head that she was going to "I have to save the babies!" She had that mouse pinned to the table and opened up. It was awful.

2

kardde

â€¢ 14y ago

A few stories about me and my sister. When I was 2 or 3, my great aunt died. I had never met her before, we couldn't go to the funeral. A week or so later as I was watching TV I told my parents, "Aunt Rose wants you to know that she's okay, and you shouldn't worry about her."

One night when my sister was 3, she started talking in her sleep in a perfect British accent (we're from NYC.) She was saying things like, "But mummy, I don't want to go back to England. I want to stay here and play with the elephants!"

Another time we were walking to the park, my sister was 5 or 6. All of a sudden she breaks away from us and runs towards a brownstone with a spiral staircase. She runs inside, and as we catch up to her, she's talking to an old lady. The lady says, "Rachael, we've been expecting you!" The building was a library for the paranormal and occult.

2

2 more replies

2 more replies

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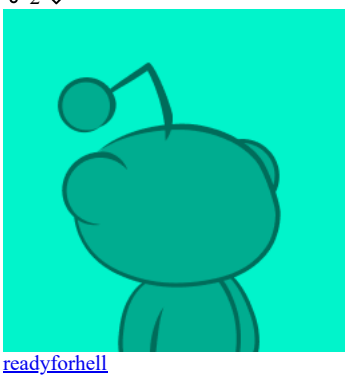
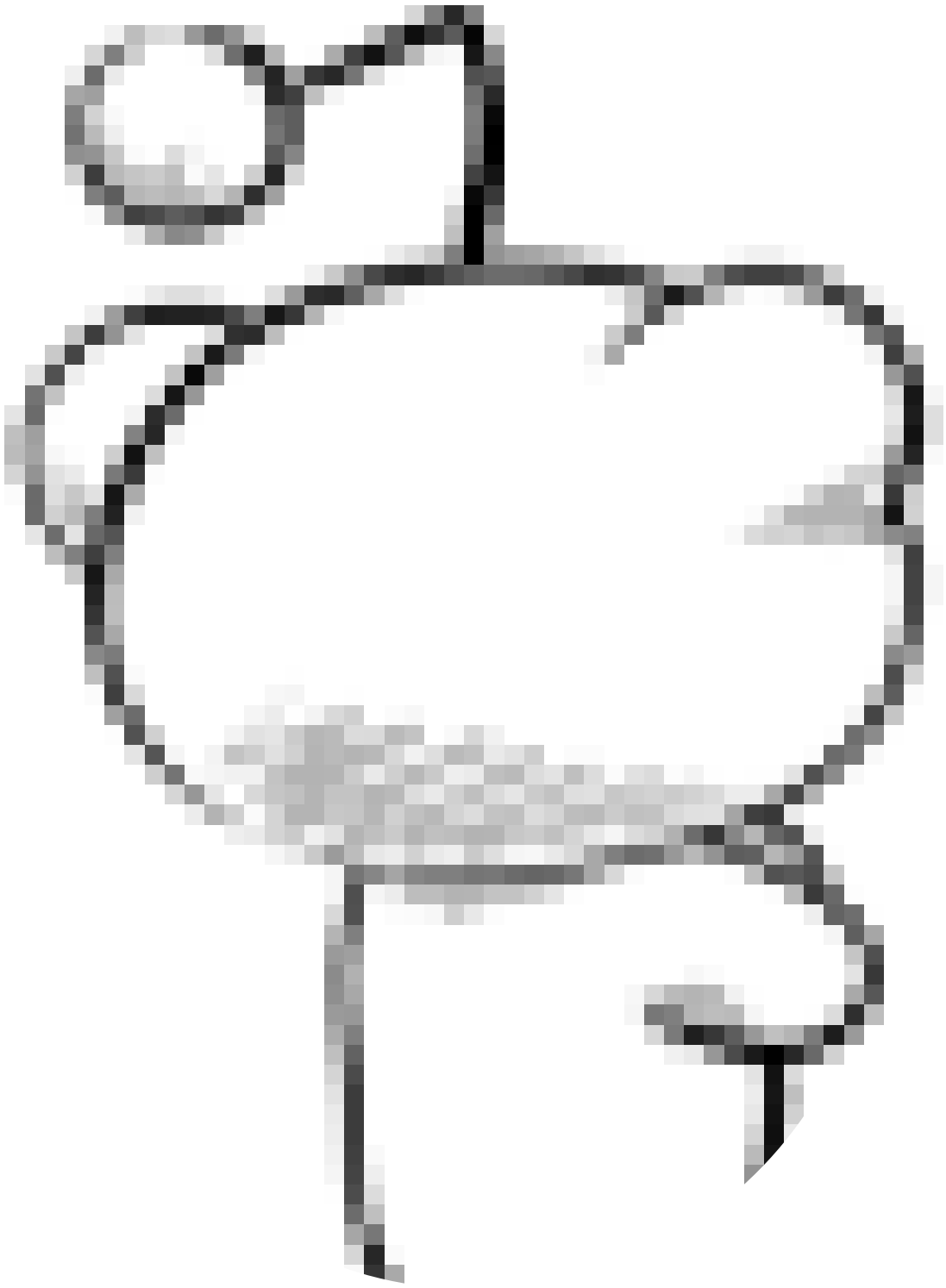
durkberger
â€¢ 14y ago
It was a few hours after I had said goodnight and tucked my son (2 years old at the time) in bed. I heard him jabbering to himself in his room so I opened the door and asked "who are you talking to?", to which he responded in a low-whisper hiss "my toysssssss". I backed out slowly.

⇧ 2 ⇩



readyforhell
â€¢ 14y ago
There are so many redditors who remember what happened when they were 2 years old. I do not remember any incident before I was 6-7 year old.
⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm a nervous flier. When my son was three, we were getting on a plane and all of his pervious enthusiasm washed away instantly as we approached the door of the aircraft. I was carrying him, and he stuck both of his arms and legs out as wide as possible so that when I walked through the door, we got stuck. I finally turned sideways to get him through and he screamed, "We will die if we get on this plane! Fire! There will be a lot of fire!" I forced us all on the plane anyway, but I sat there having one long anxiety attack the entire time. Obviously nothing happened and my kid is just creepy.
⇧ 2 ⇩

mylittle_kony13
â€¢ 14y ago
My reaction to most of these stories:

THEN WHO WAS PHONE?!!

⇧ 2 ⇩

LascielCoin
â€¢ 14y ago
Wow how fucking smart of me to read this at 1am.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Soluz
â€¢ 14y ago
Guess who's not going to sleep tonight :D? *sigh*
⇧ 2 ⇩

Allformygain
â€¢ 14y ago
I know I'm late to the party. I have seen all these posts about kids referencing their parents dead parents.

My mother told this story as she remembers it. When my brother was about 2 maybe 3 years old, my mother and father were playing with him. My brother had a strange attraction to my dad's class ring that his father gave him when he passed. My father gave it to my brother but refused to give it back,

My dad said "Alright William(That's his name) Time to give my ring back"

My Brother "No It's my ring" My dad thinking it's jsut a normal 2 year old territorial thing he asks again.

"That's daddy's ring, please give it back"

My brother: "No it's my ring, I gave it to you when I died."

My father and my mother where freaked out. Was my brother having a weird moment or was he channeling my passed Grandfather.

I should note that both my grandparent on my dad's side died before me or my brother were born. It's still creeps me out even talking about it.
⇧ 2 ⇩

bhea
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5-year-old son said "I love you forever" to me, and I responded in kind. He was content with it for a few moments, but then grew serious and told me this: "But you can't live forever. Someday you'll turn to dust and blow away in the wind."
2
1 more reply
1 more reply
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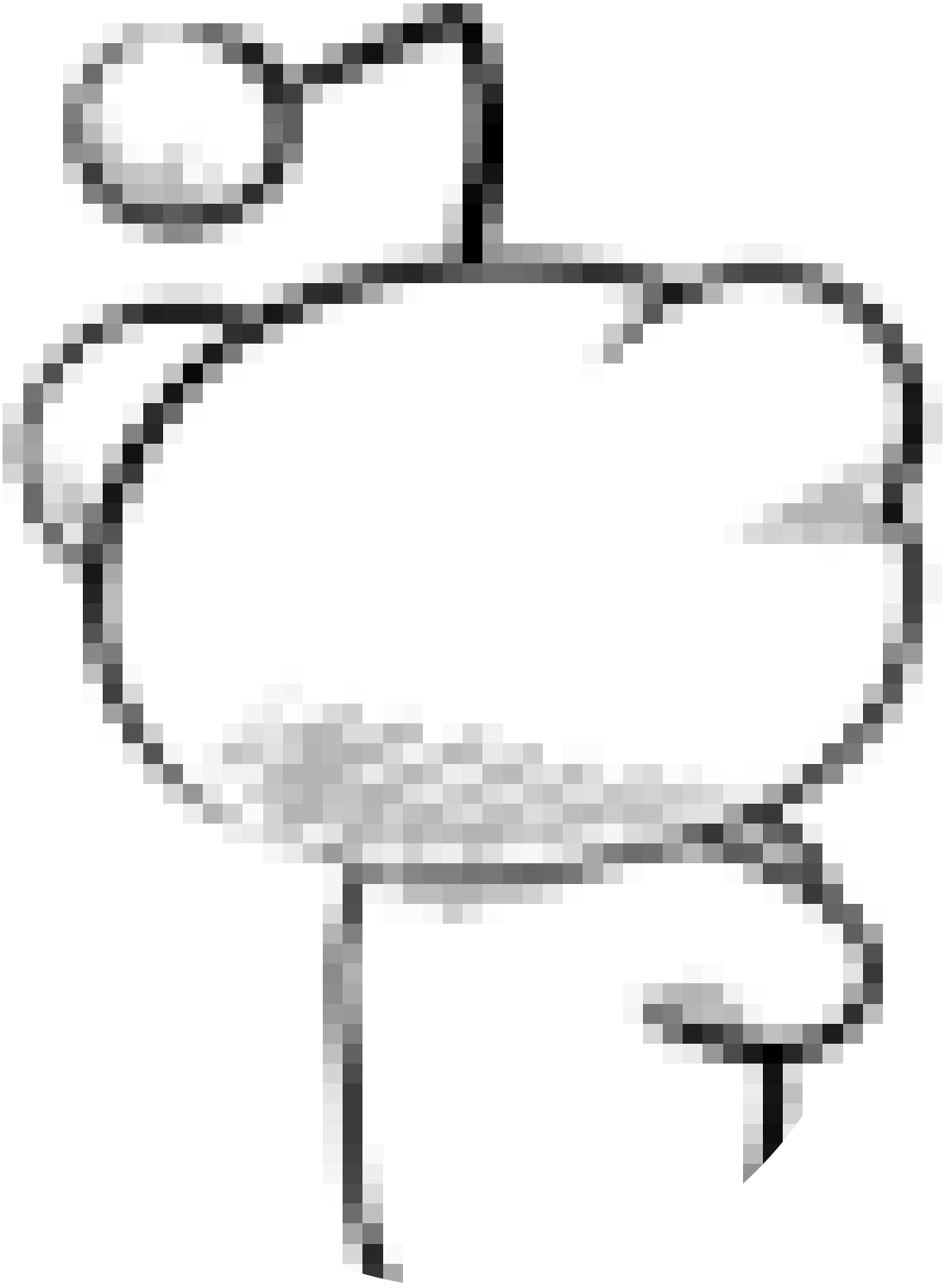

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my mother was pregnant with my sister, whom she didn't know was going to be a girl at this point, I (about 5 years old) told her that "she should be named Sally." Normal, until my sister was born exactly 100 years apart from my great grandmother, named Sally, who I had never known existed. A weird coincidence.
2
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

NSRedditor
â€¢ 14y ago
My friends little girl came running up to me one day and hugged my leg and slammed her head into my groin... which was awkward. I just reached down and ruffled her hair, at which point she turned to her parents and said....

"Tommy touched me"

If they weren't stood there at the time, I'd be in jail now.
⇧ 2 ⇩

HarleyQ
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was in highschool I was baby sitting my niece 2 and my nephew 7. My niece had been acting horribly that day so I spanked her and sat her on the couch so I could finish cleaning. As I walk back to the kitchen her brother goes "Don't you spank my sister!" I made some comment about making him sit on the couch too if he didn't calm down.

Well a few minutes later I'm standing on the other side of the kitchen bar washing the dishes and he goes "HarleyQ, do you know why I yell at you." in the most calm voice he possibly could have. So I was like "No Seth, why do you yell at me." in the same tone he responds "I yell at you because I love you HarleyQ." I mumbled "huh, and that's why you'll beat your wife some day Seth.." and just told him ok.
⇧ 2 ⇩

geewhizwow
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was about 3 and came into the house with muddy shoes and made a mess. I told him when he gets older and has a house of his own I was going to come over with muddy shoes and do the same thing. He said no your not I won't let you in and I am going to send my dog after you and he is going to tear your hair out. I said alright then I guess I won't be coming to your house.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Trail__Runner
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my child, but I have two cousins who are young, yet wise beyond their years. One was at a funeral for our great uncle. I take her up to the viewing and she looks inside, unaffected. All the sudden, she drops to her knees, takes her fist, and bangs on the casket while yelling, "WHY?! WHY?! WHY?!" She then turns, looks up at me, and giggles. Deranged and awesome.

edit: She was 7 at the time.
⇧ 2 ⇩

priss
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter used to sleepwalk when she was 3-5 years old. She would come into my room regularly, and stand crying by my bed until I took her back to her room. One night, as I was tucking her back in, I told her that we all need our sleep and she really needed to work on staying asleep in her own bed. She looked right at me and said "Mommy! I AM asleep!". Creepy as fuck.

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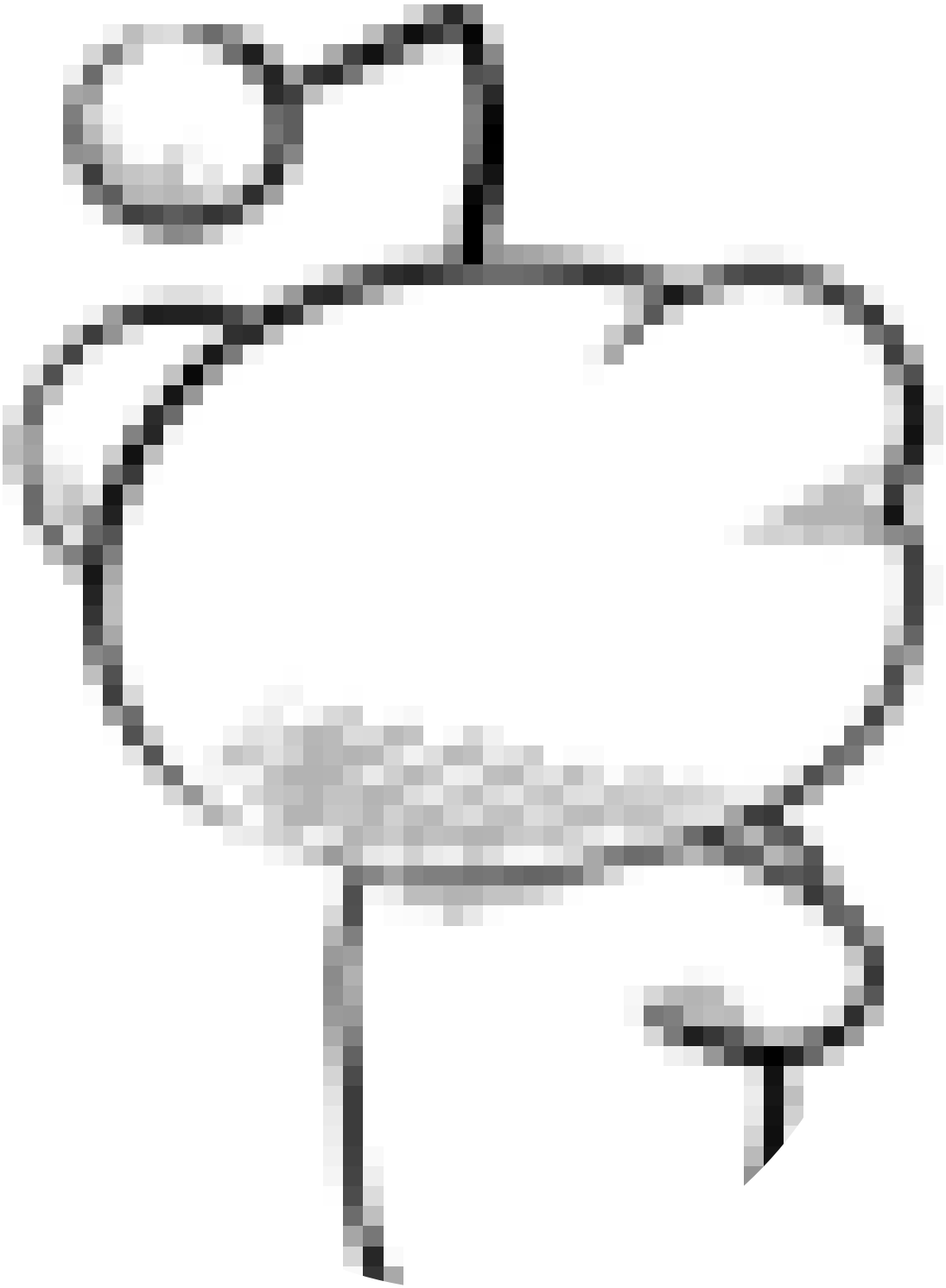

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5 year old son said he wanted to cut his own head off.
2
3 more replies
3 more replies

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FunkySmurf
â€¢ 14y ago
Well when my little brother was younger and I had started school, he had no one to play with so he would just sit in his closet for hours without the light on. One day my dad asked him what he was doing, because he had overheard my little brother talking to something and my brother replied "I'm talking to my shadow friends, they live in the walls. They want to meet you daddy." After that my dad put a lock on my brother's closet door so he couldnt talk to his "friends" anymore.

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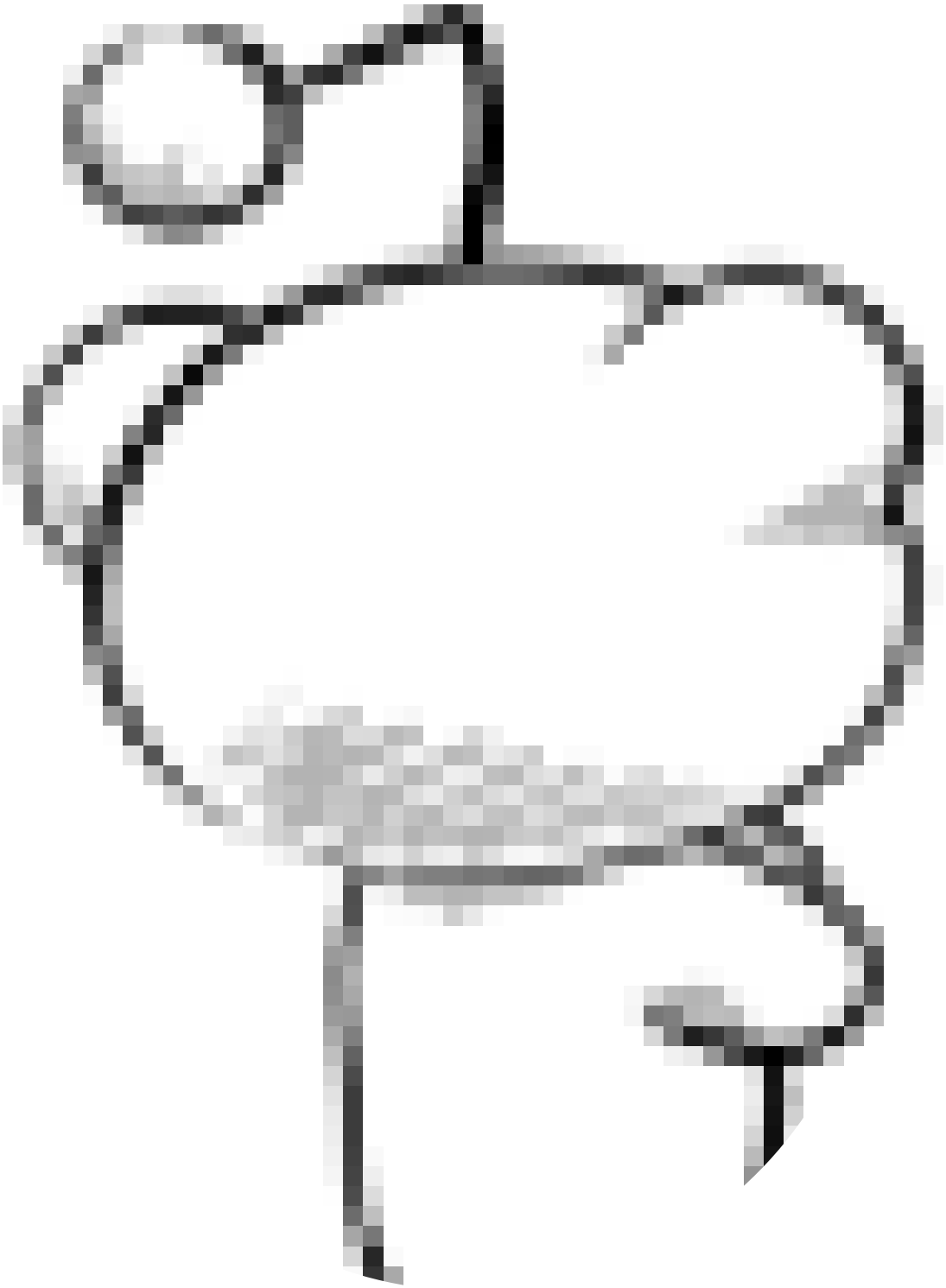

[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My 4 year old told me this past Father's Day, "I'll slap you on Father's Day." Not really disturbing, and was probably deserved with my constant nagging, but was funny nonetheless.
2
1 more reply
1 more reply

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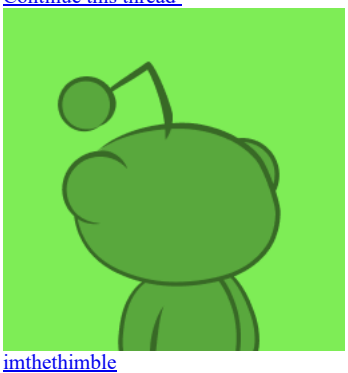
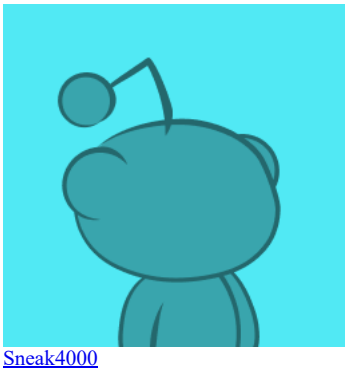


imthethimble
â€¢ 14y ago
Don't have a kid, but my little cousin once took me into my grandmas room while I was babysitting him. He pulled a calendar out of a hidden spot behind the bed that was just photos of naked men. Then he started flipping through the calendar going "Look at the penises with me, that one is HUGE." He's now in High School, on the football team. I'm saving this story for the perfect moment. (Note: It was creepy that he somehow managed to find the calendar, and then wanted to sit around and talk about the size of the penises with me. He was about eight at the time I think.)
⇧ 2 ⇩



Sneak4000
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was little, I remembered going to see the show "Cats." I asked my grandma about the time we went together and she said we never did.

I still vividly remember that play.
⇧ 2 ⇩

OneTrickSquirrel
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, nor does this have anything to do with my parents, but I was a kid when it happened, so whatever.

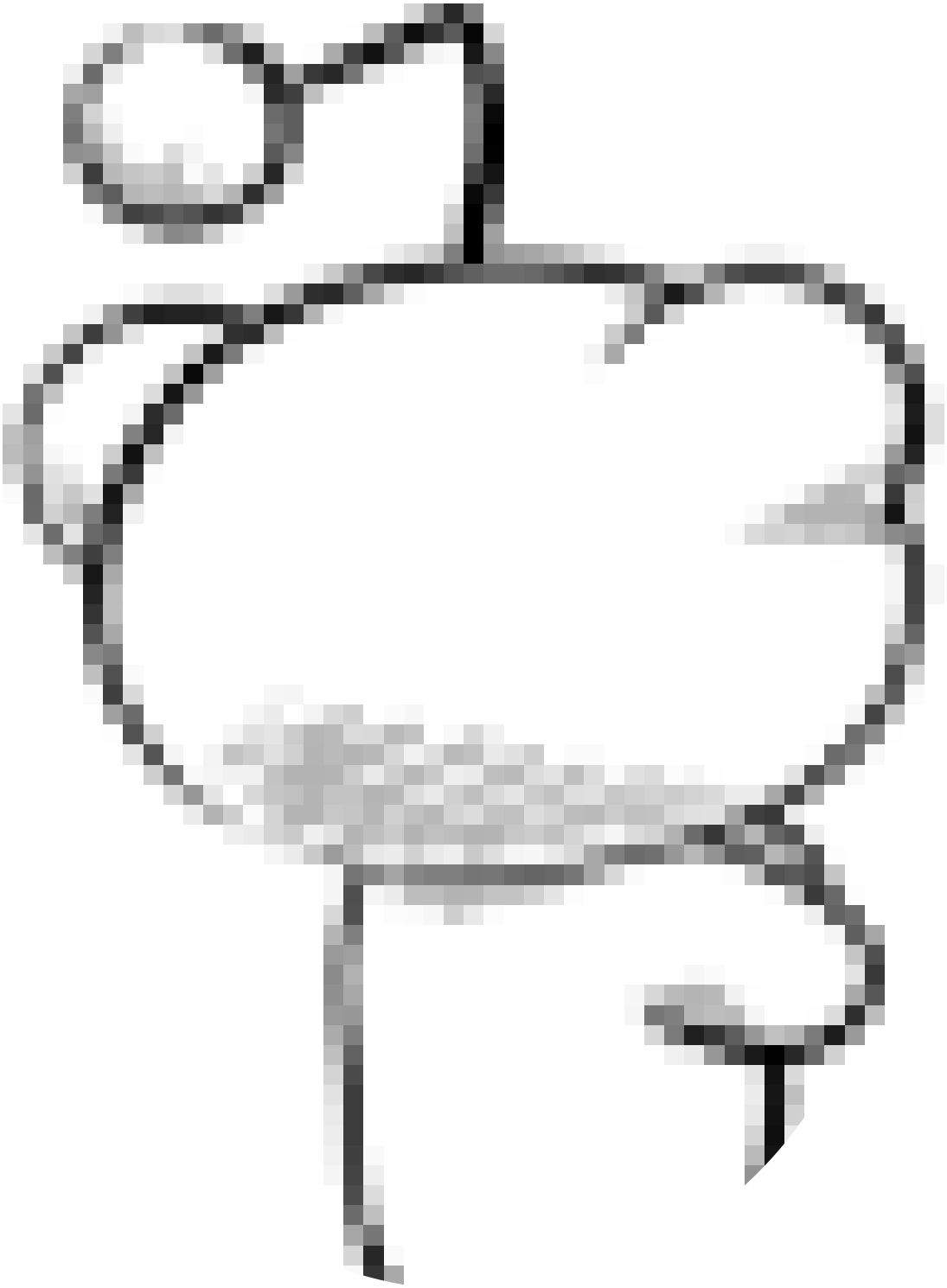
When I was about 9 years old or so, one of my friends and I were out in the yard in the evening. I was looking the other way when my friend suddenly got really scared and said that a guy appeared out of nowhere in my neighbor's driveway, snarled, and then vanished. He described the man to me, and I thought he was crazy. Later that night, though, I looked out the window and saw a guy who exactly matched my friend's description walking down the street past my house. It was really late at night, too, at a time where no one ever goes out for a walk. My friend and I didn't play outside for months after that.

⇧ 2 ⇩

kneel23
â€¢ 14y ago
Daddy? I hope mommy and grandmom/grandpop die so I can live with you forever
⇧ 2 ⇩

TheRobberDotCom
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently, when I was about 3 or four, I didn't want to put my shoes on to go to to kindergarten because they were 'stuffed.'

Having patiently listened to my mother explain that that was not a nice word to use, I allegedly replied, "No, mummy, I said *scuffed*."
⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"We we're just wrestling."

à² _à²

⇧ 2 ⇩

MarcelusWallace
â€¢ 14y ago
This is what my parents told me. When I was about 2 or 3 my parents noticed that my eyes would roll up into my head randomly. They took my to the doctor but nothing was wrong with me. A couple days later I stop doing it. We went on a trip to my grandmother's condo in Florida. Once we got there I started doing it again and my parents were really creeped out. One night my dad walks into the living room where I had been playing with my toys and I was just sitting there alone with my eyes rolled up in my head making a noise with my throat similar to the kid from The Grudge. He says hes never been more scared from a child before in his life.

2

Hipster_Harry
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but one day I was watching my niece of about 4 years in her mother's home. It was just us, and we were looking at old family pictures. We came across one of my deceased grandma, and as she stared at it, she says, plainly and simply, "Hey, that's your grandma! She's funny."

There was no way in hell she knew who the lady in the picture was. I knew for a fact she had never seen a picture of her before.

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread

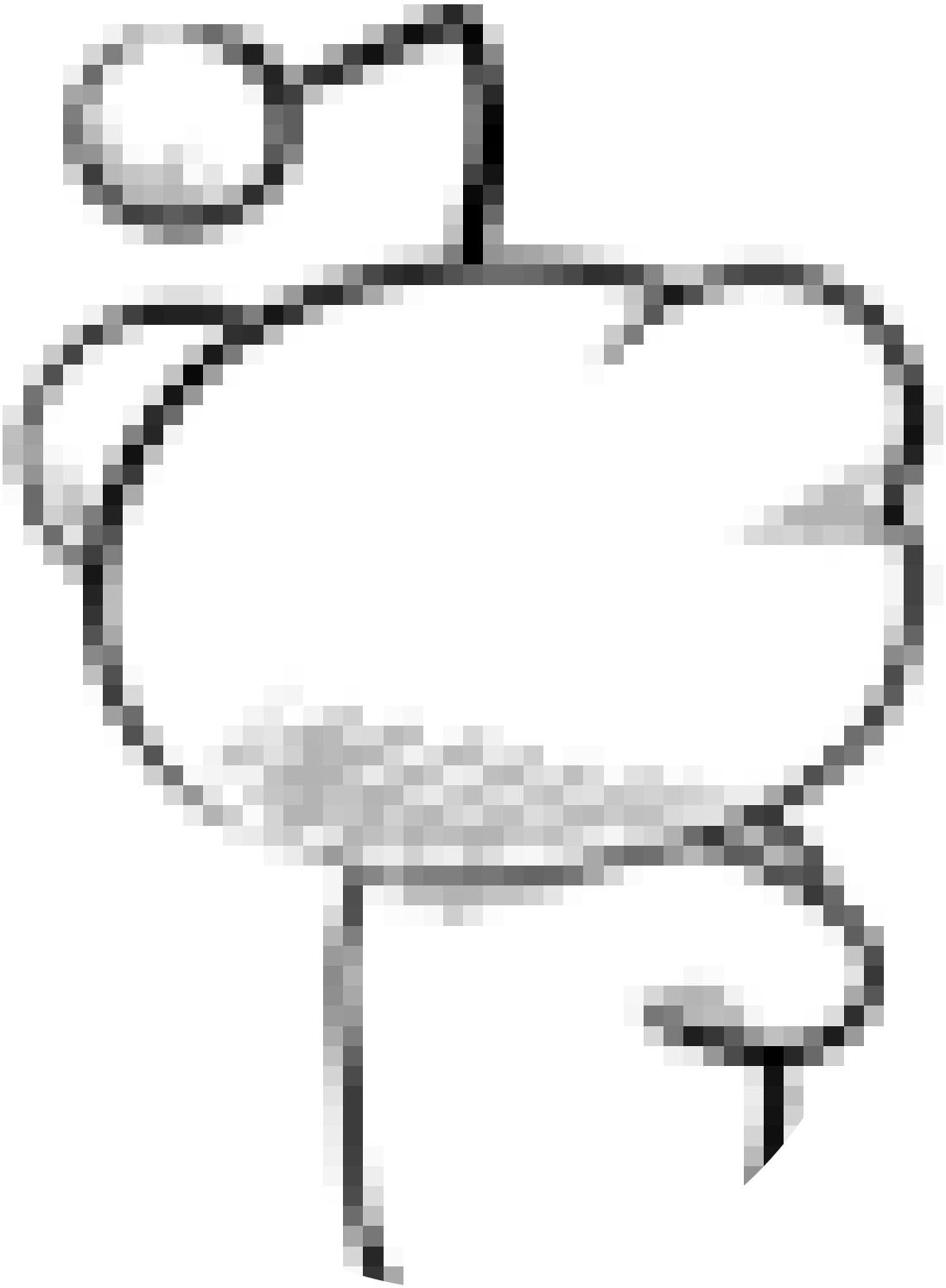
Twiggy-Teh-Spazz
â€¢ 14y ago
My older sister was a very creepy baby.

One day, we were going on a family outing (I was 4, she was 6)so we went outside and were about go down the cement stairs leading to our driveway, I had my hands in my pockets, because it was cold outside. My sister pushed me down the cement stairs, and when questioned about it later, she simply said "I don't want her in the family any more." but then again... when I ask her now, she says the same thing. -.-

⇧ 2 ⇩

zbk12000
â€¢ 14y ago
My son says to me on a daily basis "I hate you, poopie."

⇧ 2 ⇩



emaninspace
â€¢ 14y ago
A friend of mine always felt that she would have two children. She also often had a dream of encountering two opossums hanging upside down. When her daughter was two/three she randomly said one day, "Mommy, I am the opossum from your dream."

⇧ 2 ⇩

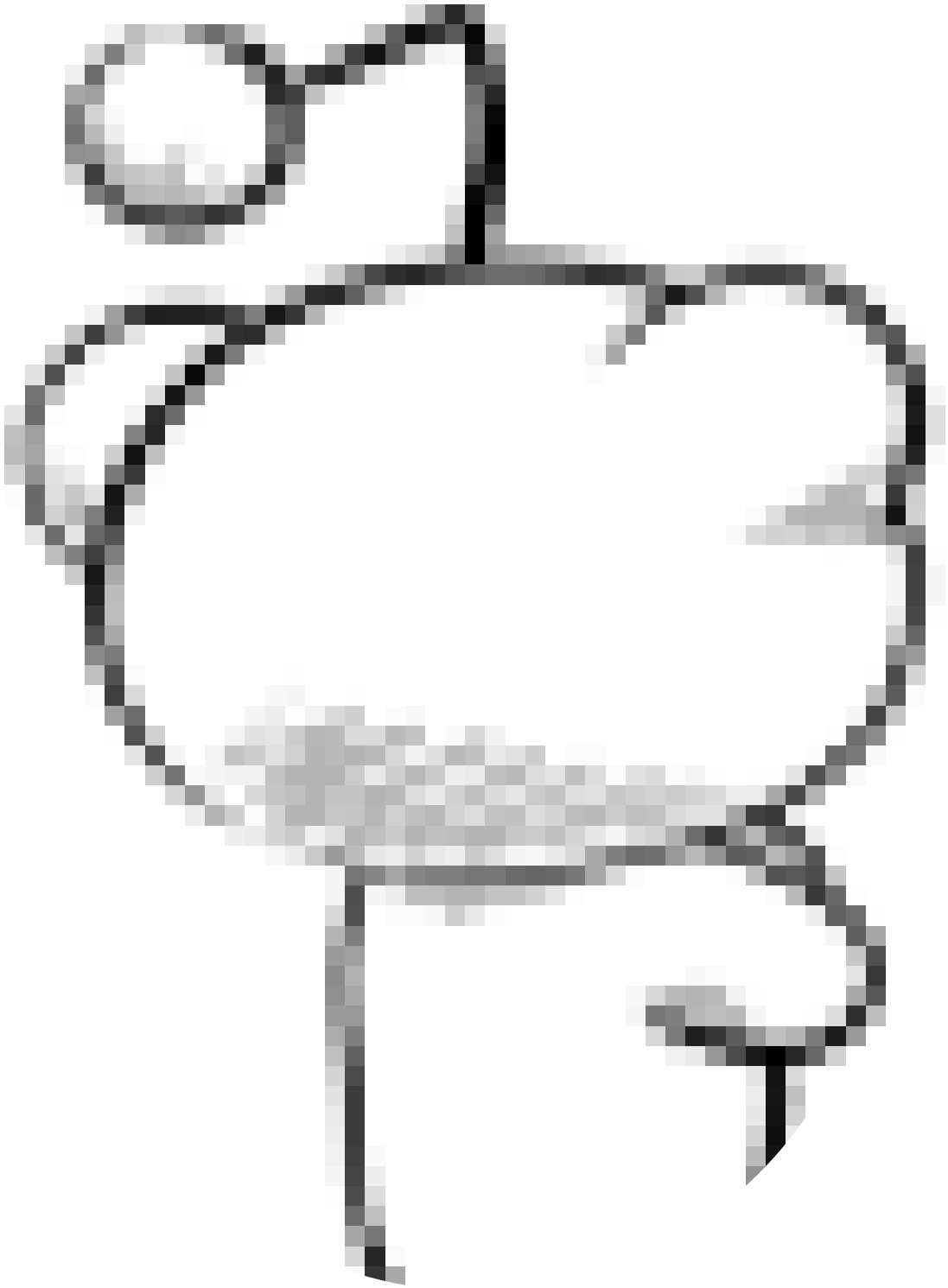
Alexa1234567890
â€¢ 14y ago
My parents told me that one day they walked into the living room to see my 4-year old brother sitting on the ground in front of the tv, holding his foot and punching it. When asked why he was doing it, he slowly turned his head towards them to reveal an creepy angry face and said, "Because they're LYING to me." He then turned back to his foot slowly and continued assaulting his poor foot.

⇧ 2 ⇩

AliJayBey
â€¢ 14y ago
My son (3): "Daddy, I'm dead!" (playing "Get the Invisible Bad Guys") Me: "I guess I have to dig a hole out back." Him: "Noooo...you have to dig a hole out front!"

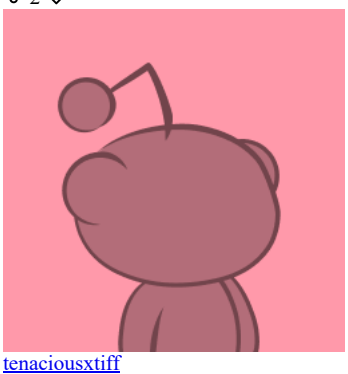
WTF? My three-year-old can counteract my own gallows humor? I'm calling cool on it.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom told me when I was young, around 7 years old, I'd hear noises in my room and that I would try and communicate with them. One time she heard me say "If you're a demon, don't hurt me. Let's be friends. But please don't scare me." and I went back to sleep.

⇧ 2 ⇩

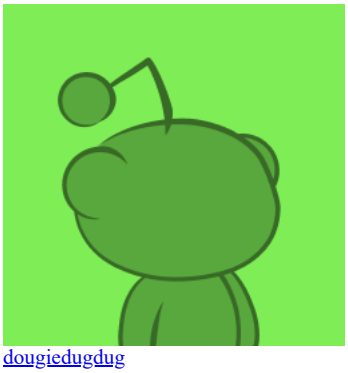


tenaciousxtiff
â€¢ 14y ago
My friend's nephew was playing and stopped to look down the hallway. He stared and eventually said hi and then resumed playing.

Obviously no one was there. He is only two.

My nephew did a similar thing, saying he was talking to ghosts but my sister has no idea where he even learned about ghosts. He's 3

⇧ 2 ⇩



dougiedugdug
â€¢ 14y ago
my little brother used to have an imaginary friend he called "bobby." we all thought it was funny. one afternoon, i had to babysit him and we were on the top floor of my dad's creepy house. my brother was around 3 years old if i remember right. i was on the computer and he looks at me and asks, "who's that man standing behind you?" and i said "w..what?" and he repeated the question and pointed behind the computer chair i was sitting in. i said time to go downstairs and play something outside.

⇧ 2 ⇩

LustLacker
â€¢ 14y ago
My ex left me and I was fired within a 24 hour period. She left me the debt, the house, the kids, and away she went. I thought the kids were taking it well, until I uploaded pictures from the digital camera onto our desktop.

My 6 year old daughter took a doll, one of those battery operated real appearance, cries for food and a diaper change dolls, took this doll mom had got her, and painted and magic marker'd bruises and cuts and wounds all over it...she then took this (incredibly realistically looking mutilated) doll and took photos of it...under water in the bathtub...behind the tire of a car...with her foot on the doll's throat...and then, finally, in the trashcan...

I flipped my shit...regained composure, and asked her what the photos were about...she said, "I was angry." I tucked her in to bed that night, and noticed the family photo was missing from her dresser...found that weeks later while cleaning her room...it was her, mom, and me...but my face had been scratched out...

!!!
⇧ 2 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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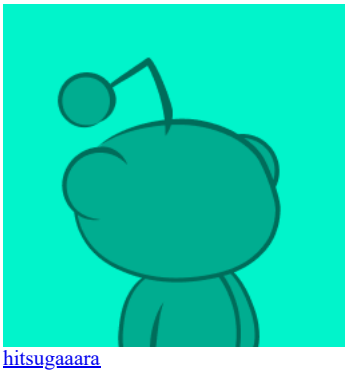
what_thedouche
â€¢ 14y ago
Story from when I was a child. I lived in Bulgaria at the time. My grandparents came to visit from Russia. I couldn't understand what they were saying (they did't speak bulgarian), so I constantly threatened them "speak bulgarian or I will shoot you with my dad's pistol" This was when I was 4 ish.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Kittenlies
â€¢ 14y ago
As I kid I once told my mom I liked a ring she was wearing. Then I asked if I could have it when she died.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Spokemaster_Flex
â€¢ 14y ago
My younger sister had a pretty rough bout of strep when she was around 5, I was 9. She was running a high fever, and my mom was tending to her to make sure the fever didn't get higher, and if it did, we would go to the hospital.

It was just the three of us in the house, and my mom called me in to keep the washcloth on my sister's head while my mom made some dinner. So I sit there, and suddenly my sister rolls her head towards me, opens her eyes, then uses her hand to open one of her eyes really wide, and says "You gotta keep your eeeyyyeee open."

Obviously, I was utterly freaked out and ran to my mom crying. And of course, my sister has no recollection of it. To this day, it's still the creepiest thing that has ever happened to me.
⇧ 2 ⇩



hitsugaaara
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'm Spartacus"

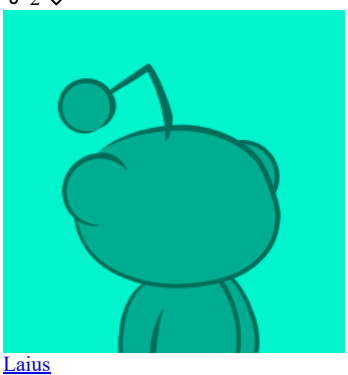
⇧ 2 ⇩

ekans606830
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but a child who I had as a camper when I worked at a summer camp. This kid was a five year old boy who the senior staff of the camp knew had some issues, so they stuck me, the 18 year old counselor, as his personal counselor to make sure he was okay.

Keep in mind that this is not a special needs camp, but a normal camp, where parents for some reason think it is okay to send their special needs kids. At first I didn't mind, but as the summer went on it became more and more apparent that this kid had serious issues. He, on numerous occasions, threatened to kill me and the rest of his family, and often described how he would do it. Most of the methods were outlandish, one that i remember in particular was that he would shoot us all with cannons.

He also was very abusive to the other children; He pushed them into walls and hit them, but the worst incident was one day, he and some other kids were playing with play-doh, and he took one of those plastic knives that are used to shape the play-doh and started trying to saw off another five year-old's head.

TL;DR - 5 year old kid describes how he will kill me and his family, attempts to decapitate another camper.
⇧ 2 ⇩



Laius
â€¢ 14y ago
I have the right to go first
⇧ 2 ⇩

Cameo985
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about three my mom and aunt were talking on the couch and I was sitting on the floor watching t.v. I am told I turned to them and said, "George is dead." My mom asked me who George was and I told her he was my dad. It turns out he wasn't dead, but he was my dad and I didn't meet him until I was 17.

She claims to have never talked about George in front of me.
⇧ 2 ⇩

awcharles
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a small derp I informed my parents "I want to die, mommy!"

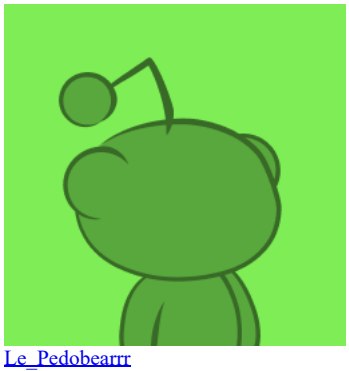
They wanted to haul me off to a shrink but I had to tell them that it was only so I could "get it over with."

Fuck Logic.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Youngone2k9
â€¢ 14y ago
With all the children who claim they see people when they should be sleeping, it may be lucid sleeping It doesnt explain much of how they know certain things about dead family though, but its a hunch.

⇧ 2 ⇩

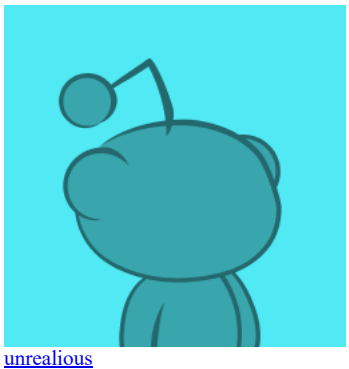
gratefulhound
â€¢ 14y ago
Nephew's friend who is a little 7 year old girl says to me one day at a birthday party "I want a puppy. A dead one." she says other creepy things but this stands out.
⇧ 2 ⇩



Le_Pedobearrr
â€¢ 14y ago
I was at my friends house and his 4 year old daughter came up to me and told me her friend had no hands and that her mother had eaten them.
⇧ 2 ⇩

SirOinksalot
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom likes to tell the story of the two of us leaving a hospital. While walking through the parking lot I say to her "I wonder what a human heart tastes like."

For some reason I remember this happening even though I couldn't have been older than 5. The thought was inspired by a bronze sculpture in front of the elevators of a surgeon's hand holding a heart.
⇧ 2 ⇩

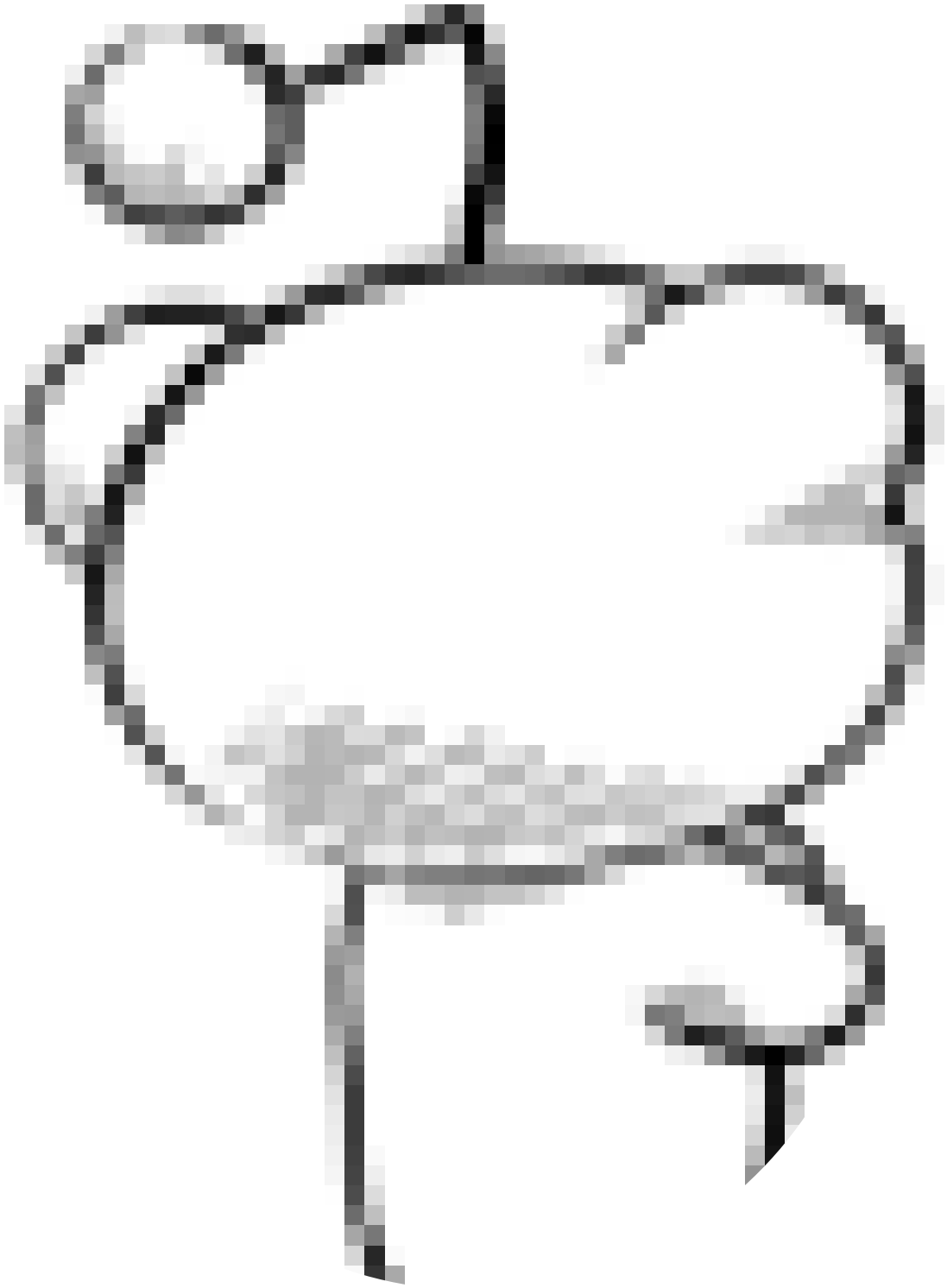


unrealious
â€¢ 14y ago
When one of my daughters was about 8 years old she wanted to play basket ball in the driveway. She was sitting in the family station wagon and said "Hey what's that thing dad does so he can push the car out of the way" (that would be shifting to neutral). Fortunately she didn't have the keys.

⇧ 2 ⇩

MedSchoolHopeful
â€¢ 14y ago
I've noticed a lot of stories in this thread that have to do with children mentioning times when they were old. I can vividly remember countless times when my sister was younger that she used to tell us stories of "back when she was older." This line eventually grew to be a running joke among members of my family, however after reading this thread those memories immensely become pretty creepy. I can't recall any of the stories or even discern any of them being memorable, but the thought that my parents might have been having us just laugh off the creepiness makes it almost more terrifying. After all, what is more terrifying than the unknown?

2



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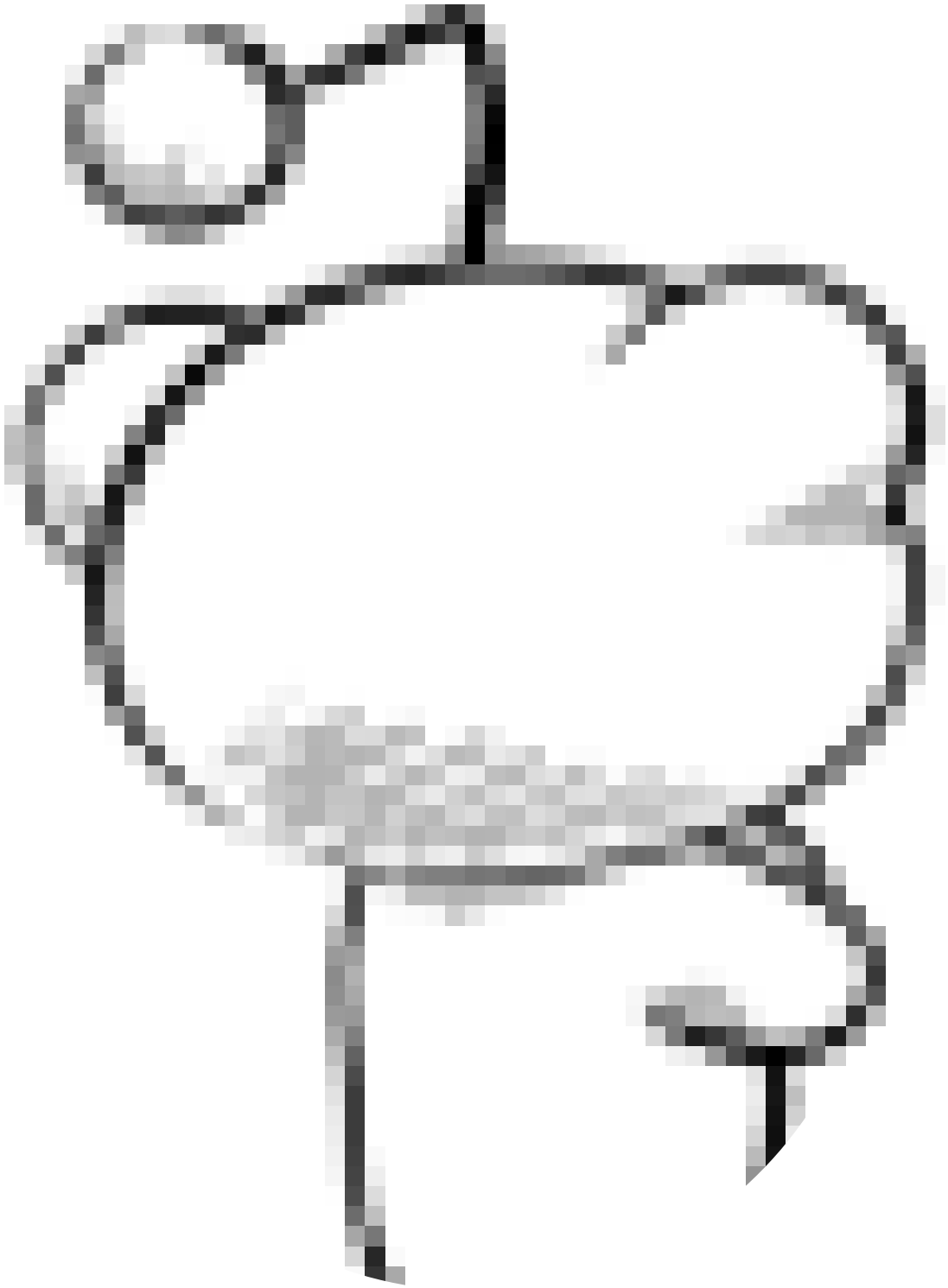
â€¢ 14y ago
Brother said this to my mom during winter (he's currently 5 but in this story he's 3) They were hiking in the woods in our backyard when my brother laid down and made a snow angel. He's never done this before or talked about it. See, my mom's mother died before I or he was born, but I've seen pictures of her. She had my moms blonde hair and the two looked very alike. My mom asks him where he learned it. He replies "The other mom showed me how when I was sleeping, she had yellow hair like you."

TL;DR My dead grandma supposedly teaches my brother how to make a snow angel in his dreams

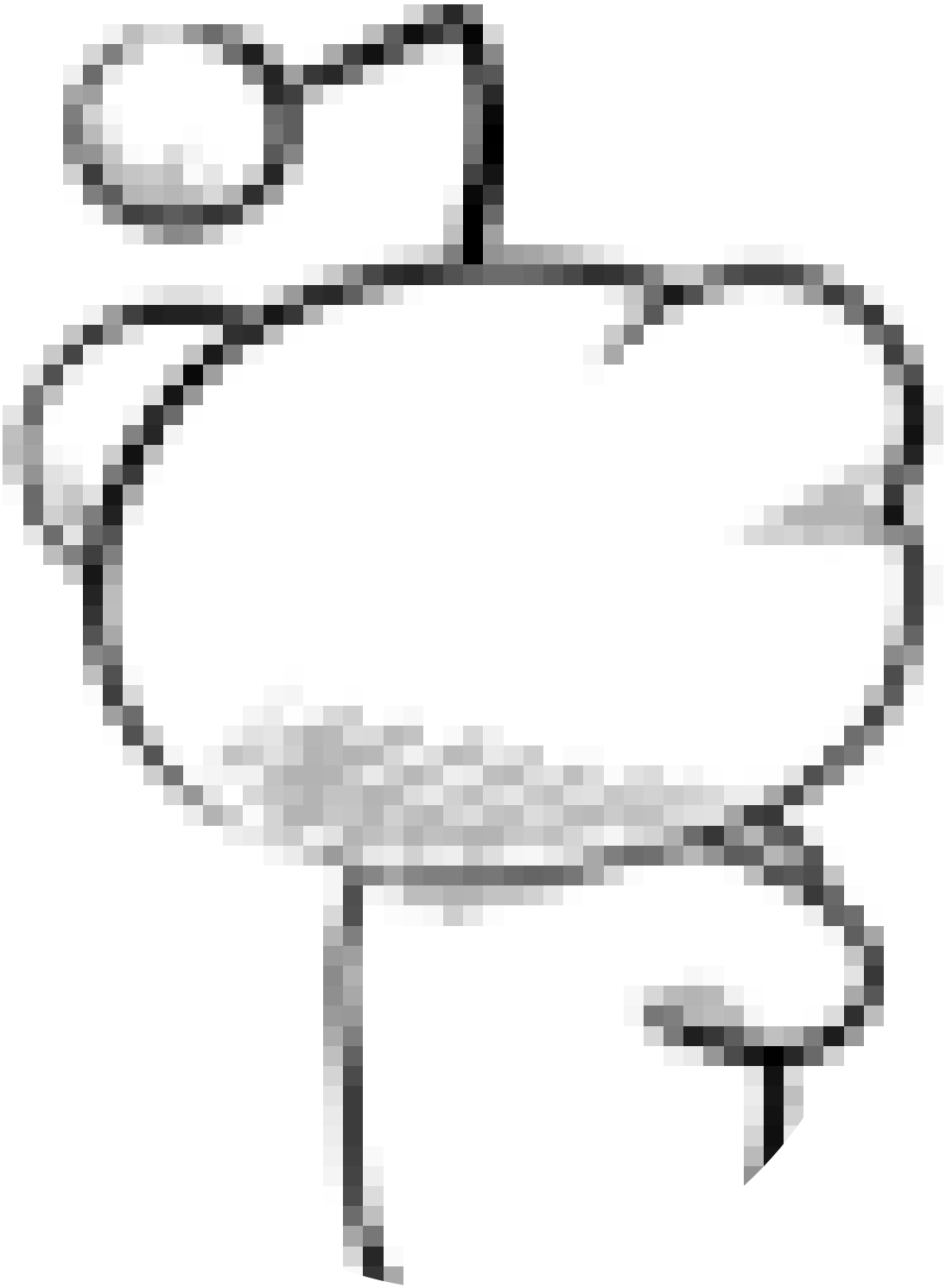
⇧ 2 ⇩



Raakuth
â€¢ 14y ago
I constantly get told this story by my parents so I thought I'd share it here.

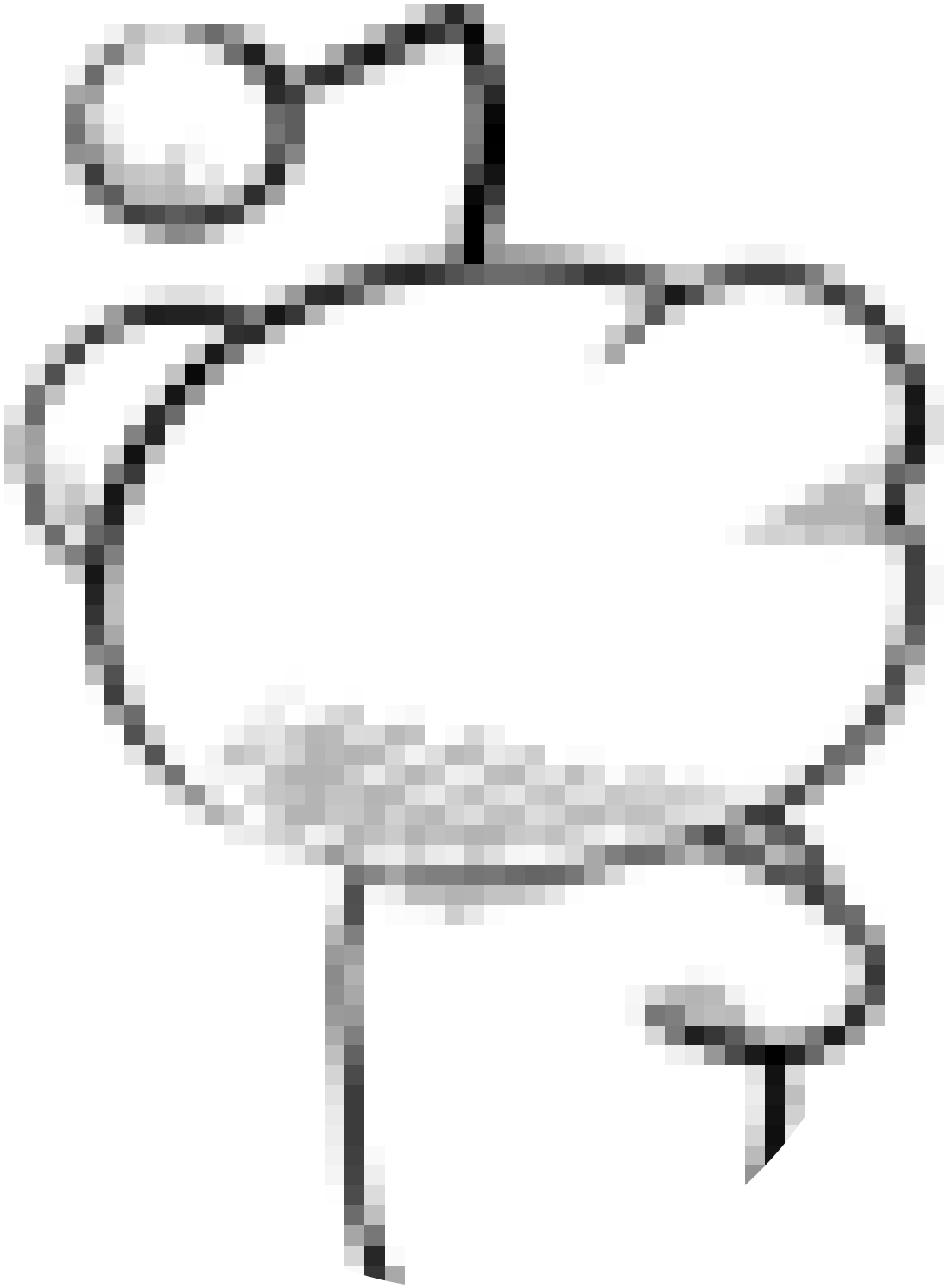
When I was 5 I used to have very vivid nightmares and I used to not be able to sleep for another 2 or 3 hours after waking up because practically everything in the room began to scare me (everything from my toys to the colour of the carpet). One night I was awoke after having one of these nightmares and my parents were woken up by me crying. By the time my parents had got out of their room they saw me at the top of the stairs (no longer crying) looking down towards the front door, they asked me what I was looking at and I said "The lady at the door". My parents then opened the door and began to look around for this 'lady'. They didn't find anything and when they returned I had fell asleep at the top of the stairs. I never had another one of those vivid nightmares again after that night for some reason.

⇧ 2 ⇩



lillian0
â€¢ 14y ago
Most of the weird occurrences seem to be happening when a child is around 2 or 3, would there be a particular reason for that?

2



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â€¢ 14y ago
While at the dinner table with our two kids (then 4 and 2) there was a noise outside. Trying to get them riled up a bit my husband asks, "What was that??" My daughter (4) says, "It's just a ghost." I asked her what ghost and she tells me, "The one from my room. The little boy."

Ummm, huh? I was a bit freaked to tuck her in after that! We lived in a house built in the 20s at the time and later found out at least one person died there, so maybe there was something to it. ;)

⇧ 2 ⇩

Highfive_Machine
â€¢ 14y ago
One morning my niece was riding her tricycle in circles in the living room (already a little creepy) and told me the monster in her closet was at work and, "Be back *soooon*."
Still creeps me out thinking about it. Something about her tone when she said soon.

x86_1001010
â€¢ 14y ago
One day I explained the rain to my 2 year old daughter. The next night she stood by her window saying "They're coming! DADDY! They're coming!!" I would ask her who and just get the reply of "I don't know". I asked her where they were coming from and got "The sky." Holy mother of god, pack your things we're leaving!!
2
2 more replies
2 more replies

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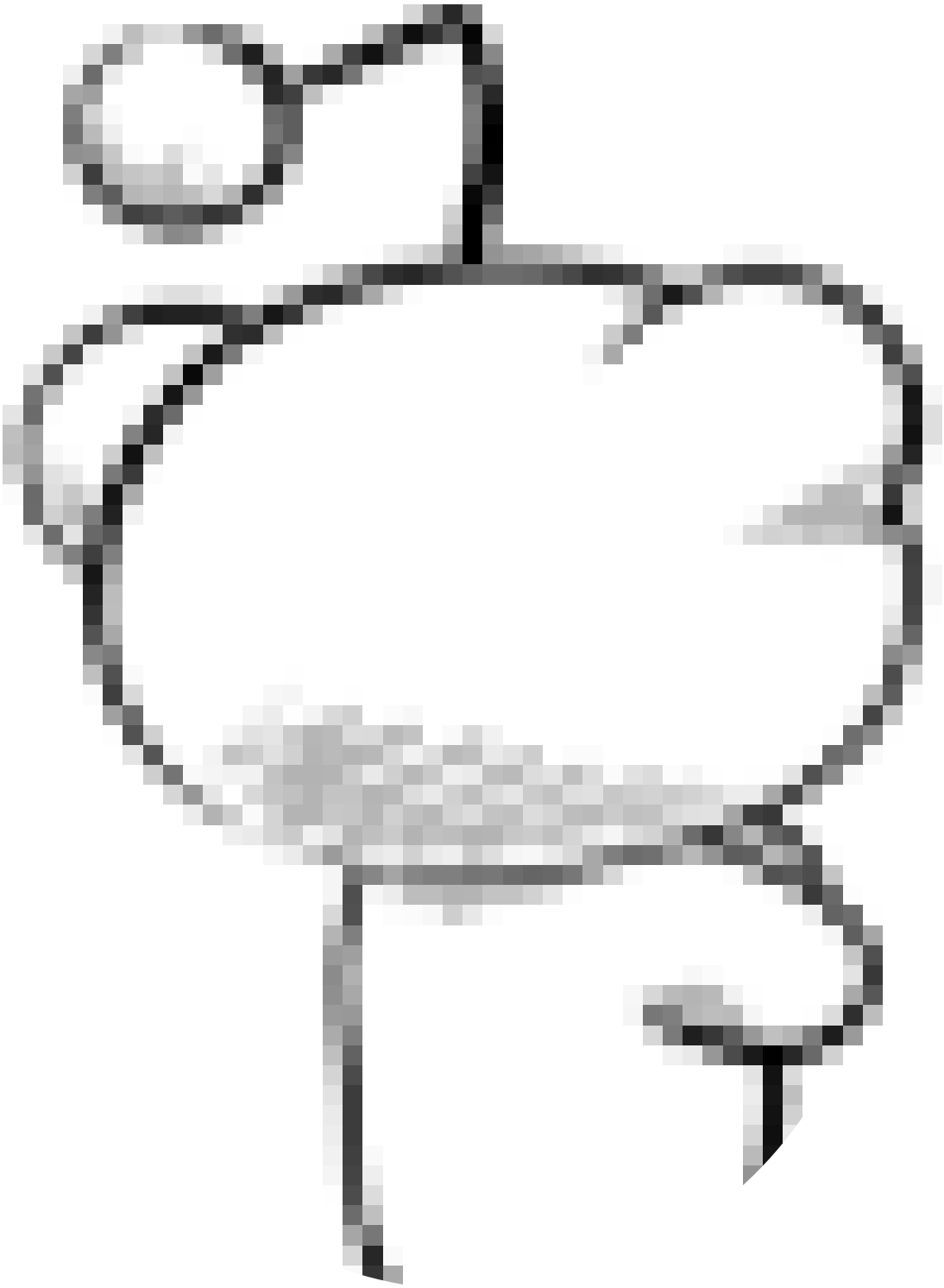

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â€¢ 14y ago
I'm an aunt not a mother BUT there was one time I was taking a shower and my mom was taking care of my nephew. Hes only 3. But he walks into the bathroom and says he has to use the bathroom, but then he starts trying to see me in the shower. I tell him to stop and he starts getting determined. I yell for my mom and I hear him try to lie about it... and then he proceeds to say that he see's mommy and daddy in the shower together all the time.... wtf...

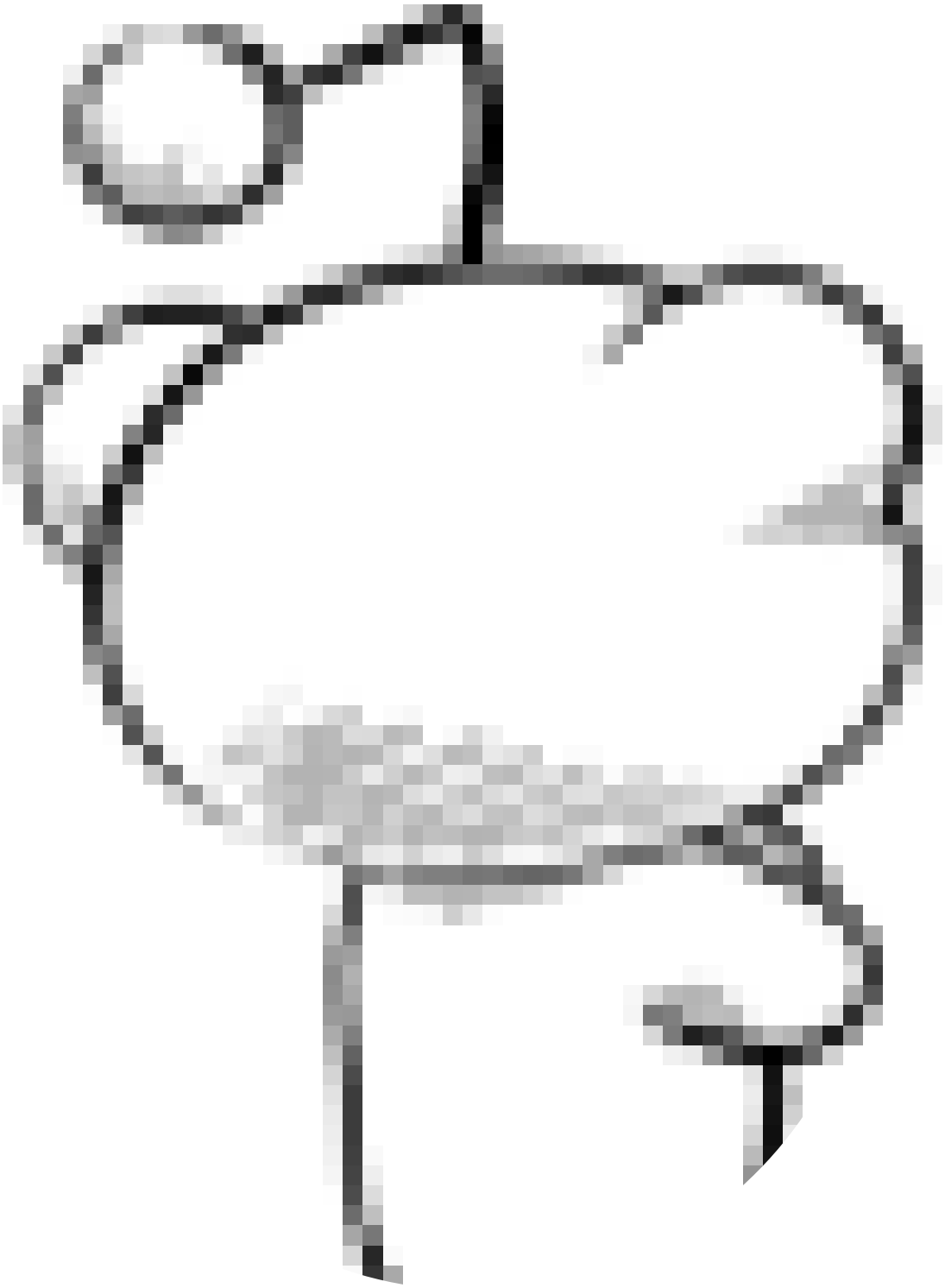
⇧ 2 ⇩

iahaz
â€¢ 14y ago
My cousins 3-4 year old told her "that things will be different when your dead". Total straight face and everything. She's an angel now but that child was the devil for a few years

⇧ 2 ⇩

TheJanks
â€¢ 14y ago
Freaky creepy TLDR: So what does an erection feel like ?

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was 3 he was taking a nap in his room. I work from home and while I was working he creeped into my office with me hearing him. My back was to the door. I turn around just in time to see him raise his plastic baseball bat in a swinging motion getting ready to hit me. I grabbed the bat swatted him with it and asked what he was doing. He blinked a few times and turned around and walked away. I didn't sleep very well the next couple of nights. Kids are creepy.
⇧ 2 ⇩
2 more replies
2 more replies

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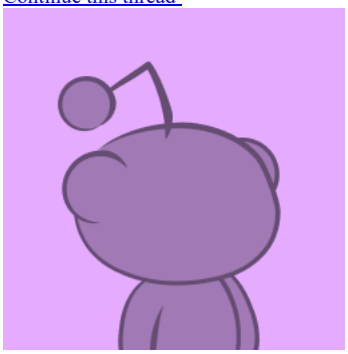

mymindisgoo
â€¢ 14y ago
when i was maybe around 7 - 9 years old, i remember i told my mother once, "maybe i'm so afraid of needles because in a previous life i was a heroin addict." and then i ended up using pain killers. and now I've been clean a little over a week.
⇧ 2 ⇩

JaneReaction
â€¢ 14y ago
I work at a daycare, and there is a four year old boy who was playing with a toy saw. Later, I heard one of the girls yelling he's trying to get my baby (doll) and I see him trying to take it from her. I go over and ask him why he wants the baby and he says so he can kill it. My only explanation is that at the age of 4 this boy has played many video games involving killing and has seen movies such as Chuckie and other R rated movies and they have absolutely no effect on him, meaning they don't even scare him.
⇧ 2 ⇩

dawkins_girl
â€¢ 14y ago
.... Or he's a boy.
⇧ 3 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

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utunga
â€¢ 14y ago
My son once said "Did I die?" with his eyes welling up with tears. It was actually quite cute but a bit heart wrenching to see his face - he was truly worried it might be true.

--

Full context:

Me: You know your great grandfather, was a real calligrapher, he had beautiful writing..

N (four): Do you mean B?

Me: You too, N, B's Great Granddad is also your Great Grandad

B (six): He's dead now

N: Did I die? (eye's welling up with tears) .. Such a face to see!

Me: No, No N, you didn't die...

⇧ 2 ⇩

whittitties

â€¢ 14y ago

When I was a kid I was friends with this big family of Christian people down the street. Think like the Duggars on TV, all the girls only wore skirts and never cut their hair, mom and dad always having more kids etc. One of the girls had a birthday party so my mom took me to the toy dept. and let me pick out a gift. I picked out this mystery stuffed animal thing, it was kinda like a bear but not quite. It was freaking sweet each of its hand and feet did different things (One was a mirror, one played a song, etc) and the tail was a hairbrush. I gave it to her at the party and she seemed to like it. A couple days later the mom came down to our house with her daughters (which was weird they NEVER LEFT THEIR YARD) and asked to see my mom. They brought back the toy because it was a demon. It would dance around Vicky (the girl i gave it to) at night and speak in tongues and draw symbols in the air. It also tried to rip out her hair with the tail. My mom let me keep it and I was happy because I thought it was cool as hell but I started having weird nightmares about it, Im it was because I heard what they said but when I was a kid, I knew it was a demon like they said and I got acid out of the garage and melted that sucker in the backyard on top of a big rock.

⇧ 2 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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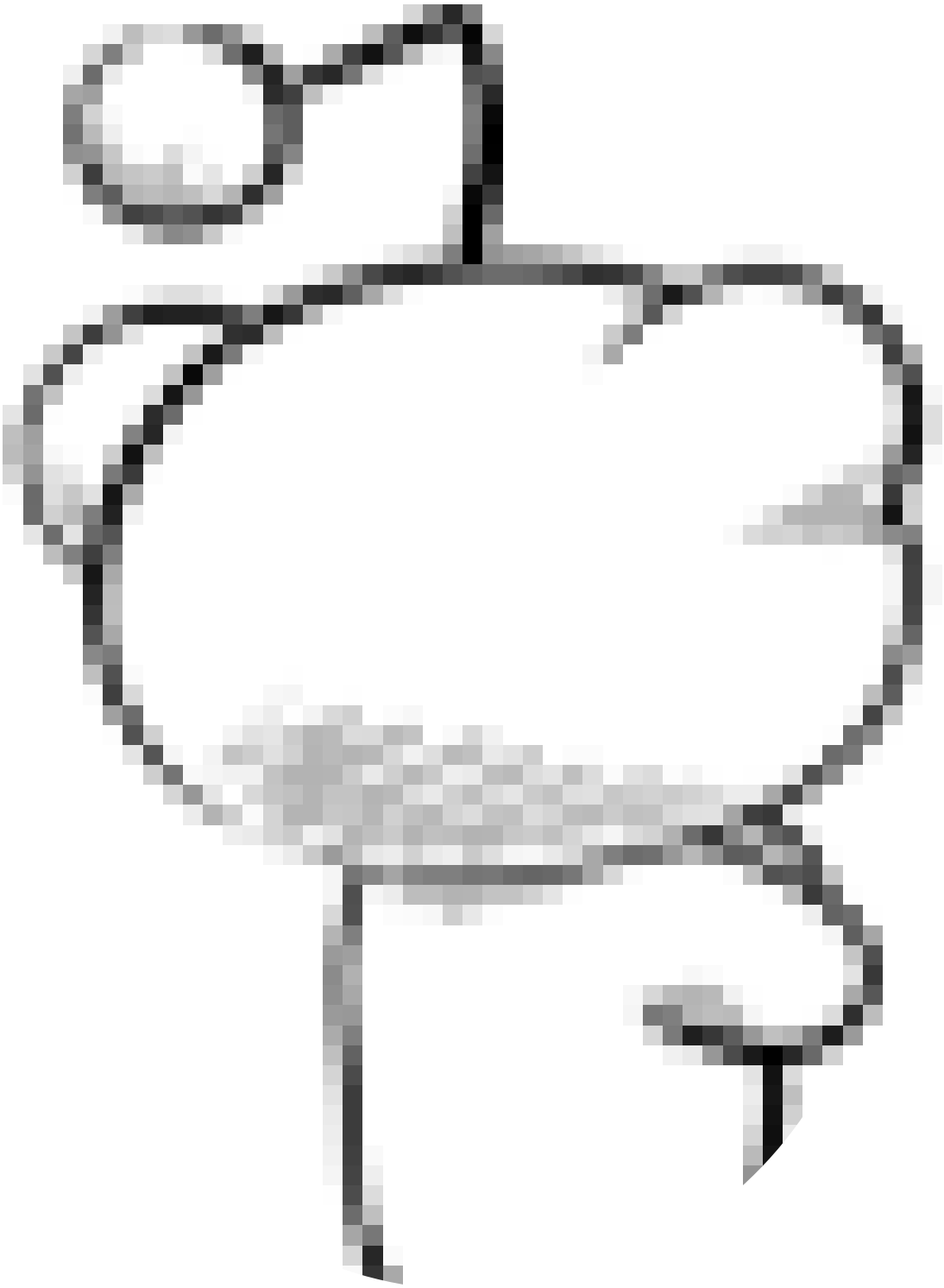

Sama3l
â€¢ 14y ago
I actually remember when I was 5-6I had recurring, vivid dreams of being enslaved. Some really creepy, dark shit involving forced labor, whips, and beatings. Really frightening. I also remember them getting to the point that I thought they could have been memories and not dreams as they were so strong.

One morning before breakfast when my parents were up I asked if we had ever been enslaved or beaten(and probably mentioned the recurring dreams). I don't remember their answer or making a big deal out of it but now that I think if it, I should probably ask them if they remember this, as I imagine it would sound pretty creepy if your 5 yr old son asks you if he's been beaten/enslaved before.

Of course, while creepy. I did not mention that, among other things, they involved Team Rocked so I doubt it was a past life or anything. Just strange in hindsight.

2

the_ginger_hunter
â€¢ 14y ago
when my mom was pregnant with me, but before she knew, my older brother, 3, told her, him-"I'm going to have a little brother" mom-"no you're not, why do you say that?" him- "yes I am, grandpa told me"

our grandfather died a month before my brother was born

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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Arluza
â€¢ 14y ago
Here is mine. I was probably 3 or 4. I have never before or since this story took place sleepwalked. I had a dream than a man on fire was at the foot of my bed. He did not seem to notice me until I looked into his hollow eyes. He then turned into a tornado and chased me through my house. I tried to wake my parents, but instead of the smart thing where I go to the bedroom, I go into the bathroom in the hallway. It loses sight of me until I taunt it. I run from the bathroom, into the living room, and hide behind the couch. I barely fit behind there. He sees me, and I run into the dining room, where a cardboard cutout of my mom was sitting, feeding a bottle to my sister. I tried to make her do something, but she didn't respond (Cardboard.) I then hid between two couches, and watch Cardboard mom go flying away in the tornado. I woke up between those couches. And when I went back to my room, there was a burned picture of a tornado, which I couldn't have had because we didn't have any weather photos EVER.

2

dawkins_girl
â€¢ 14y ago
Therefore, ghosts are real.

3

2 more replies

2 more replies

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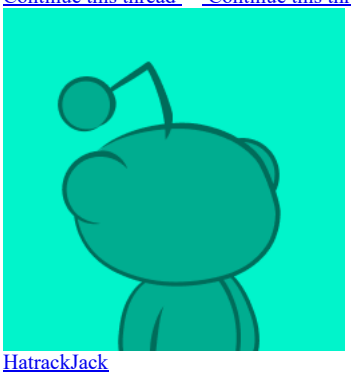

HatrackJack
â€¢ 14y ago
I thought of another one. My Mum told me that when I was little, like 3 or 4, I would to cry for ages, really intensely, and when she asked me what was wrong I'd tell her I wanted to go and be with Aunty Katrina. This happened several times. Katrina was Mum's step-sister who died in a car crash at 16. I wasn't born until around 7 years after it happened.

⇧ 2 ⇩

The66Ripper
â€¢ 14y ago

From when I was 3 to when I was 7 my parents told me that a man named Herman was waiting outside for me to assure that I didn't leave the house at any time without them. They said that he wouldn't be there if they were there, and ended up having a bit of fun with me. The whole time I had believed the whole thing. I saw Herman many times and thought I had a conversation with him outside of the window a few times. When I was 6, on Christmas morning a family friend (that I had never met) who had a striking resemblance to Herman came in the open front door and I was so terrified. I ran into my parents' room and shouted "Herman's here! He's going to kill me!" They tried to calm me down and tell me that he wasn't real, but their words didn't matter to my entirely frightened childish mind. I told them that I had talked to Herman a bunch of times and that he told me that he was going to kill me. They realized that they had really fucked with me and slowly started getting me therapy and removing the character of Herman from my head.

I ended up repressing those memories until my parents brought it up in a joking manner at christmas last year. I was 18 and I was more terrified for my life after remembering Herman than I was when looking down the barrel of a loaded gun while being targeted by gang members for a drive-by. Thankfully they backed out before shooting.

TL:DR - My parents made a character up named Herman, and his purpose in their eyes was to make sure that I didn't leave the house. They told me Herman was coming for me to scare me from leaving. One christmas I saw a guy that looked like him and freaked them out by revealing the many conversations that I had with the entirely fictional Herman. I repressed these memories until my parents brought it up last year at christmas. I was more scared for my life than I had ever been when the memories came back, beating out almost being shot in a drive-by.

⇧ 2 ⇩

obsidianmystic
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'll put a pillow over your face until you stop kicking."

-4 year old

⇧ 2 ⇩

lawnknome52
â€¢ 14y ago
I use to have raging night terrors when I was about 8-10. One night I woke up, went to the garage, got a hammer, and made my way out the front door. I was walking to the local park that myself and my mom lived next to at the time. Luckily our house had an alarm that activated after I opened the front door. I made it out to our driveway in just my boxers and a hammer before my mom came running out to stop me. She asked "Honey what are you doing?!", and I replied "They have me trapped in a cage at the park, I have to go free myself." She pulled me back inside before I could make my valiant rescue attempt. Night terrors are horrible experiences at the time, but they make hilarious/disturbing stories to tell years later!

2

jerkface3
â€¢ 14y ago
you are Dr. Who
3

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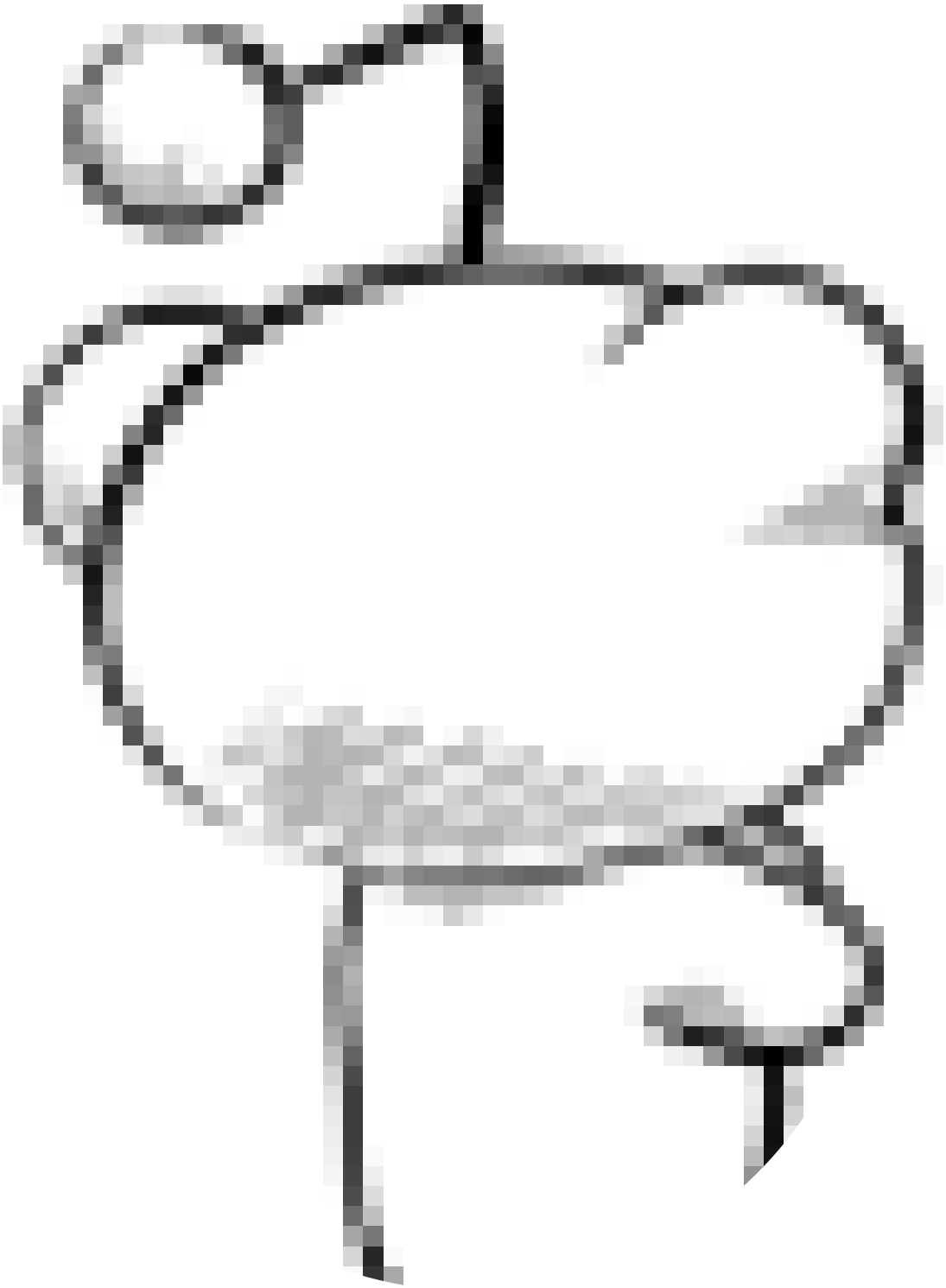

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â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

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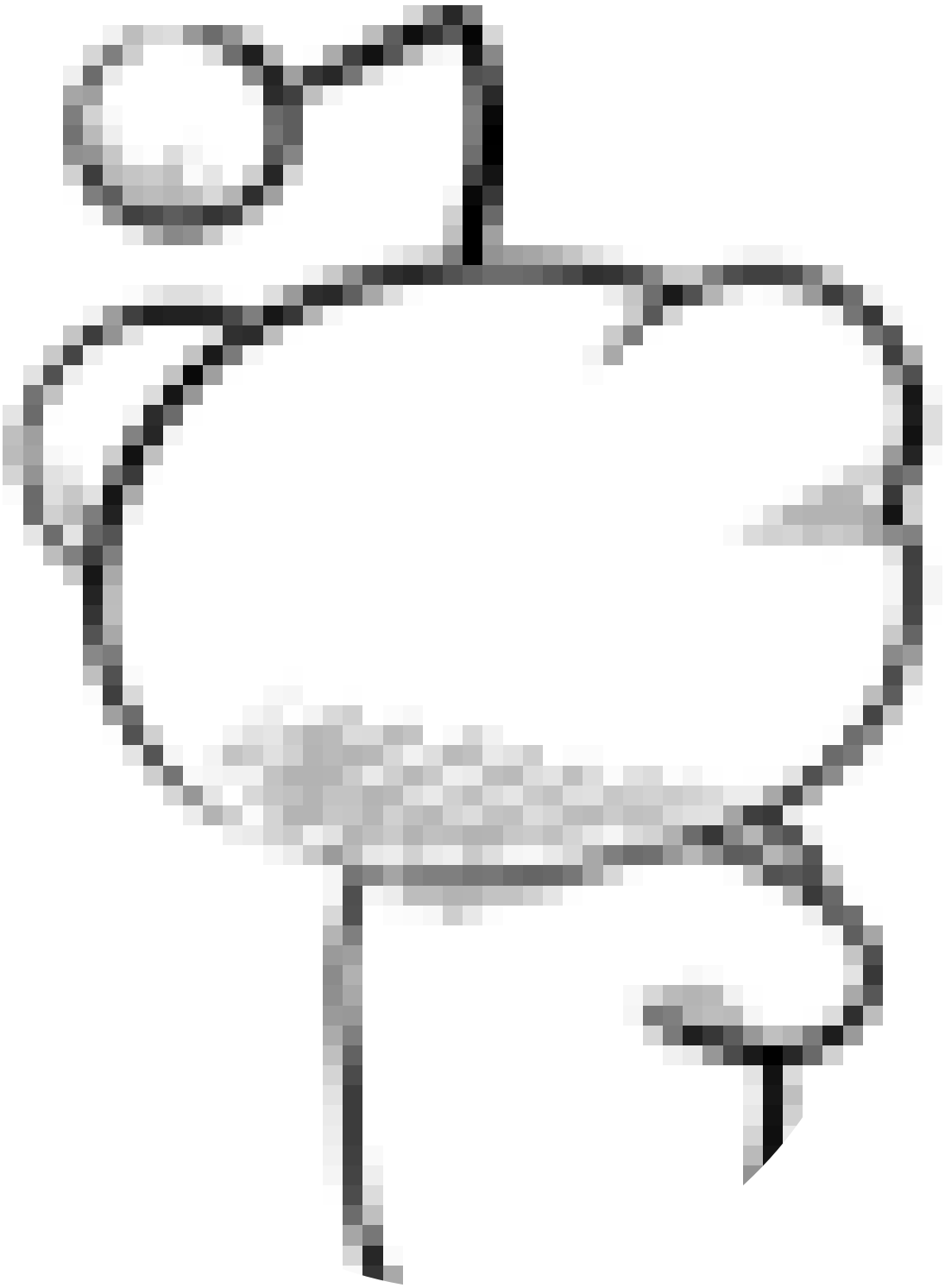
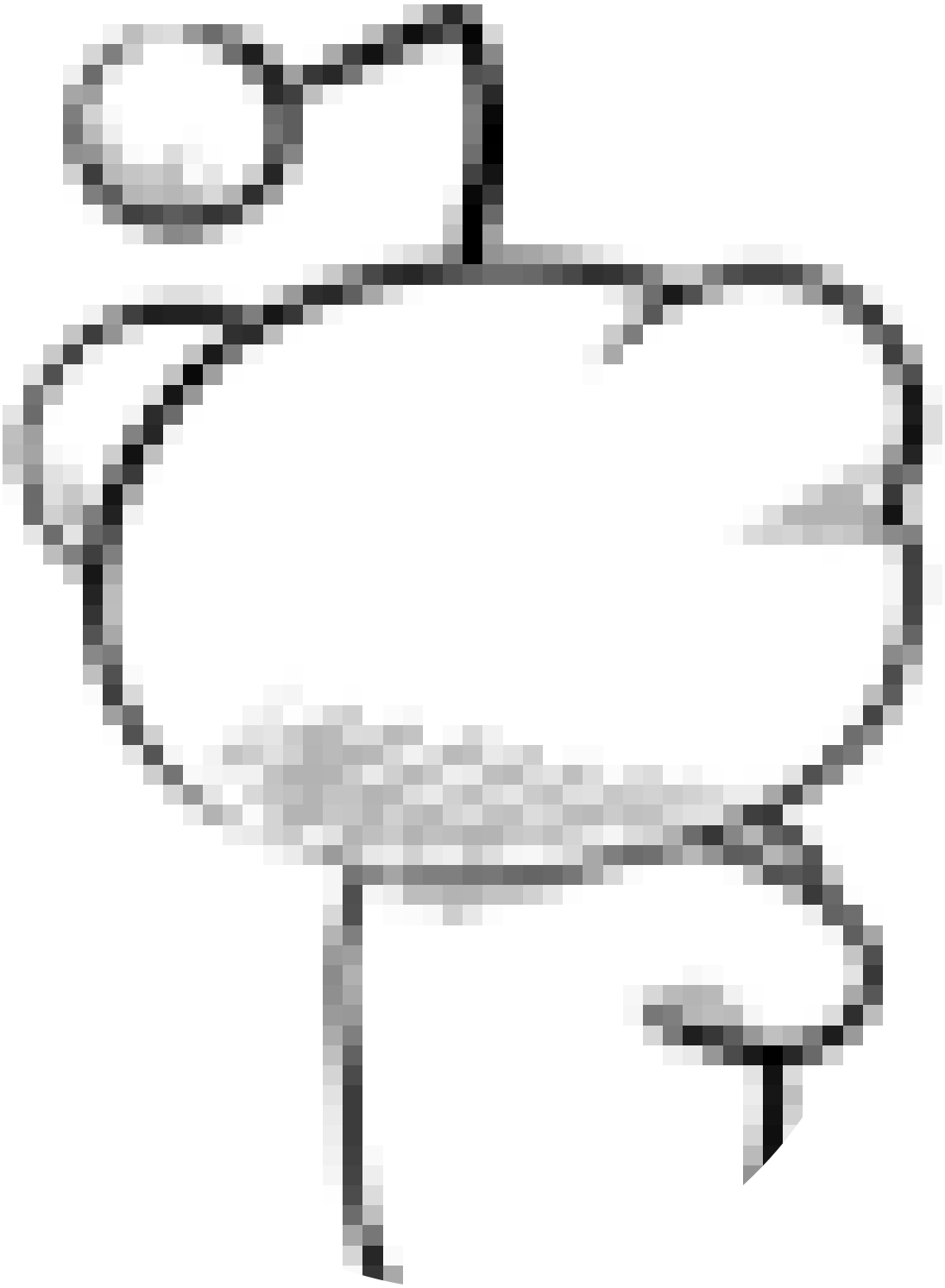


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I was babysitting two of my younger cousins, I'm the oldest grandson by a considerable margin on either side of my family. I was babysitting a boy of about 9, and a girl of about 5. The girl wanted permission to eat a bunch of raw cookie dough, I told her no and she promptly replied "Well, I'm going to go kill myself then." I scolded her, and said I didn't want to hear her talk like that ever again. I asked her brother if she ever talked like that before, shortly thereafter. He said "Everyone talks like that."

⇧ 2 ⇩



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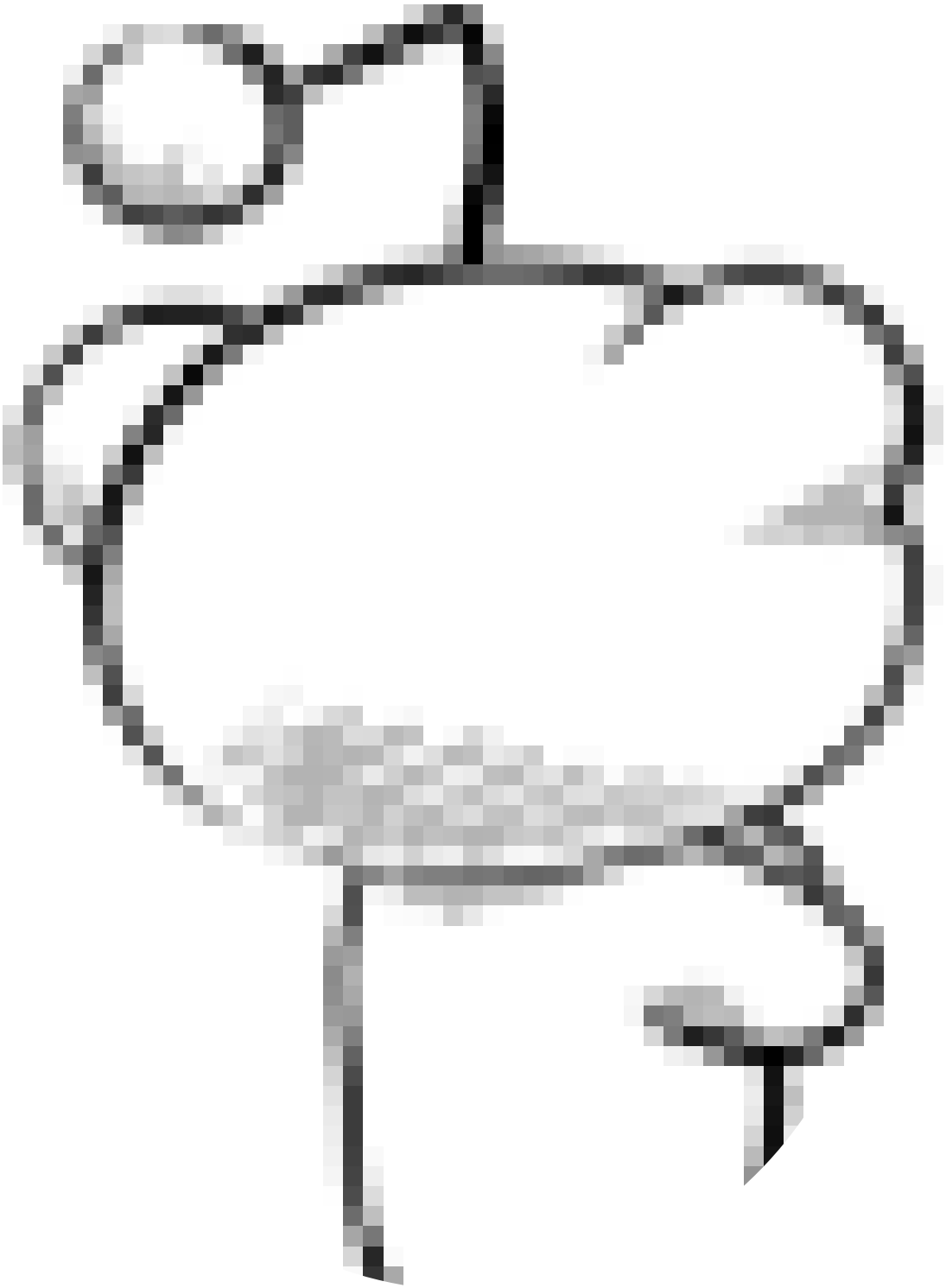
â€¢ 14y ago
I wanted to read something before getting some sleep so i came here.

Fucked up my plans.

Not going to bed anytime soon now...

⇧ 2 ⇩



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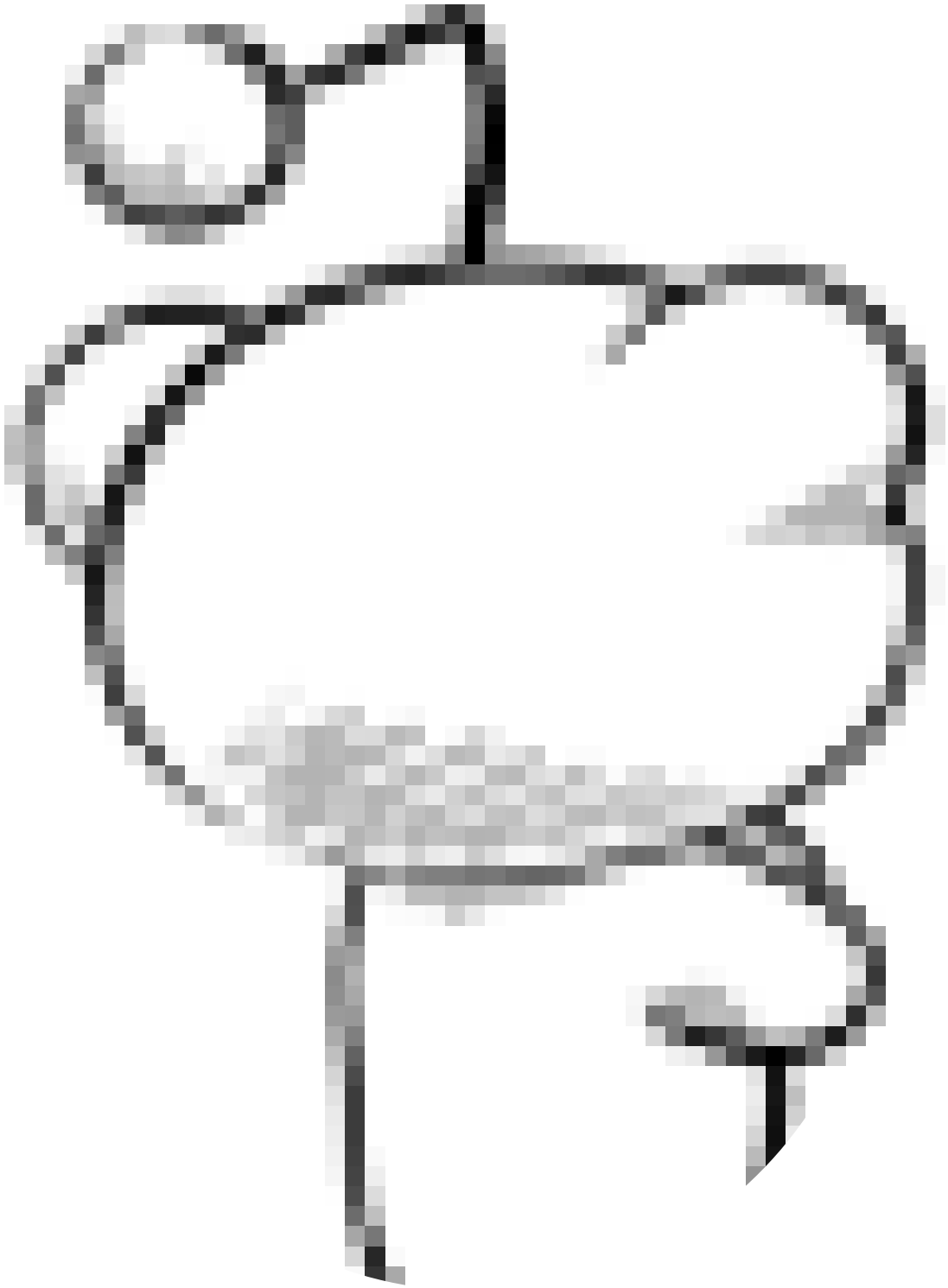
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but when I was around ten my friend's 5 year old sister came up behind me while we were playing video games and started humping my neck violently.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
I wouldn't say this is "creepy" but it's slightly shocking coming from the mouth of a 5 year old: My son has an issue with aggression. He gets upset very easily. The therapist taught him breathing techniques to try and keep him calm when he gets mad. One of them was called "gentle puppy breaths." One day he was really ticked off about something (who knows what) and I was telling him that he needed to chill out and to remember his "gentle puppy breaths." He then yells @ me "FUCK THAT GENTLE PUPPY!!!" I had to excuse myself for a moment cause I was Lol'ing so hard. I told his therapist about it... she didnt seem to find it as amusing as I did. (FYI: he's 8 now. Still a brat but a lot better when it comes to aggression, lol)

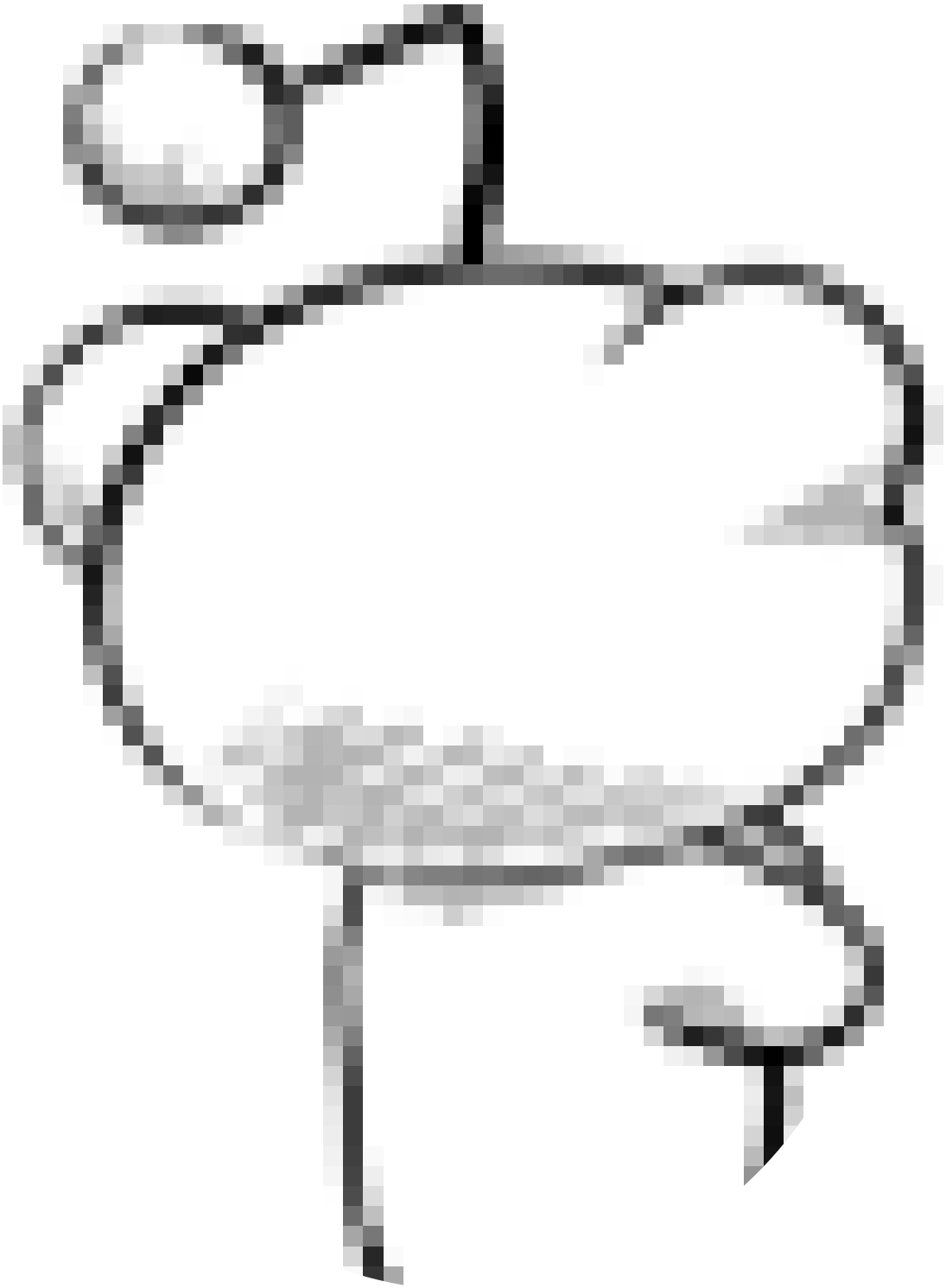
Edit: Wow, now that I actually read the comments in this thread, I realize that this is NOTHING compared to some of ya'll fucked up stories! -shudders- Disregard this, lol

⇧ 2 ⇩

CipherSeed
â€¢ 14y ago
After accidently biting my lip, I walked up to my mom and told her "I like the taste of blood" as my smile revealed smears of blood in my mouth.

I was fond of nibbling on metal, so the flavor made me smile at the time.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I constantly ask my youngest where he left his time machine, one day he just came up to me and said, "they came back and took it, we're not allowed to use it anymore".
⇧ 2 ⇩

nobody76
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was 3 and she carried her baby doll upstairs to her room. Just before I go to check on her, a box with something in it comes flying down the stairs and lands at my feet. As I look up, she's standing there with this completely serious look and simply states "Baby was bad, Momma..I had to punish her. " She then calmly turns around and walks away. Same child busted her older brother in the face with a big metal dump truck "cuz he looked at me funny. "
2
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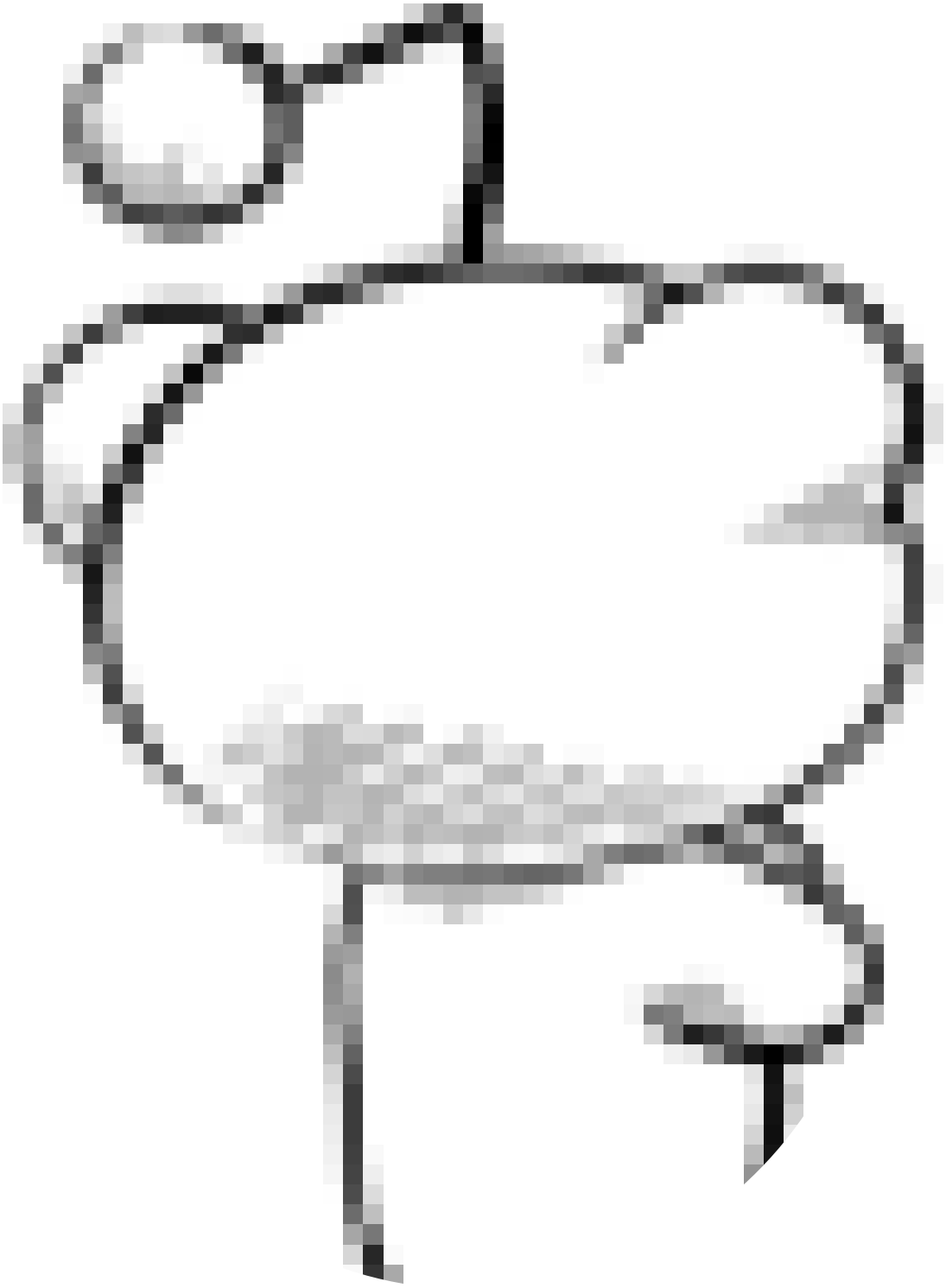

CrackheadWithaCold
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was having a night terror, he looked me dead in the eye and said "THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU." Right after that, he woke up. Nearly shit myself.
2
1 more reply
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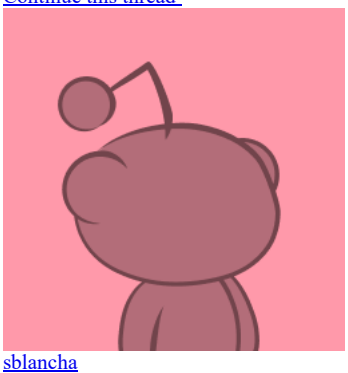


sblancha
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 5 I was dissing in my dads truck at night and I saw a man walking on the side of the road. Me:daddy whos that? Dad: idk me: oh....run him over
⇧ 2 ⇩

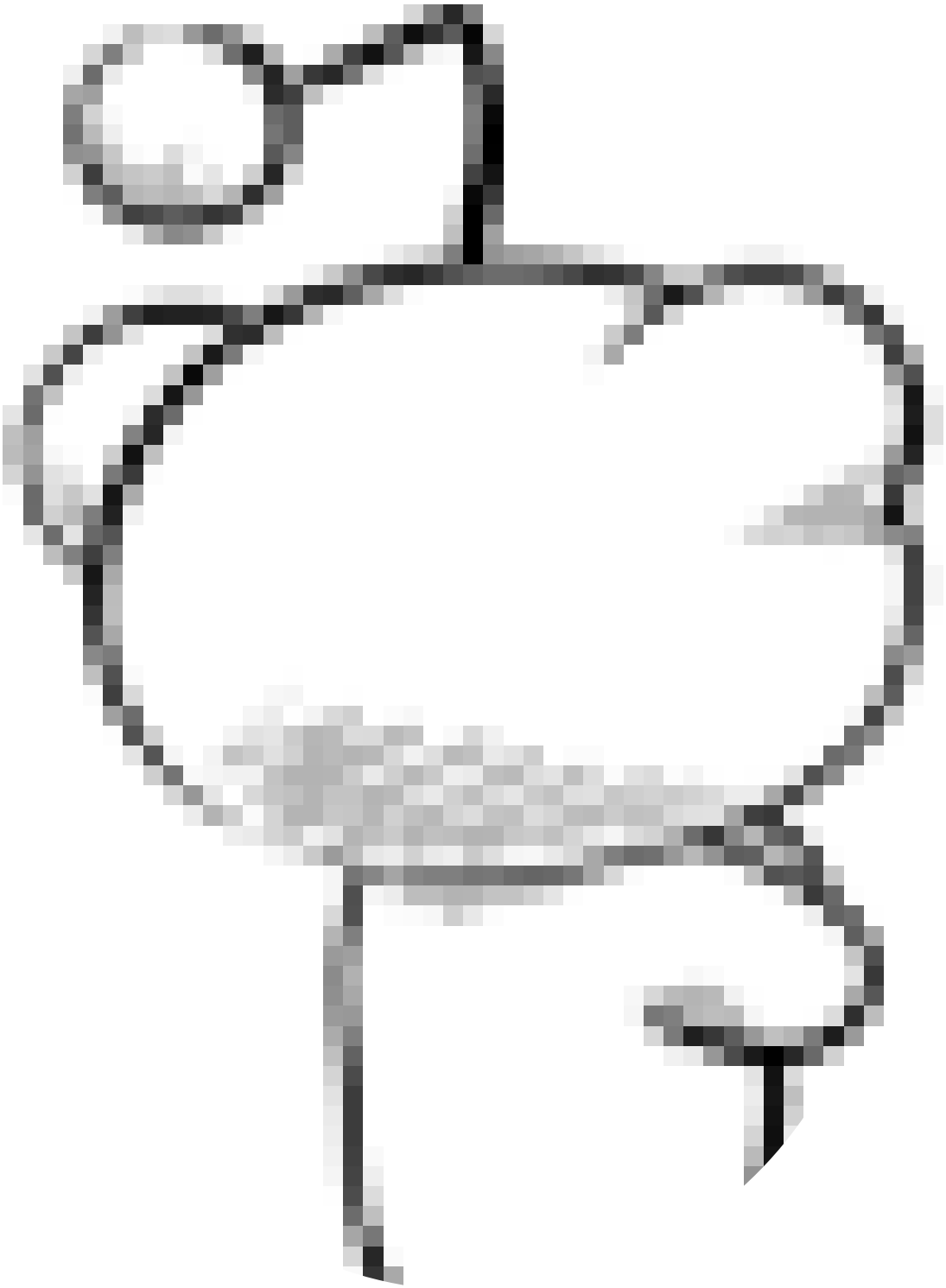
saintutzman
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 12 years old, my little sister was 5 years old. One night, she wanted to sleep on our downstairs couch. Around 3am, I awoke to her screaming. So I went and picked her up, and proceeded to take her upstairs to mom and dad's room. On our way up the first five stairs she was sobbing. But once we got on the landing by the front door and turned to go upstairs, she freaked. She pointed at the top of the stairs and screamed. Then she buried her head in my chest, crying vehemently. I got scared. But I went up, not seeing anybody, whispering "hello? anybody there?" I got to the top and turned down the hallway, when she looked up over my shoulder, and screamed again, saying "He's coming!" I quickly turned her over to mom and dad. I didnt see anything...but using the stairs at night time was never the same for me.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Autodidactic
â€¢ 14y ago
About 10 years ago, my kid was about 4 and playing Ocarina of Time and from the living room we hear "Mom! The Deku Tree wants me to come in his mouth!"

His mother and I just looked at each other and let it pass without comment. One of the few times we were both speechless.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
r/NoSleep for all your scary story needs!
⇧ 2 ⇩

NickDav14
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL not to freak out if my future child says he's seeing ghosts.
⇧ 2 ⇩

m3lodym4ker
â€¢ 14y ago
I apparently really freaked my brother out once when I was about 9 years old. My brother came home from work around midnight (he was 16, working closing shift at a fast food joint). I had fallen asleep on the living room floor watching a movie, and he sat in the chair and started flipping through the channels. A few minutes later, I pushed myself up on my hands, looked him in the eye, and said, "Be afraid. Be very afraid." Then he says I started laughing and I just slumped back to the floor and continued to sleep.

I should note that I have been a sleep talker and walker my entire life. Even now, at 31, I often get out of bed in the middle of the night, stand over my fiancee, and point at him, saying repeatedly, "Spiderspiderspiderspiderspider."

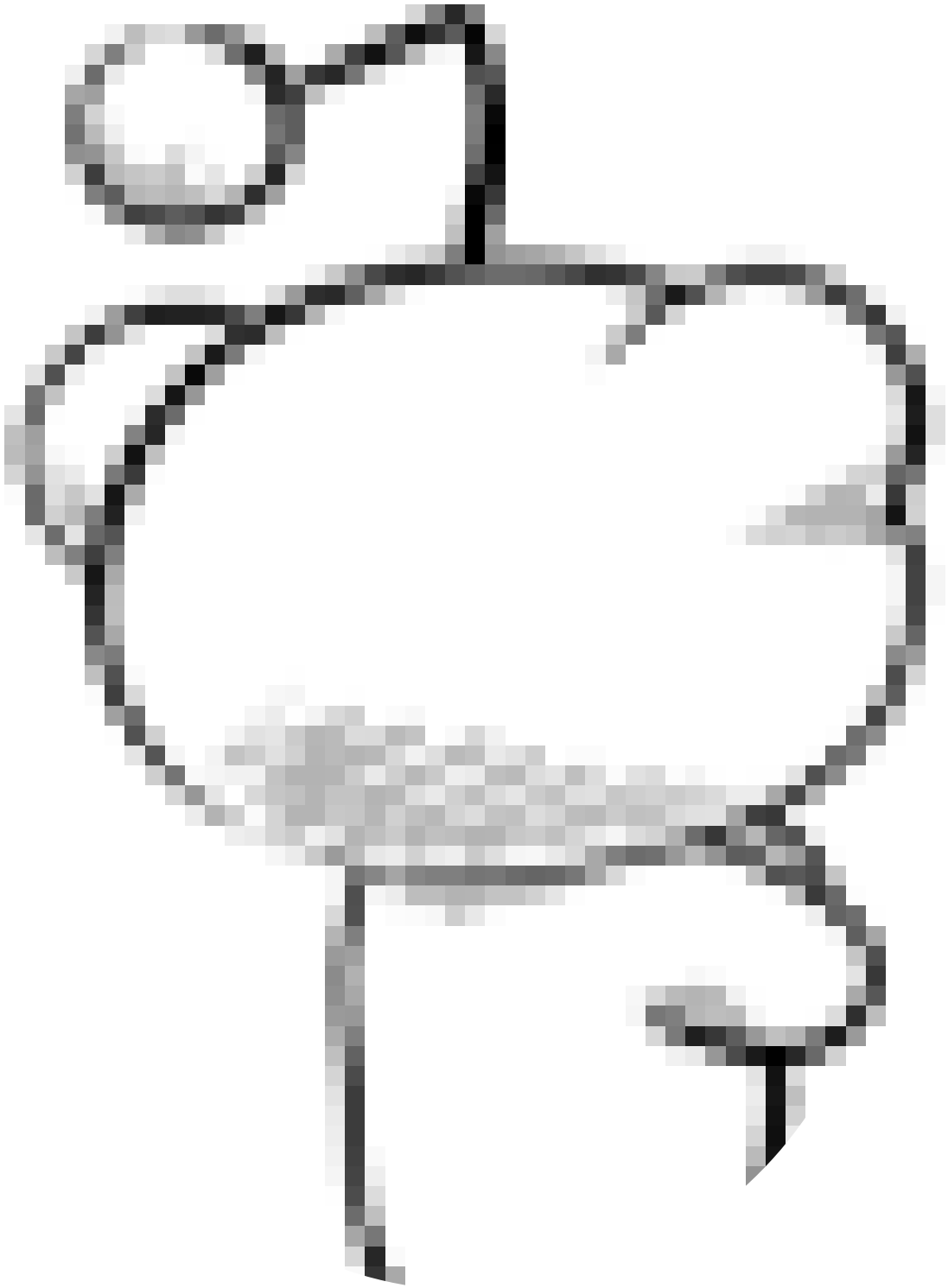
⇧ 2 ⇩

asdfqwertzxcv
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but I was at my friend's house with her then almost 2 year old sister asleep upstairs in the cot. We were getting something to eat and we just heard the most blood-curdling scream you could imagine coming from upstairs followed by a thump. Thinking she's tried to get out of the cot and fallen, we ran upstairs to find her sat in the cot staring up at the wall, bawling her absolute eyes out. We tried to take her out but she began to kick and flail and kept pointing up at the wall and burrowing her head in her hands. Then she suddenly went completely silent. No crying, no screaming, no shouting. But still staring at the same fucking wall for about 5 minutes like she was hypnotised. We quickly phoned my friends mum and told her about it, she said it keeps happening from time to time but this was the first time it's ever happened during the day. I'm still scared to go anywhere near the girl.

⇧ 2 ⇩

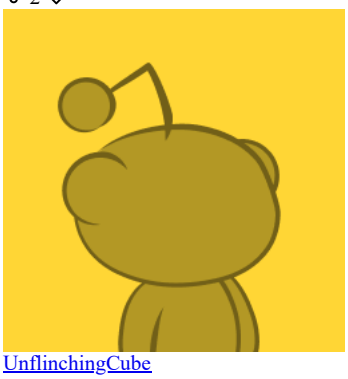
shamrock1088
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was around 5 I saw my grandfather at the foot of my bed one night. We talked and the next morning I told my mom that he had visited me. Later that day we got a call saying he had died...

⇧ 2 ⇩



spookykels
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a child and I was taken to my great grandmother's house for the first time, I looked at her and called her "Bucka". No one had ever called her that besides her father. No one even knew he had called her that. I was only around three years old. I wasn't told this story until I was much older. I wonder how I knew that.

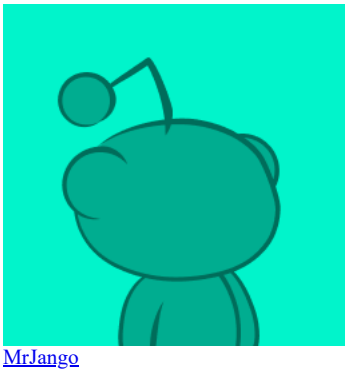
⇧ 2 ⇩



UnflinchingCube
â€¢ 14y ago
This is creepy and cute at the same time. My son has cortical blindness (Also known as CVI) and when he was very young had virtually no vision at all. We could have juggled fire batons in front of him and he'd not see it. When he was in his swing he would look directly AT something near the ceiling and CRACK THE FUCK UP. And it was always up near the ceiling and it was always him looking intently. Normally when we held him his eyes were kind of unfocused, but not when he was looking at whatever this was. We'd even lean over him and wave our hands and nothing, he would still keep looking up at whatever on the ceiling and laugh his fool head off.

We figured whatever it was was friendly and liked to make babies laugh. Good thing it didn't want to murder us.

⇧ 2 ⇩



MrJango
â€¢ 14y ago
"Hello friends. I have blood on me." - My 4 year old daughter

⇧ 2 ⇩

Cornwalace
â€¢ 14y ago

I know this thread is about how parents creepiest moments, but, this is something that I want to share.

It was about 3am. My father was working and it was just me and my mother (in separate ends of the house). In my dream, something was screaming, but, while dozing in and out, I still heard screaming. When my brain registered this as my mother screaming, my brain started thinking that my poor mother was getting raped. We didn't have any guns, so, I got the closest thing to it. A lysol can, and a metal hanger.

I bang on the door, freak out my mother, then open up the door thinking "I'm going to rape this guy with a hanger while they can't see cuz of lysol in their eyes, then kill the fucker, that's fucking with my mother."

While thinking that, she wakes up, and starts cracking up. I guess I must have looked really weird having a death grip on a hanger with lysol on the other hand, all the while, being in my underwear.

Apparently, my family is stricken with whatever "disease" that causes Night Terror's. I've freaked my wife out, and have also had to wake up my brother two or three times in his life so far.

⇧ 2 ⇩

spsiamese
â€¢ 14y ago
I thought of another creepy kid story. A few years ago before my fiance moved into the house with me, he had a dog that had gotten sick and died. This dog had been with him through a previous relationship with someone who had kids. Well, when the dog died he got a phone call from his ex the next day saying her son got up in the middle of the night talking to someone, and when she went to check on him he had moved over in his bed like there was someone else with him. In the morning she asked him about it and he said that J (the dog) had come to sleep with him.

They live half way across the country and had not been told about it yet. Her daughter also told her she had a dream that same night that J had come to play with her.

⇧ 2 ⇩

fuzzyyoji
â€¢ 14y ago
"So...we *don't* have to do what the machines tell us to do?"

-we were watching Sara Connor Chronicles

2

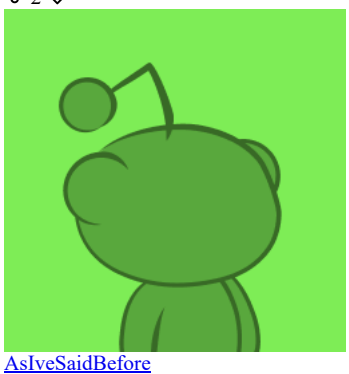
Seamonkeyknifefight
â€¢ 14y ago
Got a pic from my 5 year old from school where he's showing me all the jedis he drew and he says, see all the blood everywhere? This because they forgot it in the movie! I need to find d this because it's mostly like a crazy person just drew circles with red crayon for 45 minutes

⇧ 2 ⇩

sweetwallawalla
â€¢ 14y ago
Is anyone else thinking, "Why the *fuck* do all these two year old children have such excellent communication skills?!?!?" It's creepin' me out.

Anyways, my sister was diagnosed with schizophrenia last year. She is 13. She had been having some severe breakdowns in random places like the mall and restaurants because she was positive people were staring at her and saying she was ugly and had a big head. One night, she came running out of her bedroom holding her ears and crying. When everyone went to see what was wrong, she kept trying to explain it but couldn't and she kept speaking louder and louder. Eventually she said "He keeps telling me to choke myself and..." and she turns around and yells at the end of the hallway "just leave me alone. Go away and leave me alone." She has been put on medication to stop voices/hallucinations/paranoia and such, but it was a rough few months.

⇧ 2 ⇩



AsIveSaidBefore
â€¢ 14y ago
Playing Super Mario Brothers with my four-year-old brother. I die, and he cracks up laughing. I ask him why he's laughing, "I like it when you die. It's funny and it makes me touch my pee-pee".

⇧ 2 ⇩

FSUJUSTINOLES
â€¢ 14y ago
SIAP but this story is pretty interesting. Who knows what's true or false about it but it's definitely make you think

http://www.dailymail.co.uk/femail/article-1209795/Reincarnated-Our-son-World-War-II-pilot-come-life.html

⇧ 2 ⇩

GbyeGirl
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to say really awful things to my dad. Like, "I hope they turn your penis inside out and make you a girl" and also, "I hope they take you to a deserted island, take off all your clothes, and let all the ants crawl in your nose". I was about three, and I don't know who "they" were, or why I wanted them to do stuff to my dad. He was always more lenient with me than my sisters.

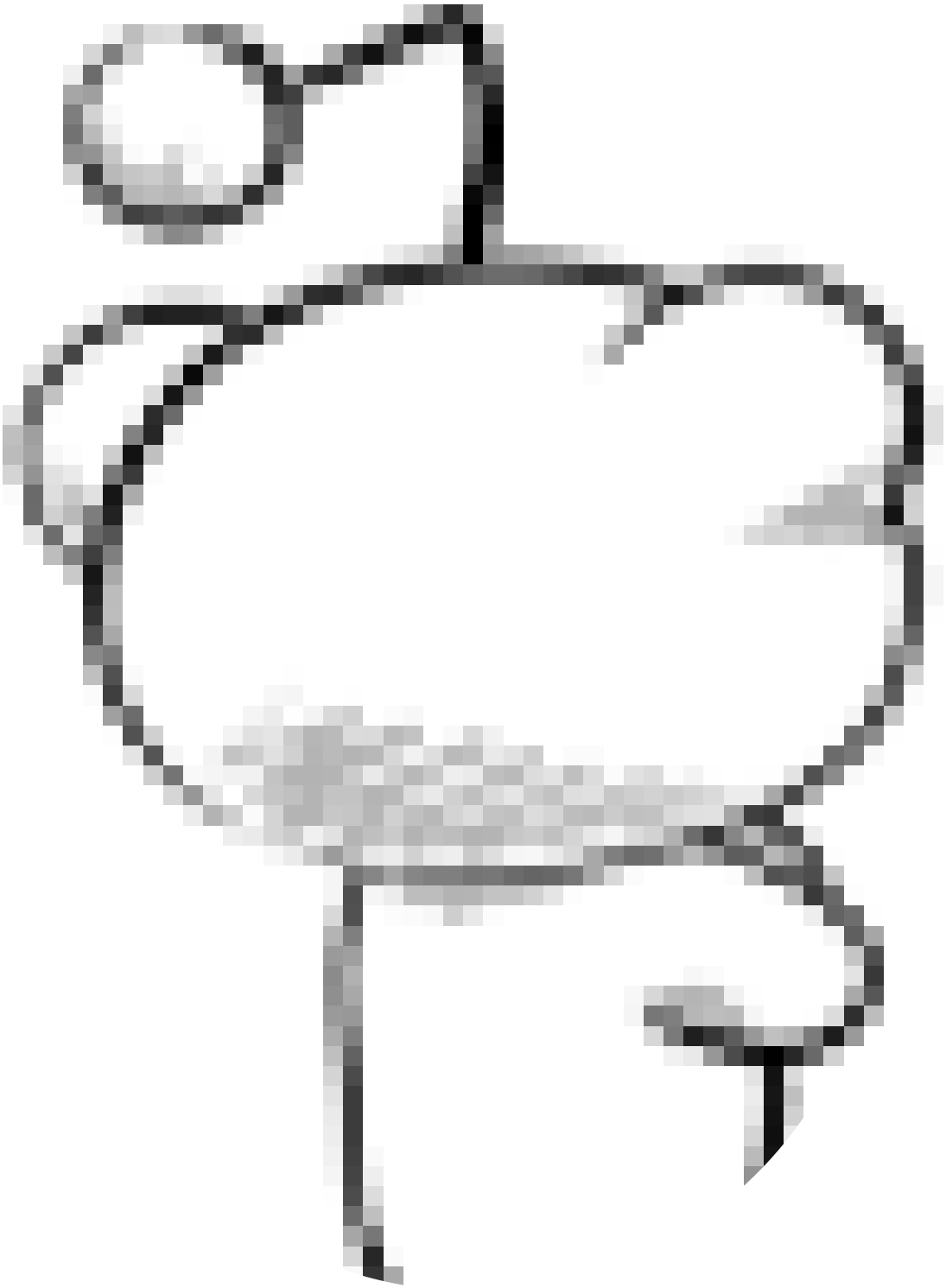
⇧ 2 ⇩

bodycount19
â€¢ 14y ago
I was laying on my bed and my 4 year old son started tapping my wrist, when I asked him what he was doing he said "I'm nailing you to the cross"

⇧ 2 ⇩

flopperstein
â€¢ 14y ago
I lived in a really old home growing up. You know the kind with the creaky floorboards and what not. When I was 4-5 I woke up in the middle of the night and stood in the middle of the room. When my mom walked by she asked what I was doing. I said " I'm looking at a rope". After we moved out of that house I found out that before we lived there someone had hung themselves In my room. I was really glad I didn't live there any more.

⇧ 2 ⇩



roly0003
â€¢ 14y ago
after reading this thead, i'm going find pictures of puppies before i go to bed. puppies will save me right?
⇧ 2 ⇩

hodgi5924
â€¢ 14y ago
Daughter: "Mom, can we get a cat?"

Me: "No honey, your dad is allergic." ... Daughter ponders answer... Daughter: "When Dad dies can we get a cat?"

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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Shikra
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was four or five, on the way to the park, I was reminding him that he should never leave the park with a stranger.

"Never go with a stranger," he agreed. Then he added, "Unless they're nice."

Took a few years off my life right there, I tell ya.

2

crashking
â€¢ 14y ago
My brother when we were having a family meal in a pub (I was 8 he was 6) he went to the toilet and took a long time in there and I remember my parents feeling a little cautious about the time it took him but soon later he came back he sat down and just said calmly like it was nothing, 'After thinking about it I think condoms are camels willies.' There were just silence and we never found out what he was doing in there and what made him wonder that.

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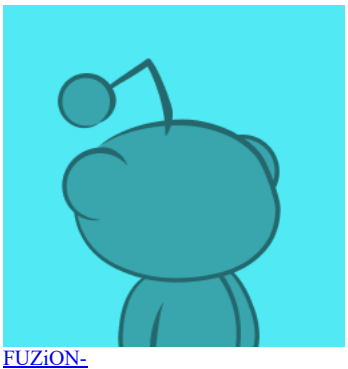
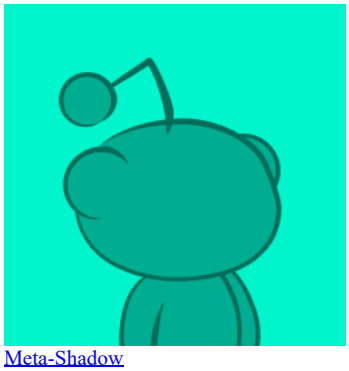


FUZiON-
â€¢ 14y ago
"Look at me! Look at how large the monster inside of me has become!"

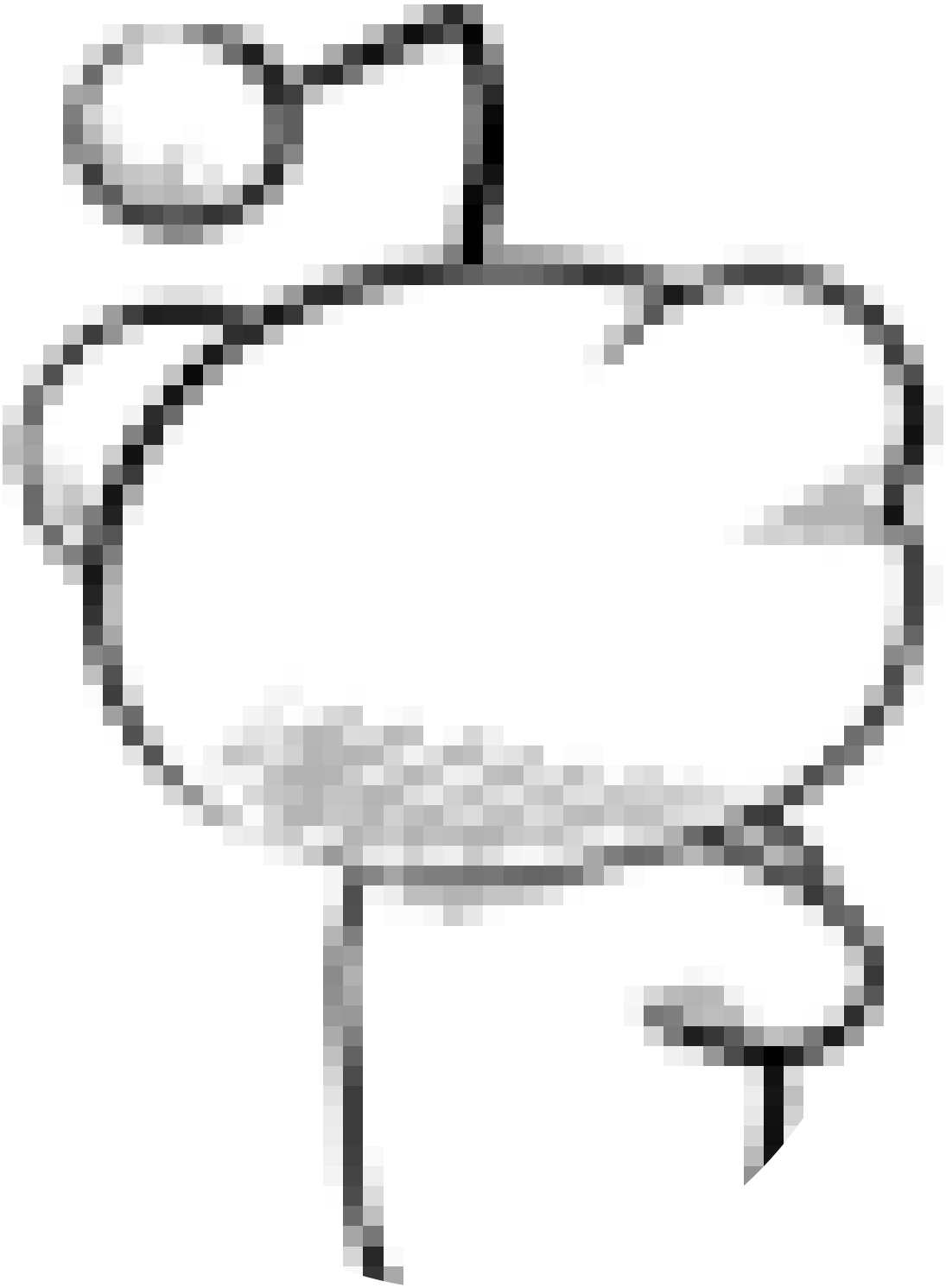
⇧ 2 ⇩

outlier_lynn
â€¢ 14y ago
Preteen daughter sai, "I can kill you in your sleep". Started locking the door. She is over that stage.
⇧ 2 ⇩



Meta-Shadow
â€¢ 14y ago
My former co-workers niece(7-9) said this during a walk: "That's a nice cat..... I wonder what would happen if I killed it."

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Two kids (twin sisters) I was babysitting one night stared at me, completely still, and deadly silent for ten minutes while I was cooking for them. When I asked why, one of them calmly said, "a man told me that if I stare really hard at someone for a long time they burn."

⇧ 2 ⇩

jberthume
â€¢ 14y ago
Daughter's first word was "murder"
⇧ 2 ⇩

CloudStrife93
â€¢ 14y ago
When my nephew was smaller, he would always look to the corner of his room and say goodnight to 'Gamma Betty' before he went to sleep. 'Gamma Betty' is his great-grandmother on my side of the family who died nearly 15 years before he was born. He then one night told us that she watched him sleep from her rocking chair (which was now in the corner of his room), and described what she looked like and how she knitted, something she did in that same chair years ago. We were incredibly warmed and a little freaked out by the experience.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Kaytala
â€¢ 14y ago
Not scary but still kind of inexplicable. My great grandmother was a semi famous artist in Canada and my parents have a few of her originals in their house. The one hanging in their bedroom is a lake scene and my brother and I when we were really little always used to tell our parents that our favourite part of the picture was the boat. Thing is, there is no boat in that picture. We both stopped saying it when we were about 7 years old. After awhile, my parents got genuinely curious so whenever a kid under about 7 years old came over (one of our friends or their friends kids or whatever) they would ask them what they saw in the painting. Every kid they've ever asked has said there was a boat in the picture even when no one has said anything about it. If my great grandmother were still alive, I'd totally ask her about that.
⇧ 2 ⇩
3 more replies
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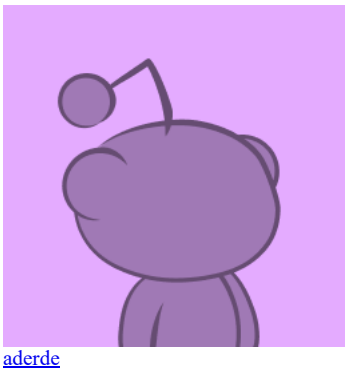
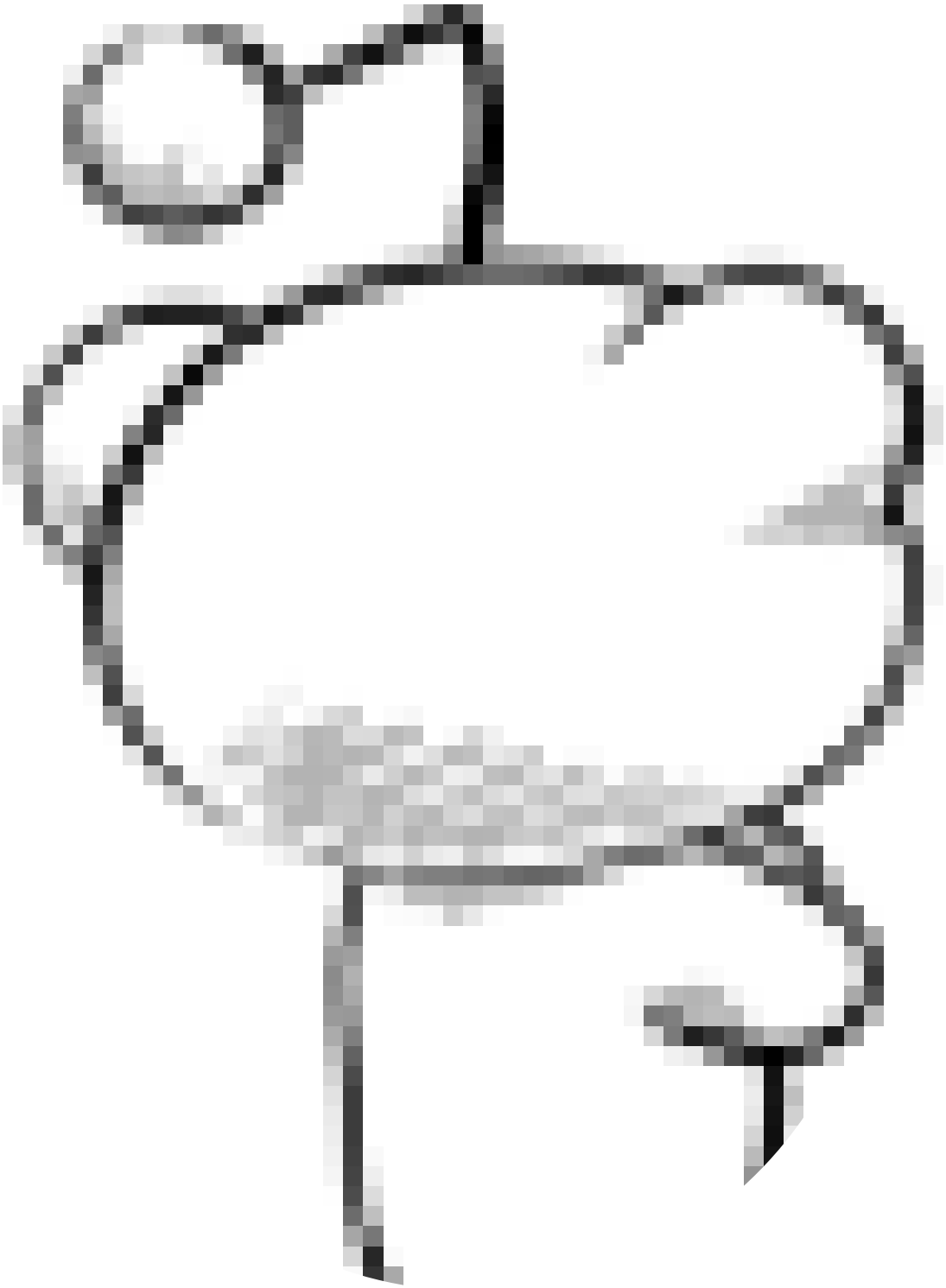
rmaclaw79
â€¢ 14y ago
Shortly after my daughter's second birthday, we were at the table having breakfast. Out of nowhere she said, "Ken went home". I said, "you mean Grandpa Kent?" He had been at our home for her party. She said "no, Ken went home mama" I pointed to the obituary and picture of my brother Ken who had died 6 months ago and said, "this Ken?" and she said "yeah Mama, he went home". I about shit myself.
⇧ 2 ⇩



aderde
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but when I was 2, I said my dad would die when I'm 18. He hasn't yet, but there's still 11 more months until I'm 19. For once in my life, I really hope I'm not psychic.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Thanks everyone, now am to scared to take a piss.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Kunzar
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but a sibling. When I was about 12 years old, my sister was just turning 3. I woke up to someone calling my name. I was home alone with my sister since my mother had work and couldn't get the day off due to the post office requiring her to work. Anyways, it sounded like a large man yelled my name. I woke up thinking "That was strange...". Went to the kitchen to pour some cereal and my sister is sitting there with a glass full of milk talking to herself. Not sure how she got the glass, or the milk, but she was motioning towards the door and asked "Can man get me more milk please?".

Edit: Another story that I forgot about until I read more of your stories. My stepdad's father died 10 years before my sister was born. My family took a trip down to North Carolina. While we were there we kept hearing my sister talking to someone in the other room (she could barely form a sentence at this age). We had assumed its just an imaginary friend and moved on. As we were leaving, in the car ride home, my sister tells her father "Grandpa says he was happy to see you were doing well, and he wishes he could have played in Kill Devil Hills with you like he used to when you were a kid". We were baffled, because no one told her what he looked like, or that he ever went here before. We pulled out a picture of Grandpa, and she pointed at him and said "thats him!". My stepdad broke into tears. :(
⇧ 2 ⇩

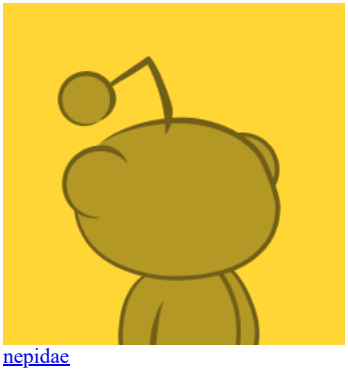
inkybod
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to see a 'tree-man' in the corner of my room. He was always crouching upside down kinda like spiderman. My mum says that when I first mentioned him she asked me what he did and I replied **'He's just watching. Always watching'.** Freaked her out.

I had pretty much forgot about him until my early teens when the LOTR films were released (no I never read the books) I about crapped myself at the site of *my* tree-man who, turns out, was an Ent.

I think it was some weird repeated dream, she thinks it's some guardian angel.

TL;DR the *'always watching'* tree-man from my childhood was pictured perfectly in LOTR

⇧ 2 ⇩



nepidae

â€¢ 14y ago

Are you my mummy?

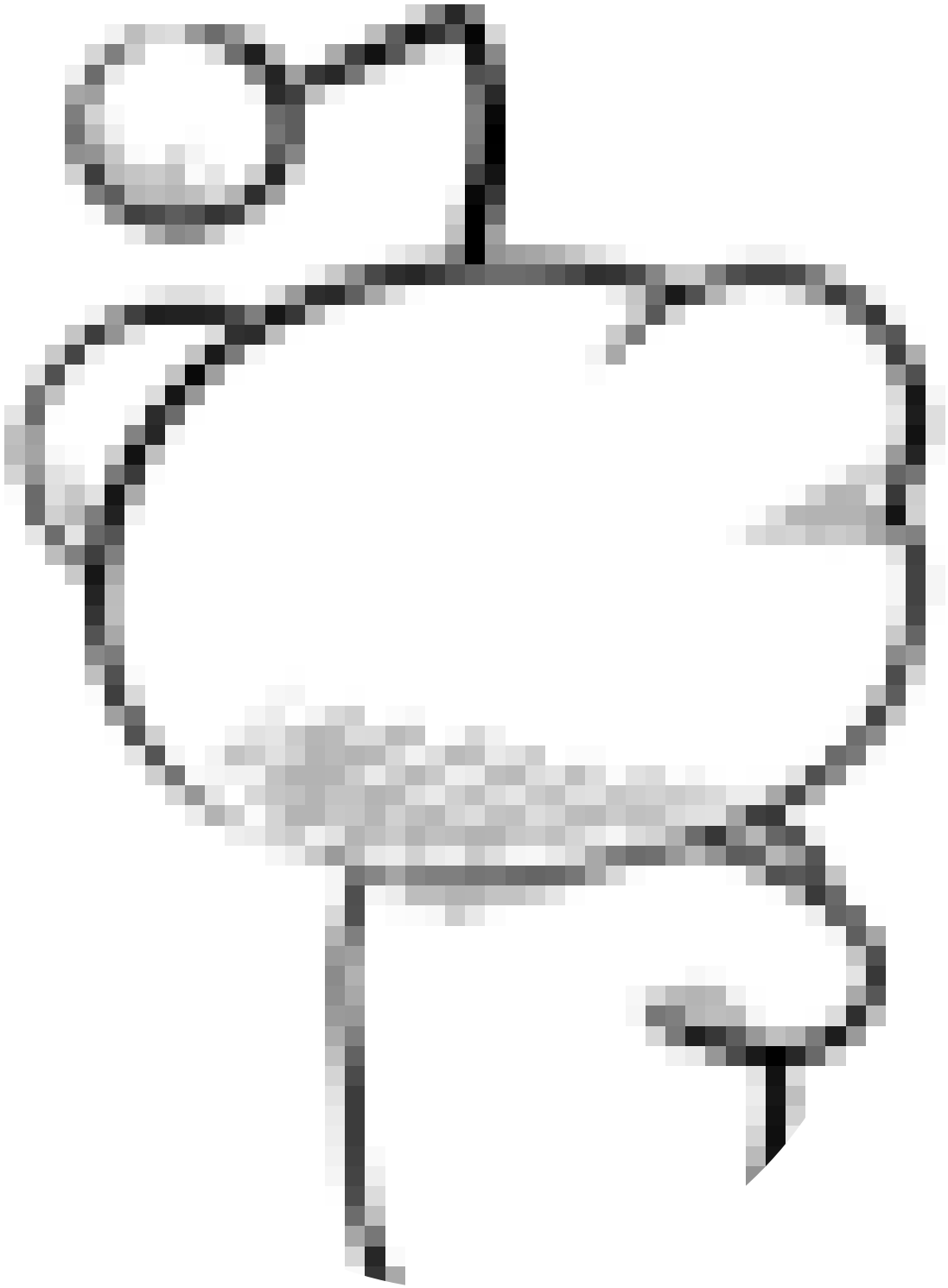
⇧ 2 ⇩

timpij

â€¢ 14y ago

I lived in an old house in San Francisco that had been subdivided into multiple small, thin and long apartments. My 2 year old daughter's bedroom was towards the front. Several times I was awoken by her crying, a few times be her screaming in terror. When I would ask her why, she would always tell me the same answer: "That ghost keeps coming into my room and telling me scary stories to make me cry." When I would ask her what kind of stories, she would look away and stop talking to me.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Kids are great trolls, I remember when I was a kid I told my parents about a mouse the would come to me in the middle of the night and talk to me. I don't know how or why I made it up but I think after the first reaction of my parents I kept it going because it was fun to see their reactions.

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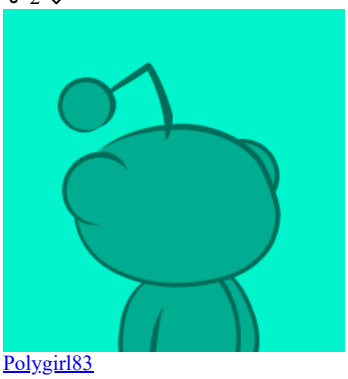

Polygirl83
â€¢ 14y ago
I was watching my 3 year old niece. We were at the dining room table... She was coloring and I was creating a character for a table top game. She was talking to me... And then looked over my shoulder, and said "Will you please stop bleeding like that?" " and then went back to coloring.

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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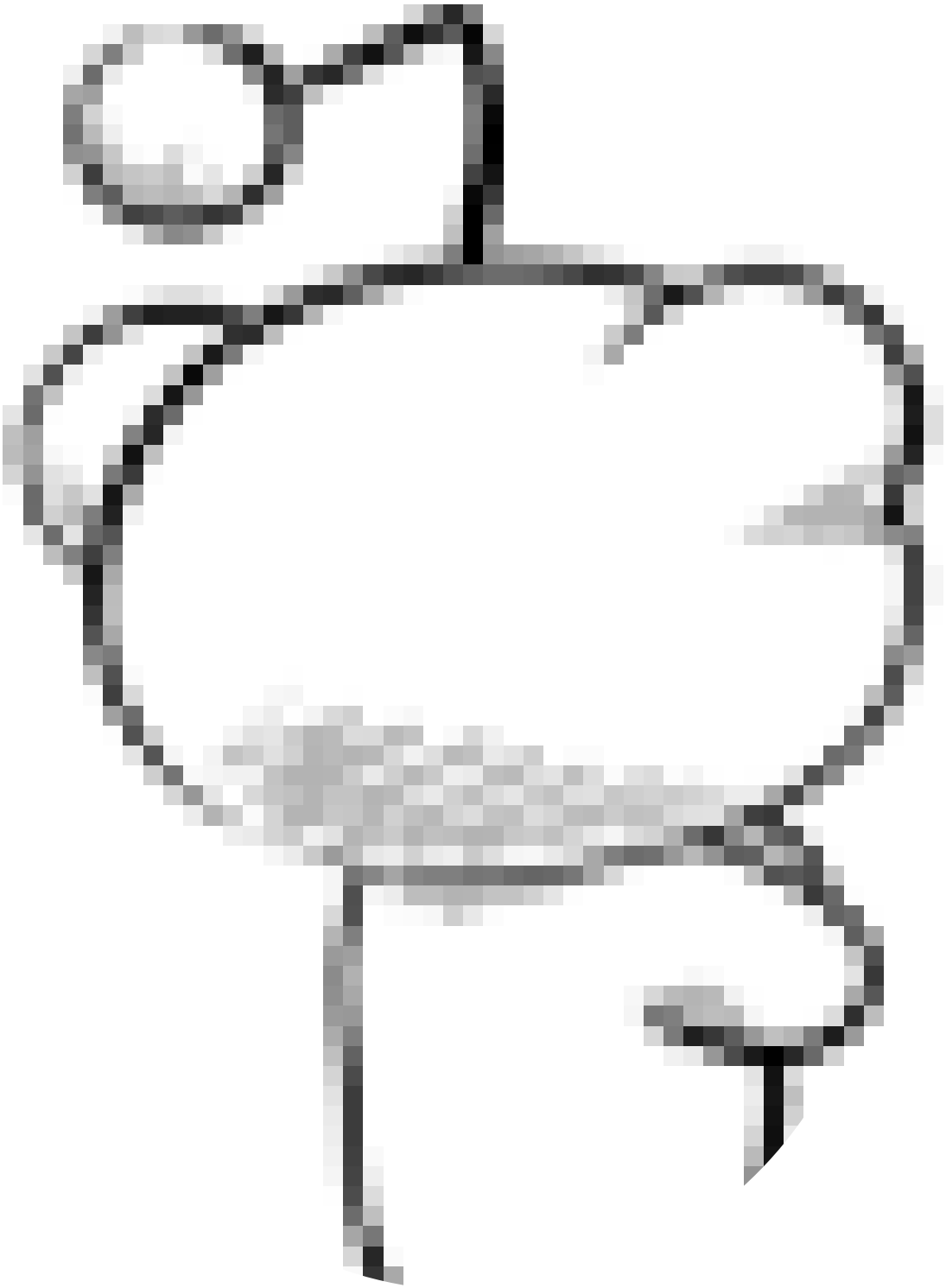


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
FUCK! I AM SCARED TO GO TO SLEEP!
⇧ 2 ⇩

mrstickball
â€¢ 14y ago
(I'm the kid in the story - my parents remind me of it, but I can't remember it happening, just that they knew it did)

My brother and I are twins, and when we were younger - about 4 to 6 years old, my mom would leave the door open to the bathroom when we were in there taking a bath.

Nearly every time we were done with the bath, we would tell our parents that we saw Indians walking back and forth down our hallway. We did said it all the time to them.

Eventually, they started looking into the house that we lived in. Turned out, it (and a few others) were built on an Indian mound... No one knew about it until they researched it from what we said.

2

mindlessLemming
â€¢ 14y ago
Yesterday my two year old daughter: "I have baby boobies. Daddy, I have baby boobies!" Me: "I flatly refuse to discuss your breasts for another 10 years".

2

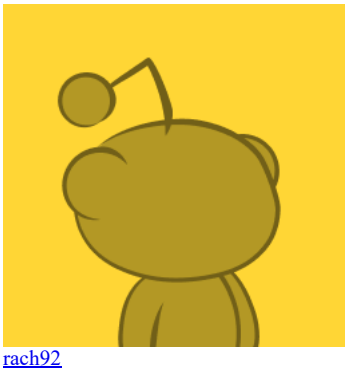
2 more replies

2 more replies

Continue this thread ›

KateyisKiller
â€¢ 14y ago
Last year my 2 year old fell out of our second story window and nearly died. The first night we brought him home from the hospital I put him in bed with me. He pointed up to a corner of the ceiling and said "angel". We are not religious and have never told him about angels.
⇧ 2 ⇩

xeridoo
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but no used to babysit my cousin. When she was about 2, I was babysitting her so my aunt an uncle could have a date night. My cousin had never said a word before. After putting her to bed, I go downstairs. Two minutes later, she stats crying so I go back up to her room to check on her. As soon as I turn on the light, she stops crying, looks at me and says, "They're here for you." I asked her who she meant, and she pointed to the corner across from her crib. It was pretty freaking creepy, and needless to say, I never babysat her again.
⇧ 2 ⇩



rach92
â€¢ 14y ago
Since my mother doesn't have a reddit account I'll tell this one for her. When I was first learning to talk I couldn't quite say "fresh air". So everyday when we were supposed to go for a walk I'd ask to go out for some "fresh ears". To anyone but my own mother I'm sure it was terrifying.

⇧ 2 ⇩

catmyonlyfriend
â€¢ 14y ago

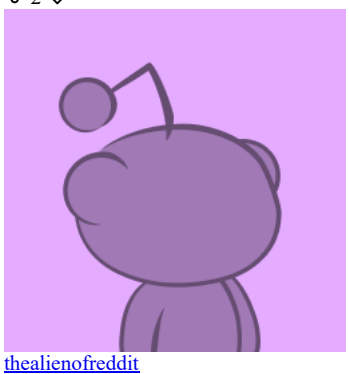
My family has a weird history of kids seeing my mother's mom who passed away from breast cancer. It started with me. When I was around 3 or 4 I was with my mom walking to my bedroom and I just stopped and stared. My mom asked what was wrong and I said "whose that?". My mother looked but didn't see anything. She didn't think much of it until she was showing me a family album. I pointed to a picture of just her mother and said "oh that's your mommy." Apparently I already knew who my grandma was even though she died years before I was born.

This happened again with my little cousin. He was in his room by himself laughing. His mom walked in and asked what he was doing and he said "Grandma is tickling me". She asked if it was his dad's mother (who was still alive) and he said "no, the other grandma". My aunt said she never told him about her mother because he was too young.

Most recently my youngest cousin has had similar experiences. He knew my grandma when someone showed him a picture and has said he played with her.

We were all around the same age but were living in different states. I am the only female to experience it. Shit is cray.

2



thealienofreddit
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a senior in high schoo I was lying in bed asleep. I awake to find my sister standing next to my bed (my sister is 2 years younger than I am) her hands are behind her back. I tell her to go back to bed. (Her bedroom is right next to mine and the kitchen is right across from our bedroom) she says ok and I watch her walk into the kitchen over where the knives are kept I hear the clank as if she just put a knife back in the drawer and see her walk back into her room. Freaked me the fuck out. I didnt sleep so well the next few nights.

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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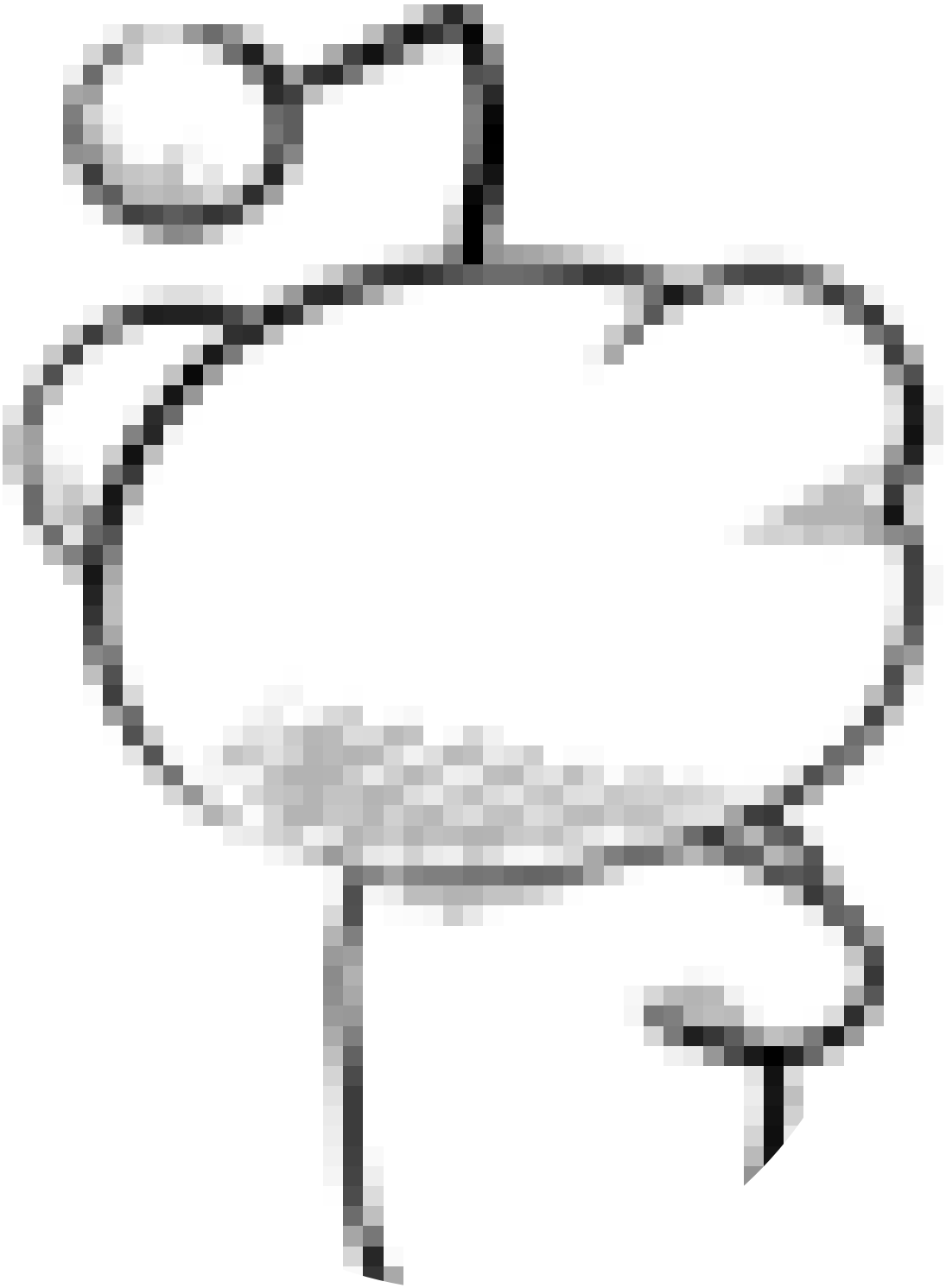
Yillpv
â€¢ 14y ago
I was once swinging slowly in a park and a girl, probably 7 years old came up to me and used some paper optical illusion to tell me about Jesus. She said that things aren't always how they appear. Freaking creepy.

scottiea
â€¢ 14y ago
Our son told us that he was there the day my wife was born. We asked him, like, you remember us talking about it right?

He says "No, I was there with Pap and saw you being born" (Her Pap was the OB).
⇧ 2 ⇩

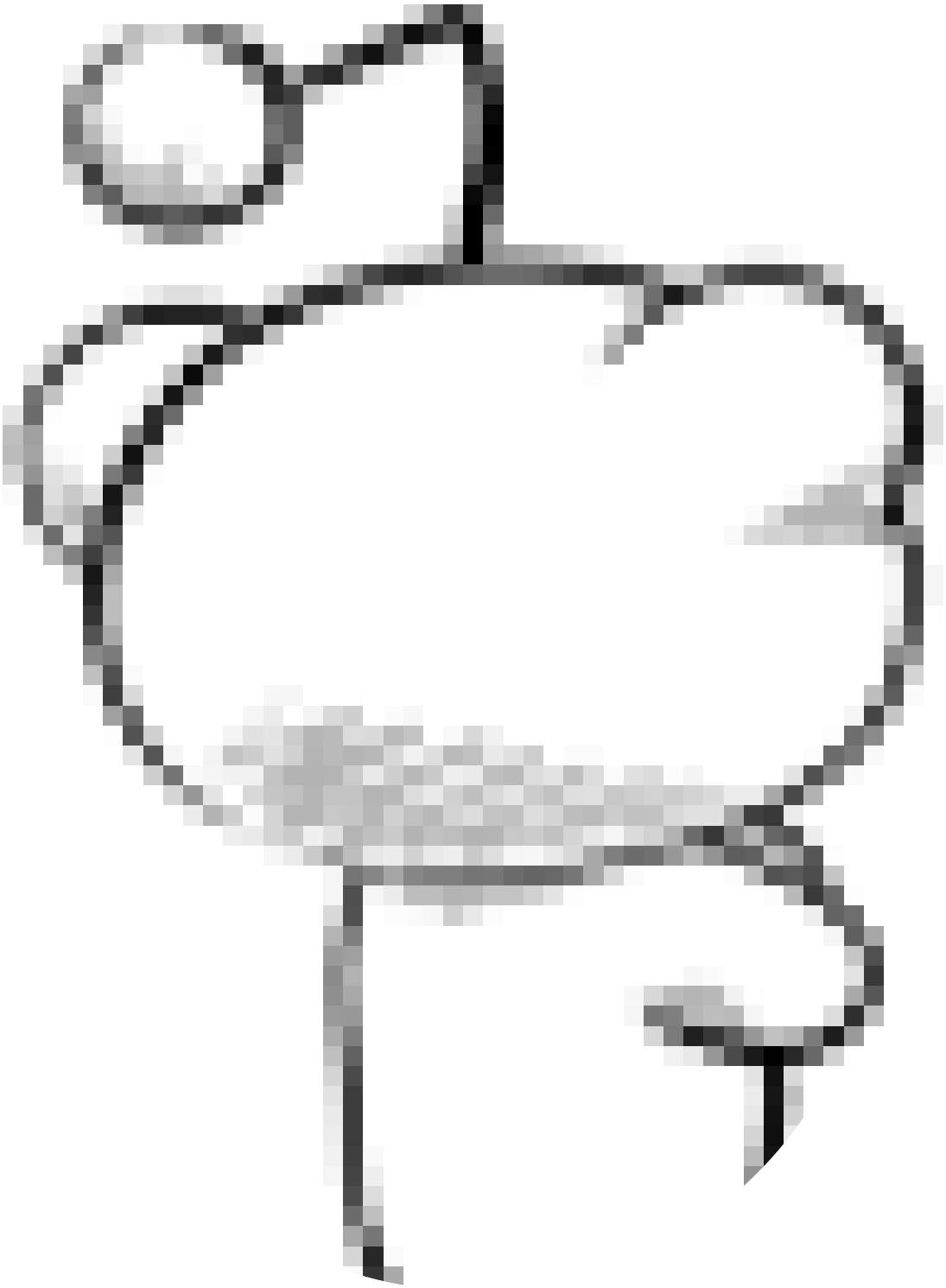
Agent_Dale_Cooper
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was eight years old I went on camp. I'm told that during the middle of the night I started repeating over and over "Fuck off you wanker" for a solid 15 minutes.

⇧ 2 ⇩



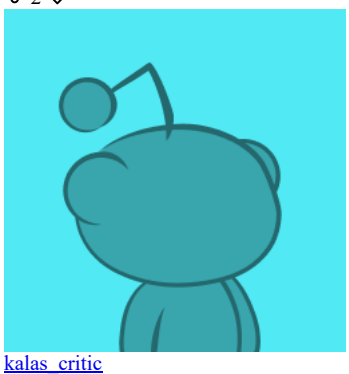
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My Father told me that when I was around 4-5 years of age, He woke up on the couch to see me walking toward him with a child sized rocking chair above my head chanting "Maya the Bee" "Maya the Bee"...odd.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
One time my friends little sister came up to me, gave me a hug and whispered: "I'm going to kill both of us." Haha...children say the darnedest things huh? *looks around nervously*

⇧ 2 ⇩



kalas_critic
â€¢ 14y ago
Around six years of age and famil. friends asked how my father was, I said he was stressed about the new sluts in the car. Thankfully they figured out I'd confused struts with sluts, rather than assuming he was a modern day jack the ripper.
⇧ 2 ⇩

bobloblaw8922
â€¢ 14y ago
Growing up, my best friend had spine cancer that resulted in her hair loss and being unable to walk. One night(I was about 7), I dreamed that we were back in our kindergarten class together making crafts. In my dream, she could walk again and had grown back all her hair. She told me that she was better now and she didn't hurt anymore.

The next day, I asked my mom if I could go see my best friend(she lived across the street). My mom started crying and told me that she had passed away that night and I immediately started crying and told her about my dream. I am 23 now and I still remember my dream and my friend vividly.
⇧ 2 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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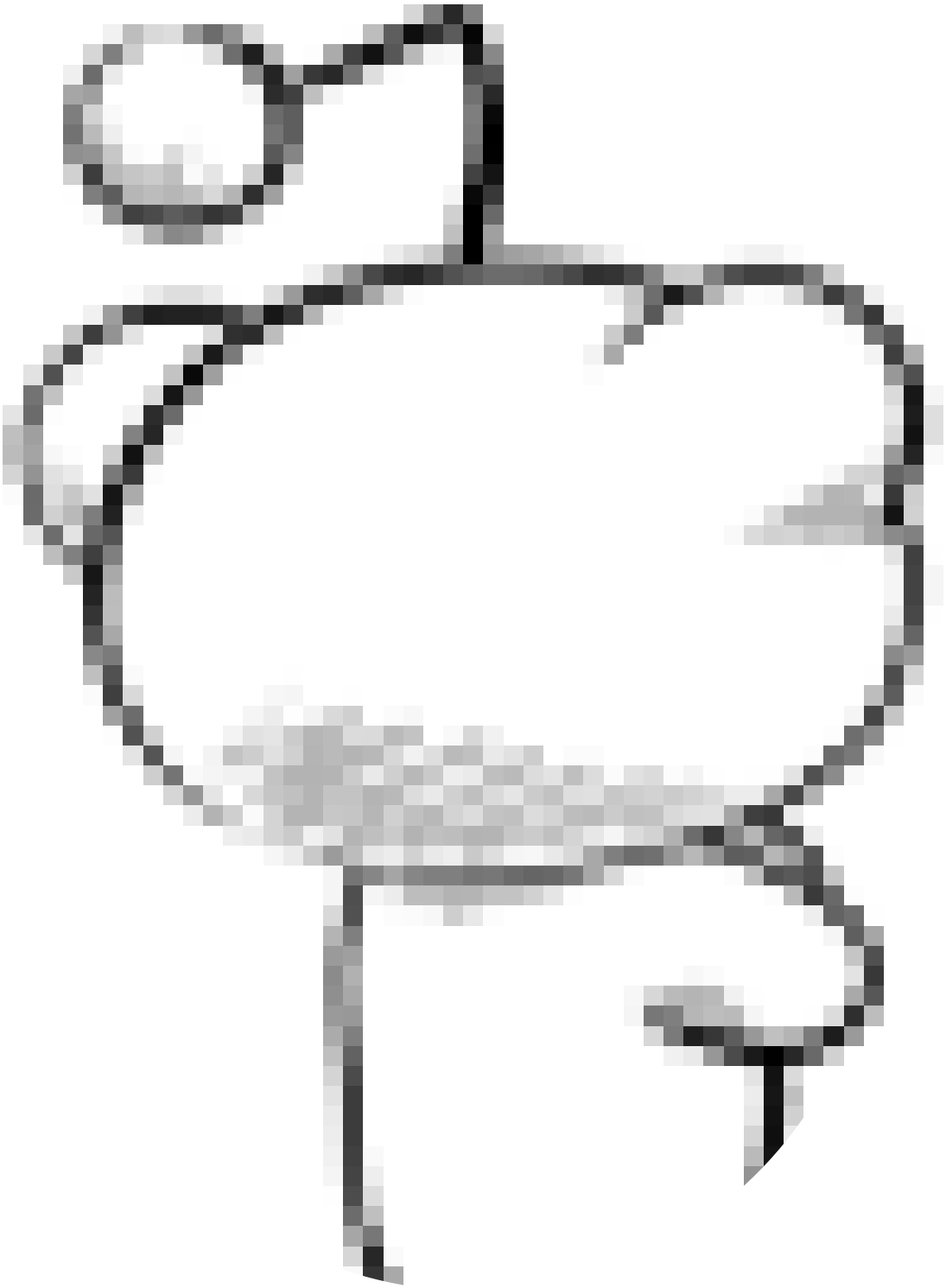

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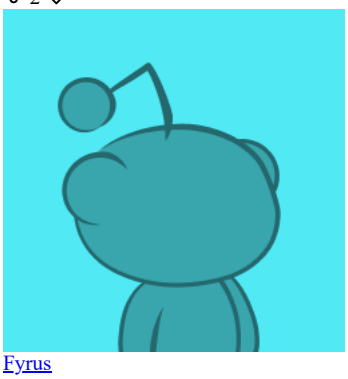
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was between the ages of 4 and 7 I lived in a house that was attached to a small family doctor office and used to serve as a morgue where thy prepped bodies for funerals. My mom says that I used to have an imaginary friend named Kevin (the creepiest ghost name ever) and we would talk and play knee hockey together. My mom, sister, and stepdad all have told me that I said that Kevin told me he killed his parents with a shotgun when he was a kid. I never remember him though.

⇧ 2 ⇩



Fyrus
â€¢ 14y ago
Marking this thread as further reasons for why not to have children.

Also, why do all your kids see ghosts? The fuck is wrong with you kids.

⇧ 2 ⇩

somebob
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5 year old son recently stated that he was going to "fart into the cat's butt until it blew up" and smiled and skipped away, cramming his face with cheeto's. I was speechless.

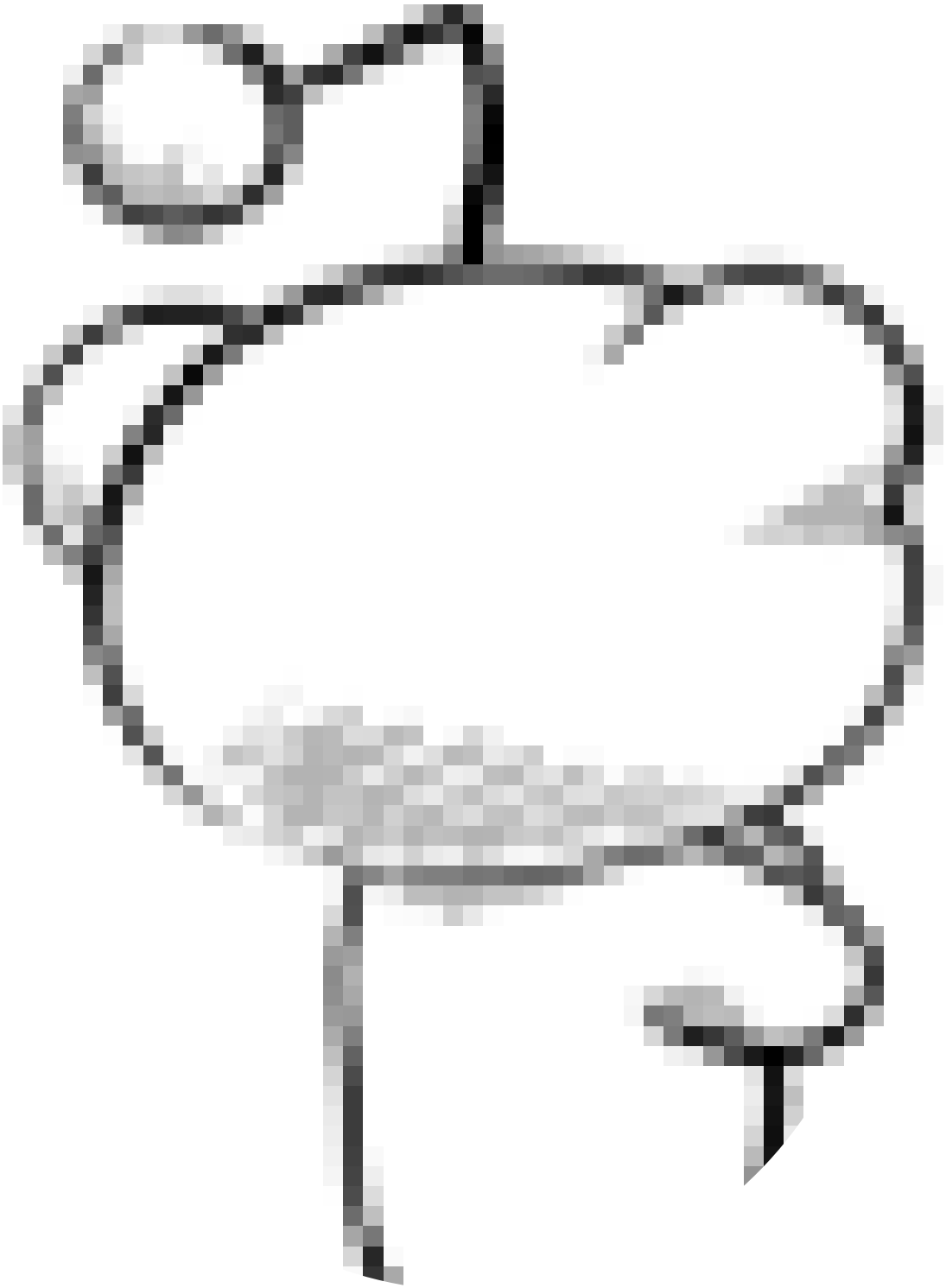
⇧ 2 ⇩

r_maximus09
â€¢ 14y ago
"Gun shoot Barbra" That was my first sentence I had ever said and it was when I was mad at the baby sitter.
⇧ 2 ⇩

yellowtoadmaster
â€¢ 14y ago
I was babysitting my currently 6 year old cousin about a year ago and I had put his little sister to bed and about a half hour after I heard her talking which she couldn't do at the time. I told Seth (6 y/o) to be quiet because I heard noises from Emily's room and he said "Don't worry, she's just talking to the ghosts."
⇧ 2 ⇩

ihasthegame
â€¢ 14y ago
So much for sleeping tonight...

2



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â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 4 , my step dad and I were out on the porch, I looked up at the stars and said "that ones name is angel, she's coming tonight. I also told my mom that the # seven was a terrible person and she shouldnt talk to it.
2
2 more replies
2 more replies

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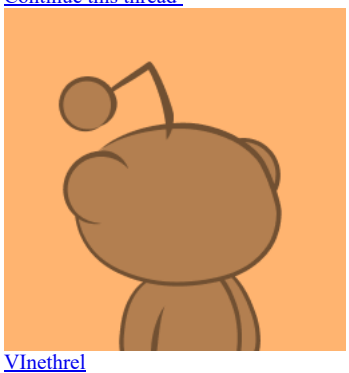
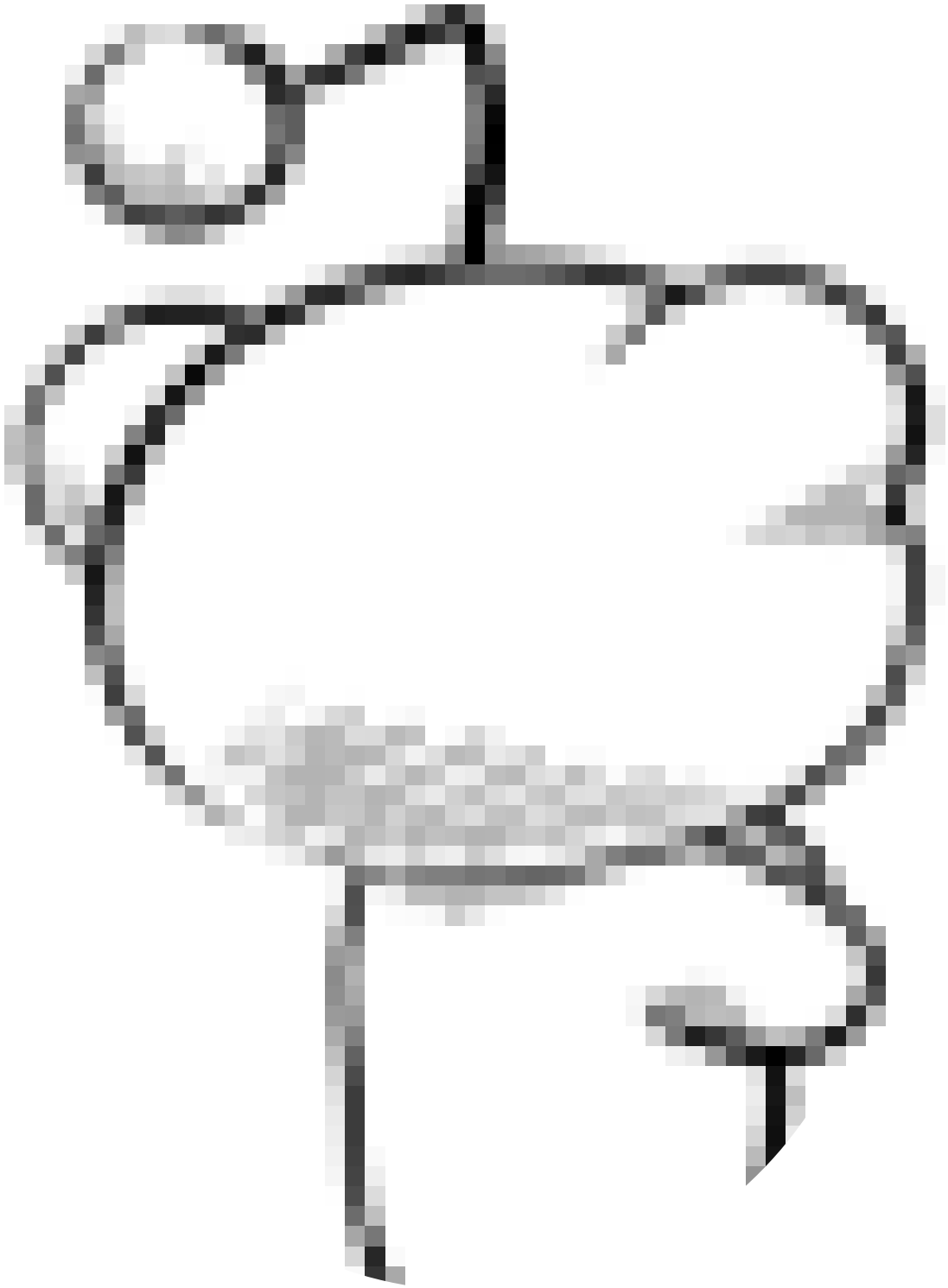


VInethrel
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids, and I'm too young to have them, anyway, but when I lived on Westwood Avenue, I would always see a dark shape that looked like the guy on the neighborhood watch signs. He would wander around in my room and mess with my toy cars. I asked him to stop, and he did. Occasionally, I would see him when I was eating at dinner, and I asked my parents who he was. I think it freaked them out. I still have a dark shape that darts around my room.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Spit_on_me
â€¢ 14y ago
I dated a guy who had a 3 year old daughter. The house he lived in was fairly new in a cookie cutter development, but it creeped me out for some reason. (The house was in a cul de sac and he had lived there for 6 years and had had 12 new next door neighbors during that time)

Anyway, he had a baby monitor in her room and most nights after we put her to bed we would hear her laughing and talking and playing for about an hour. One night she came downstairs crying and when we asked what was wrong she told us that the little girl upstairs wouldn't play with her.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
I had to read a few of these to make sure I wasn't crazy and that lots of kids experience weird shit.

My daughter was too young to talk, but was starting to kinda walk and toddle around the house. She learned to blow kisses without ever seeing someone do it (we didn't let her watch tv at that age, at all since we didn't, and we have no family or friends in the city we live in so my wife stayed home full-time with her). We would often catch her blowing kisses up towards a specific corner in her room above her bed.

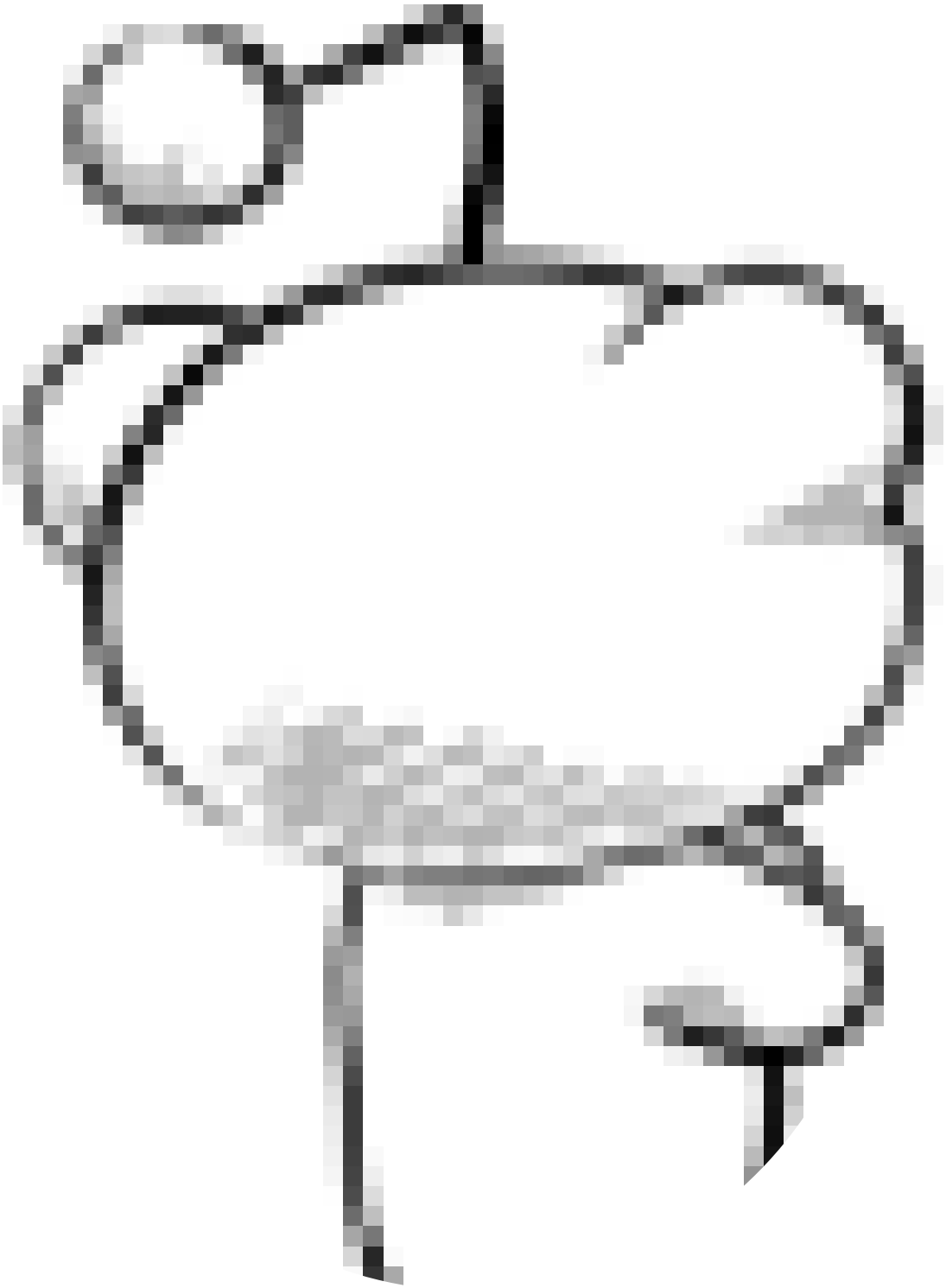
As a fairly young baby she would also often look at wide open spaces in her room, and seem surprised, while you could see her eyes tracking things like she could see something.

Many instances of "what the fuck? can she read my mind?!" came up between 2 and 3 years old. Where late at night when I was putting her to bed and just thinking about my day at work/classes or things that happened to me, and she would break the silence by asking a question related to what I was thinking about. Things like "is _____ your friend?", and "why don't your friends where hats at school like you do?".

But I think a lot of it can be attributed to kids dreaming and having crazy imaginations.. sometimes it just lines up. My daughter has been seething mad at me or my wife for things that happened in her dreams that she couldn't distinguish from real life.

When I was a kid I remember having very vidid, realistic dreams of seeing people near my bed or floating above me at night. I remember explaining one time that I saw a clown and he just sat there reading a newspaper near my bed. The reason I remember that one is because when I told my mom she took it very seriously, as opposed to the others, and because they still talk about it 20 years later at family gatherings if they think I can't hear them.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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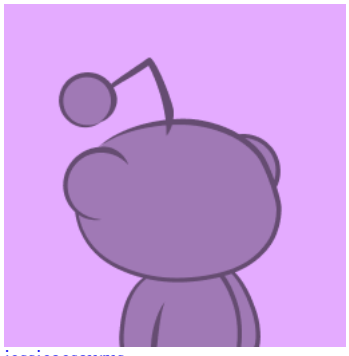
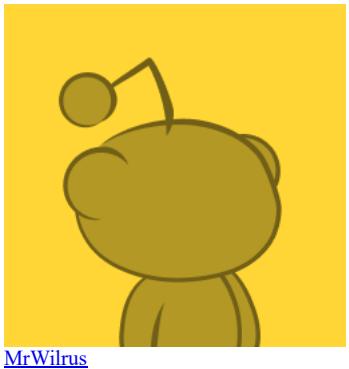
â€¢ 14y ago
One day, my mother asked me if I wanted a little brother or sister. I told her that if I had a little sibling I'd throw it out the window.
⇧ 2 ⇩

kaykay5802
â€¢ 14y ago
I should not have read this thread at night. :|
⇧ 2 ⇩



jessicaesaurus
â€¢ 14y ago
My little sister was about two at the time this happened and I was thirteen. I lived an hour away at my mom's house and I would come up for the weekend sometimes. It was Sunday evening and I was getting ready to go back home, so I said goodbye to Taylor and started to walk out the door. Then, this adorable little girl with the most adorable voice, says "YOU WILL NOT GO. YOU MUST STAY HERE FOREVER." Now it is understandable that she missed me when I left, but the creepy part was that when she said this, it literally sounded like some sort of demon. I don't know how she made her voice so terrifying and monstrous. She had murder in her eyes...I just kinda stared at her. Then, once again in her adorable little two year old voice, she says "'Cause you gotta come play dollies with me!" and merrily skipped away. It reminded me of a fucking horror movie with those creepy demonic children in them.
⇧ 2 ⇩



MrWilrus
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently once when I was younger I slept walked into our family's living room, started going through our utensils, and when my dad woke up and ask me what I was doing, I said "I'm getting ready" or something like that.

⇧ 2 ⇩

kazetoame
â€¢ 14y ago
Well is happened to my older brother and explains my own reluctance.

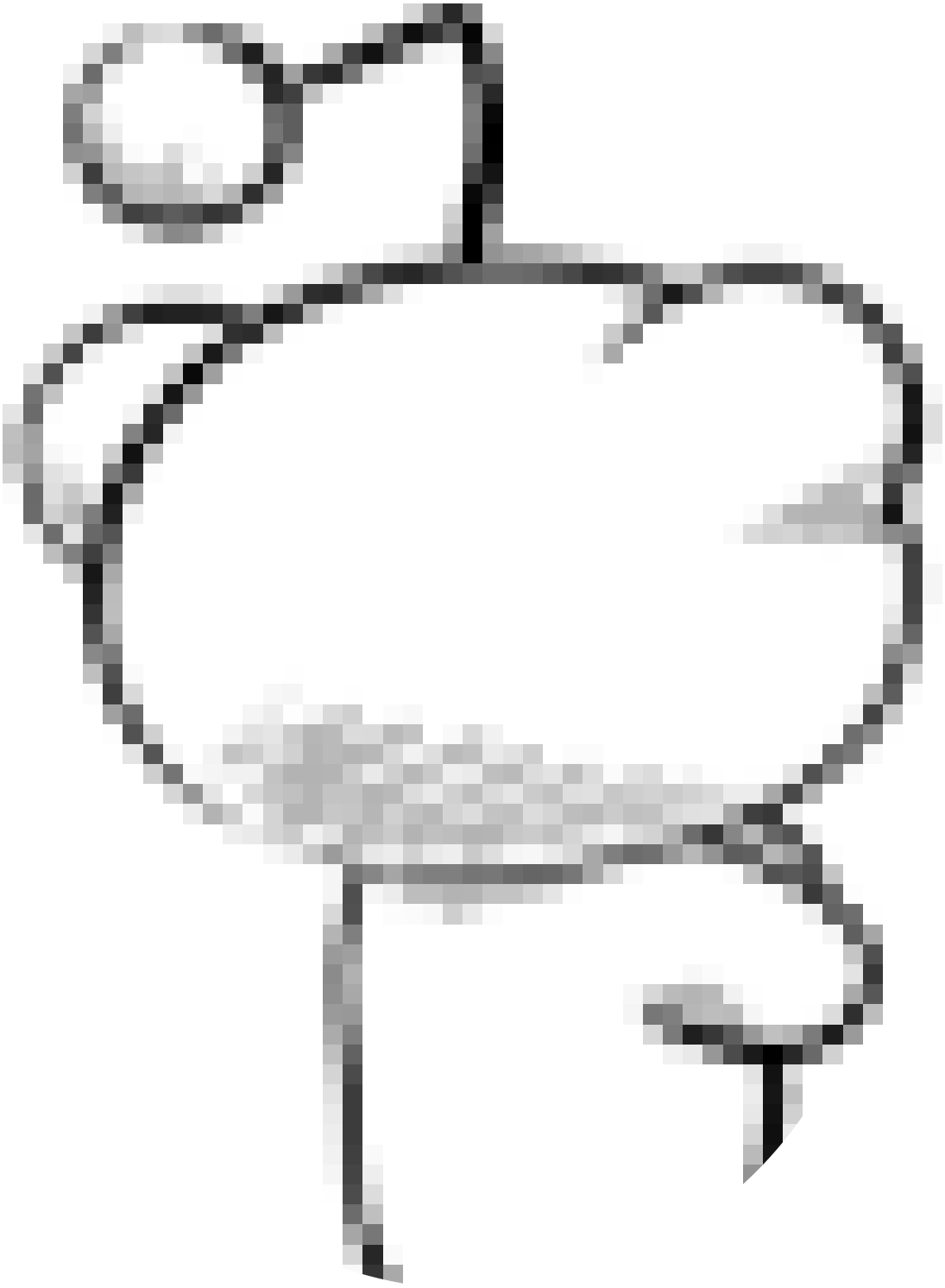
When my brother was a baby (around one-ish or so), during a visit to Mummum's house (it's an old house in Brooklyn NY) he Fell down the stairs and to this day my dad swears he never caught him, it was my grandmother on my moms side that did. What makes this freaky is that my moms mother has been dead since August/September of 1965. She broke neck falling down the same steps my brother went down. (note mummum is my grandmothers older sister).

As a child, whenever I visited the same house, I would never go past the kitchen (floor plan went like this: entry hall, living room, kitchen and I don't remember past that because I never went beyond the kitchen). I was literally afraid to go beyond it. The stairs that lead to her death were just beyond the kitchen.

The shitty thing about my grandmothers death is that only May, my mom lost her father due to open heart surgery. (he was born with a heart disease but live a very normal and fairly active life). My mom was 7, her bros were 8 and 2 and sister 4.
⇧ 2 ⇩

vanweezy
â€¢ 14y ago

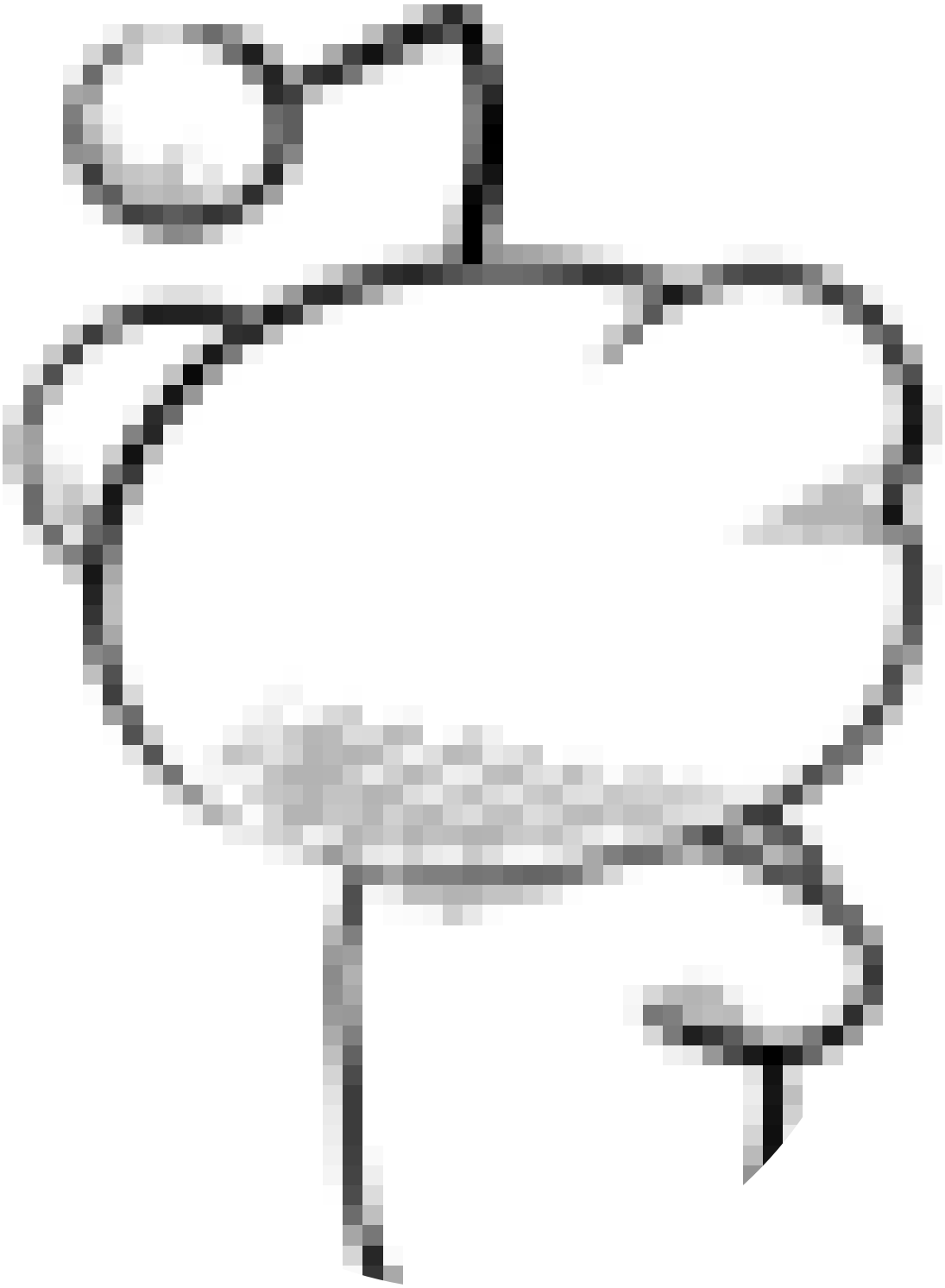
When my son was about 5-6 weeks old, he was sleeping in the bed next to me, but started stirring, so I woke up. The lights were out, and he was cooing, so I just laid there listening. Baby sounds are sweet, and he hadn't made a lot of non-crying noises up to that point. All of a sudden, he goes "hellooooo" clear as day, in the Hannibal Lecter voice. I flipped my lamp on in a millisecond, not sure what I was expecting to see, but knowing I didn't want to be in the freaking dark anymore. He went right back to cooing, and never made that particular sound/word again.
⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Soaking up every damn word in here, been lurking for 4 hours. Will not leave the room til sunlight breaches through the darkness
⇧ 2 ⇩

fenwaygnome
â€¢ 14y ago
My younger brother once asked my parents, in regards to my newborn sister, "Can I hold her when she's dead?"

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Ok, I thought I was going to enjoy this thread until I started running into the ghosts/supernatural stories. NOPE, fuck this I'm out
⇧ 2 ⇩

MakeMehASammich
â€¢ 14y ago
Can't... Stop... Reading.. Thread.
⇧ 2 ⇩
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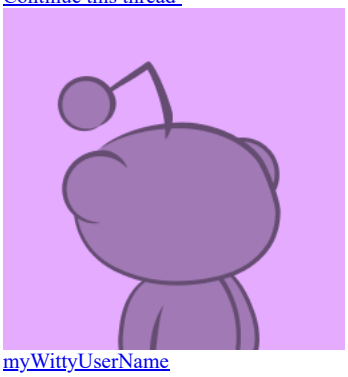
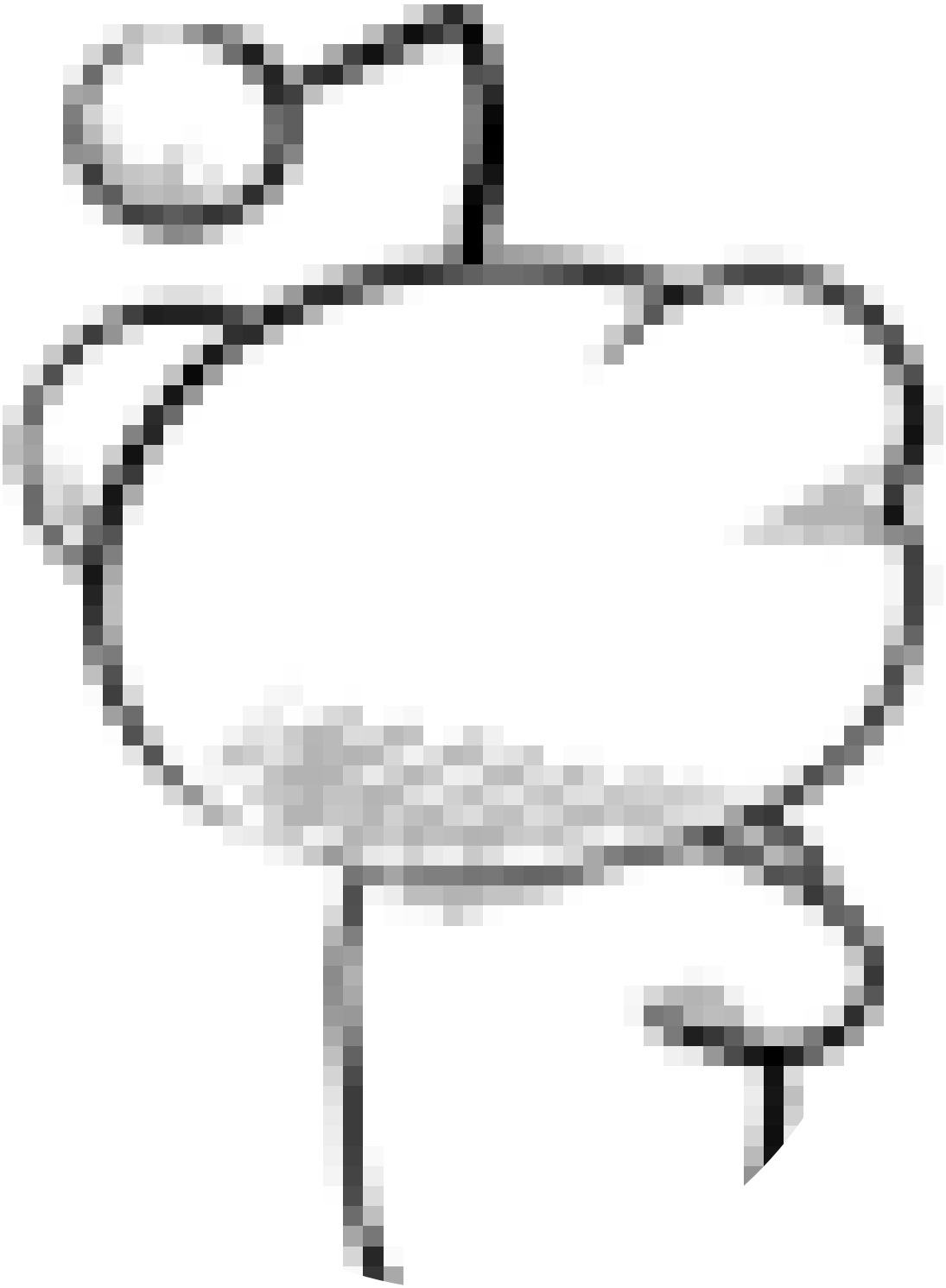


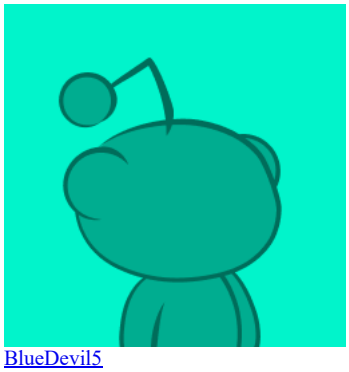
myWittyUserName
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter is six years old and she spends one week with me then the next week with her mother. We alternate back and forth each of us having a week. My daughter was talking to me the other day telling me what would make her like my house even more than she already does. So I ask her what it is and she tells me that she would love it if her half sister at her moms house could live here instead. I smile and tell her I don't think her mother would like that. Without even thinking she says, "Not if she is dead". I had to think for a minute what the right response to that was.

⇧ 2 ⇩

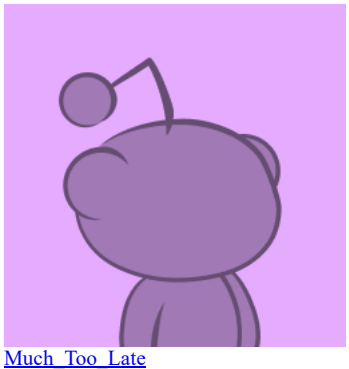


AMBsFather
â€¢ 14y ago
Shit after reading most of these comments I thought I was in r/nosleep
⇧ 2 ⇩

Iamnotfromthisplanet
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent but my boyfriend's 6 year old little brother walked up to him and said, "I'm going to cut off your nipples!"laughed then ran away.
⇧ 2 ⇩



BlueDevil5
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my child but my little cousin when she was about 3 or 4. One night my Aunt had put her to sleep and was downstairs watching television when she heard a loud banging coming down the stairs. She walked to the stairs to find some children's books she had bought for my cousin about Jesus. She looked at the top of the stairs and saw my cousin standing there with a very serious look on her face. My Aunt asked, "Honey, why did you throw your books about Jesus down here?" My cousin responded, "Because Jesus tells me to kill people." That story really freaked everyone in the family out.
⇧ 2 ⇩



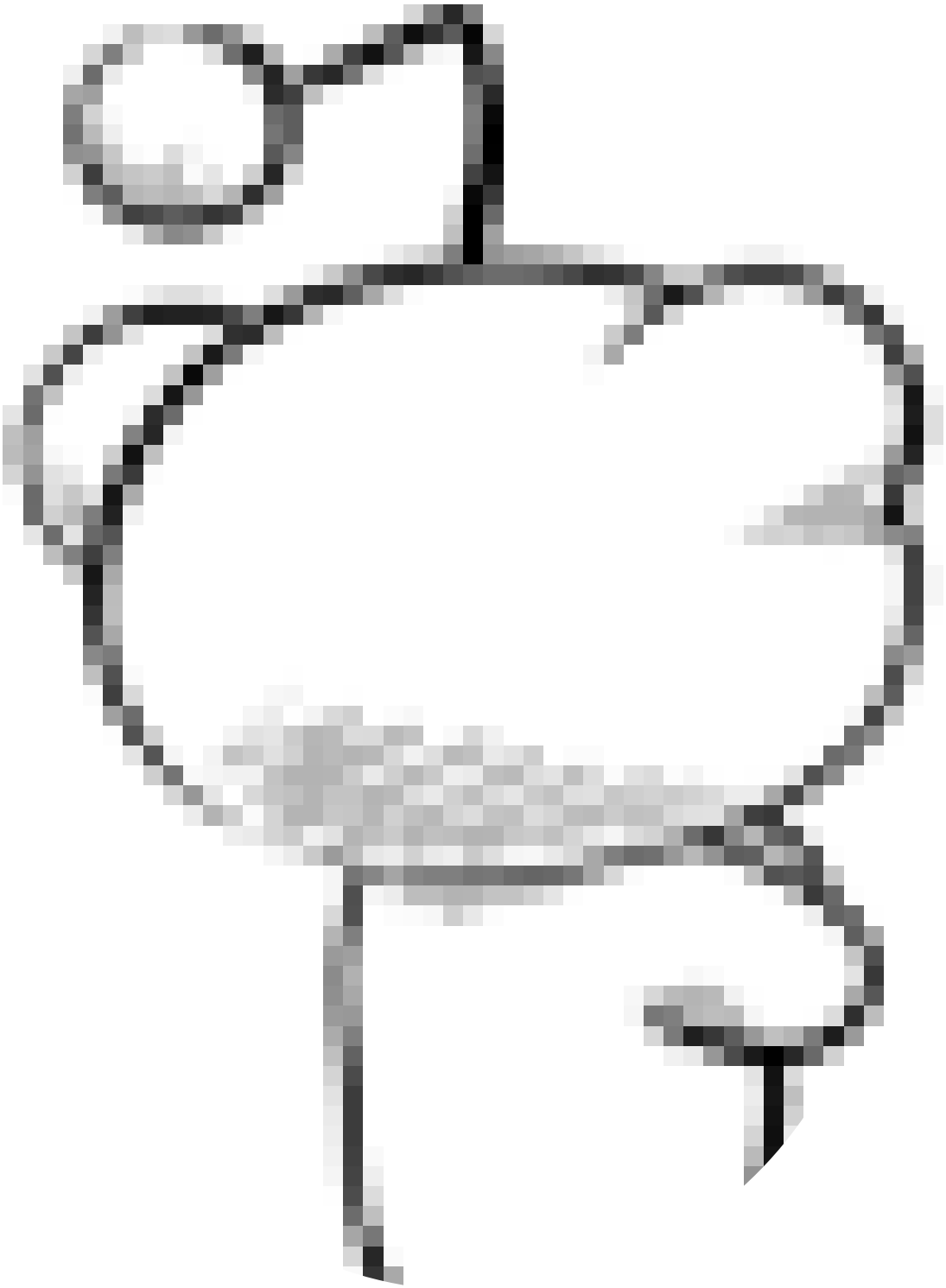
Much_Too_Late
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent but I do have a quick story about my friends son.

One day my friend surprised him with a teddy bear, everything went normally for a while until my friend asked her son what the teddies name was... He replied-

"Frank The Cutter"

And still to this day, when you ask him his bears name, he'll answer with that.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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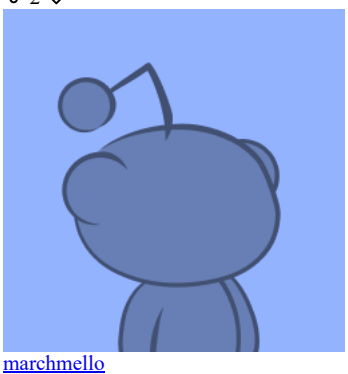
â€¢ 14y ago
My six-year-old niece was playing with my brother one day and was saying she was going to get his nose and throw it away (like when adults pretend to have a kid's nose). So he says "But then I wouldn't have a nose!" and without a beat she says, "it's ok. We can get you a better one at Walmart."

⇧ 2 ⇩

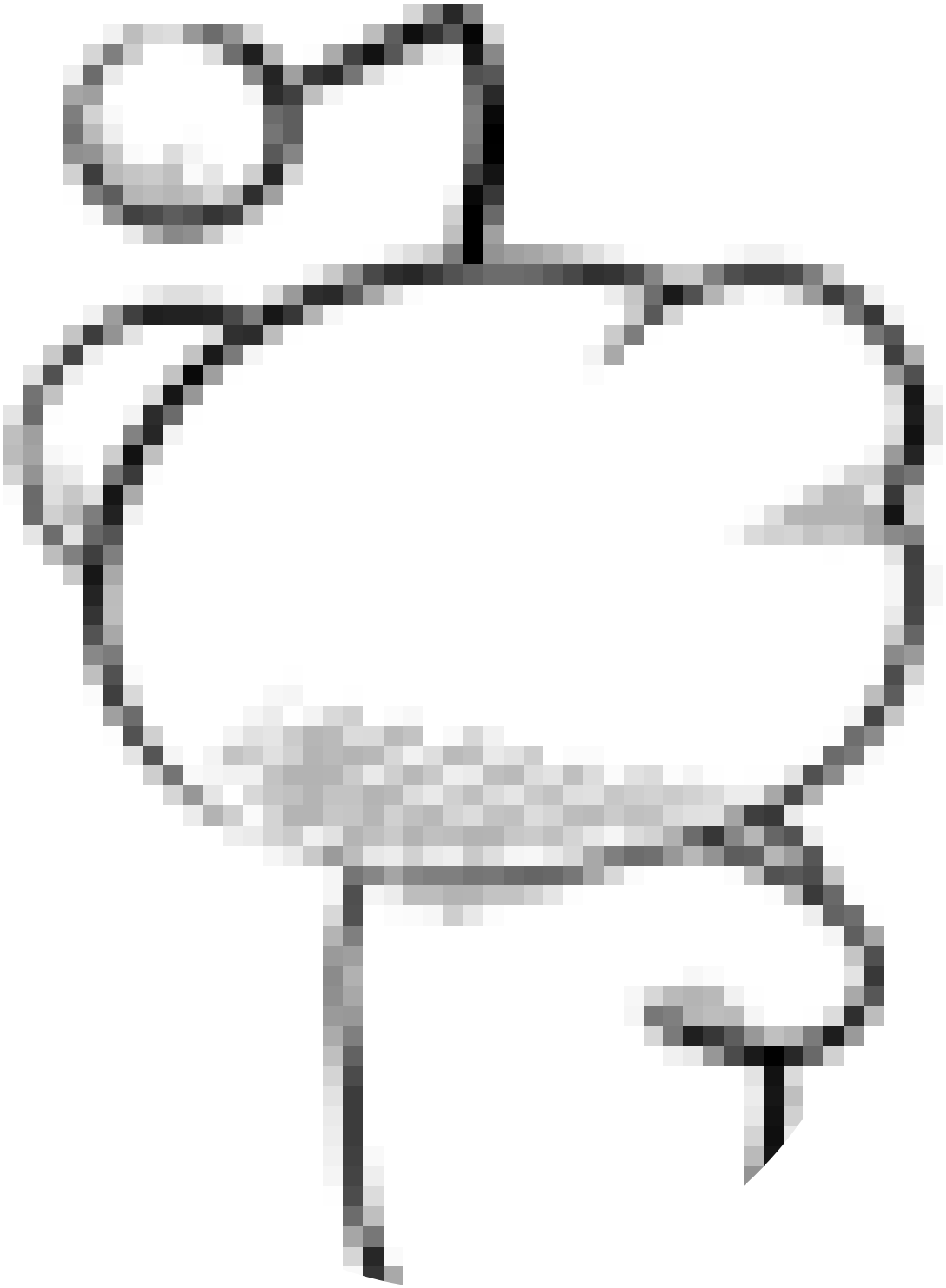


marchmello
â€¢ 14y ago
This is not something my daughter said but what she did when she was 2. She woke from a nap and sat straight up and did the creepy head turn with a scary grin on her face like some possessed doll in a horror movie. I noped out of the bed.

⇧ 2 ⇩

T3v3
â€¢ 14y ago
"I know your Reddit username."

2



A_Buff_Hamster
â€¢ 14y ago
One thing I learned from this thread, is that kids are fucking creepy.
2

sparadis
â€¢ 14y ago
I stayed with my mom for awhile after my second was born, and it was the same house we had lived in when my sister died at 18. My daughter has always been a rather serious and quiet baby. So when I started putting her in the floor to start playing, she would stare at the corner of the living room and smile and babble. And it was always the same corner, like she was having her own private show.

My eldest, who is two, likes to talk in a lovely sounding demonic voice every now and then. It's hard to tell though if she's talking to her toys or if someone's in there with her when we put her to bed. I wouldn't be surprised though, the place we live in now was owned by a man who was very religious and died of colon cancer after living here for at least 14 years.

2

jawska
â€¢ 14y ago
My little sister is the closest thing I have to a kid (and she's 2 1/2 years younger than me.) This happened when she was about 13.

In the summers back when I was in high school, I would stay up all night watching Adult Swim's anime run. My sister would sleep on the couch and wait until I was done, and we'd go upstairs to our shared room together.

One night, I tried to wake her up from the couch and she was obviously still in sleep mode. She tried to lay back down on the arm chair and then a kitchen chair. Finally, I got her on the stairs and went up. She stopped halfway, turned around toward the dining room and said, angry, "Are you coming?"

"Sis, I'm here," I said.

"Not you," she said. "The little girl."

I grabbed her hand and whisked her right up the stairs. I sat her on the bed and demanded what she was talking about.

"The little girl!" she kept insisting. Finally, she added, "InuYasha's sister."

Just gotta question them a little more until you get some answers or you'll never sleep.

2

1 more reply

1 more reply

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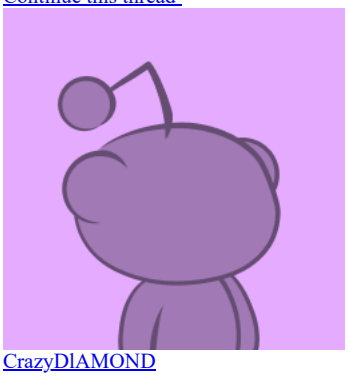


CrazyDIAMOND
â€¢ 14y ago
Well I don't have a kid, but I figure I'll share the story of myself getting baptized, because I know that my parents were likely frightened/freaked out afterwards.

I don't remember most of the event itself honestly and I was around the age of 3, but once I got the "holy water" put on my head I had this burning pain there and freaked the hell out. I just kept yelling, "It burns!" until my dad finally took me to the bathroom to wash it off.

The priest (or whoever) told my parents it wasn't a big deal, but we always get a kick out of telling people about it and I get to say I'm like the anti-christ or something.

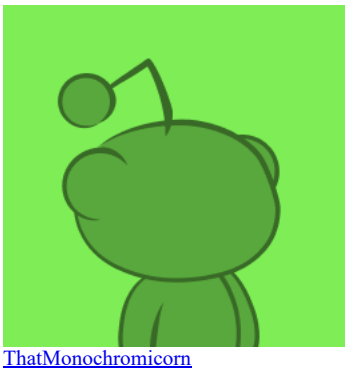
⇧ 2 ⇩

JoMa4
â€¢ 14y ago
My 2 year old son used to stare out the window of his room saying he saw a "broken boy". Creeped me and the wife out.
⇧ 2 ⇩

FlyingRainbowBurrito
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread is perfect for my family, this kind of shit happened to us on a constant basis when there were still little kids in the house. My mom and aunt often talk about this one time when my brother had done something so my mother used her common empty threat of "You're not going to get any presents for christmas." While crying under the table he suddenly stopped and plainly said, "Fine, Auntie (blank) will buy me presents." Said aunt had died several years before he had even been born and my brother hadn't even begun speaking in complete sentences yet.

On another occasion while next to said aunt's picture he began to say "(blank)'s alright," repeatedly.

And on top of that when I was younger, I was with my grandmother in the kitchen and began to point at nothing and repeatedly said "Pop pop (what we called my grandfather)." This was about year after he had died.
⇧ 2 ⇩



ThatMonochromicorn
â€¢ 14y ago
Why did I decide to watch The Orphanage while reading this thread.
⇧ 2 ⇩

Vitvitsky
â€¢ 14y ago
"Dad! I found a really funny website! It's called 9gag!"

2

Shilotica
â€¢ 14y ago
Good break from the nightmares on this thread so far! :)
2
1 more reply
1 more reply

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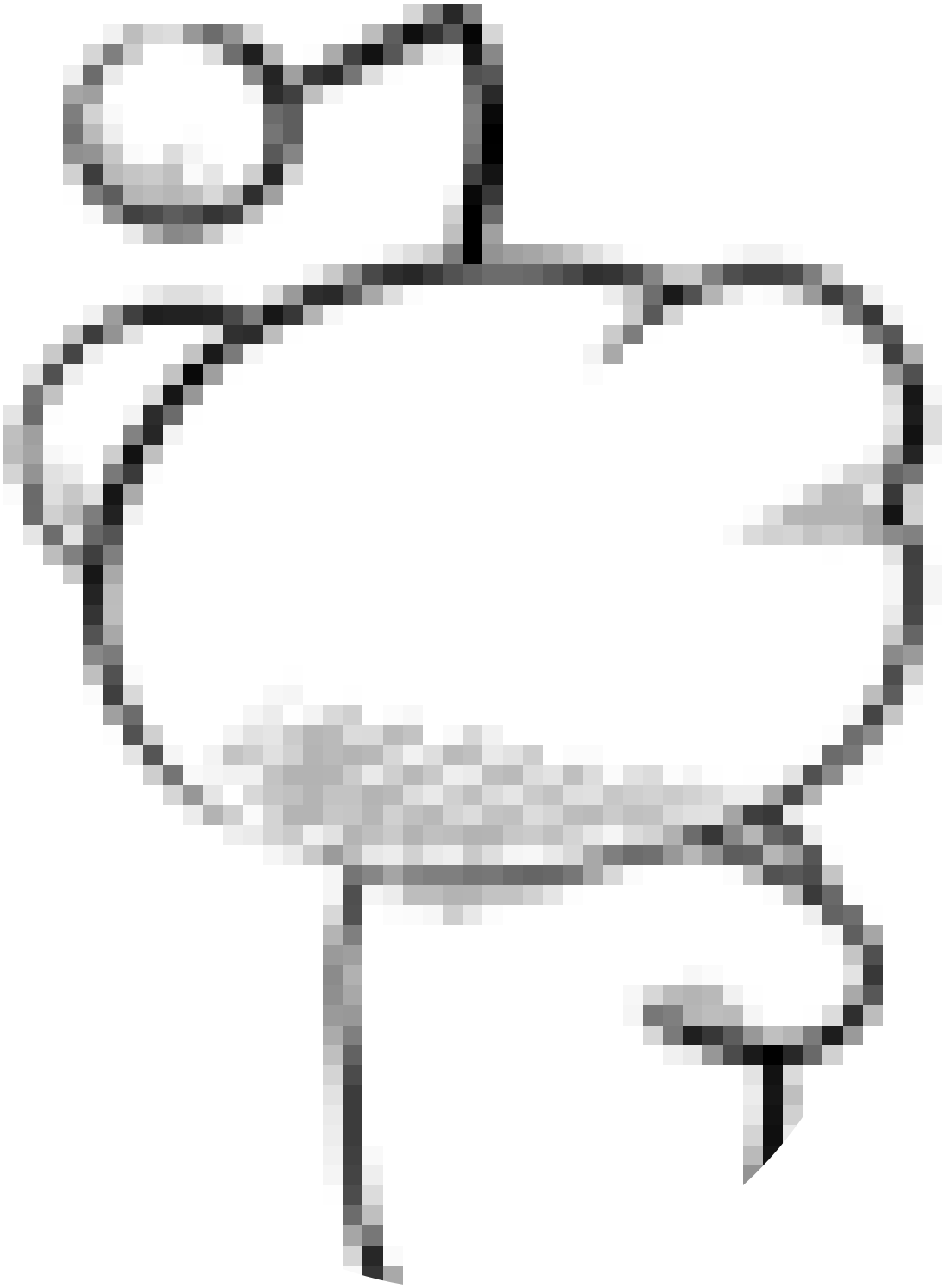
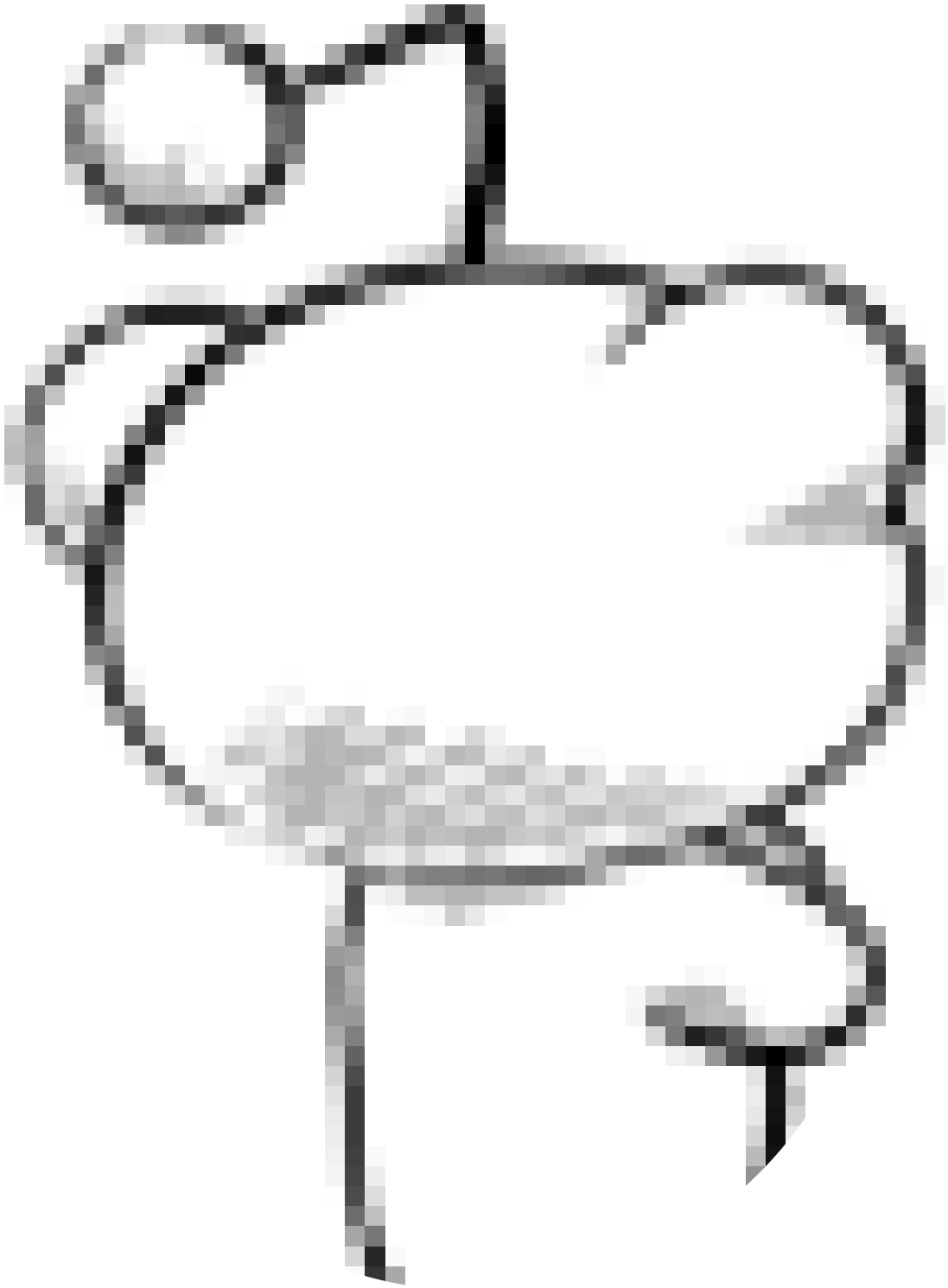


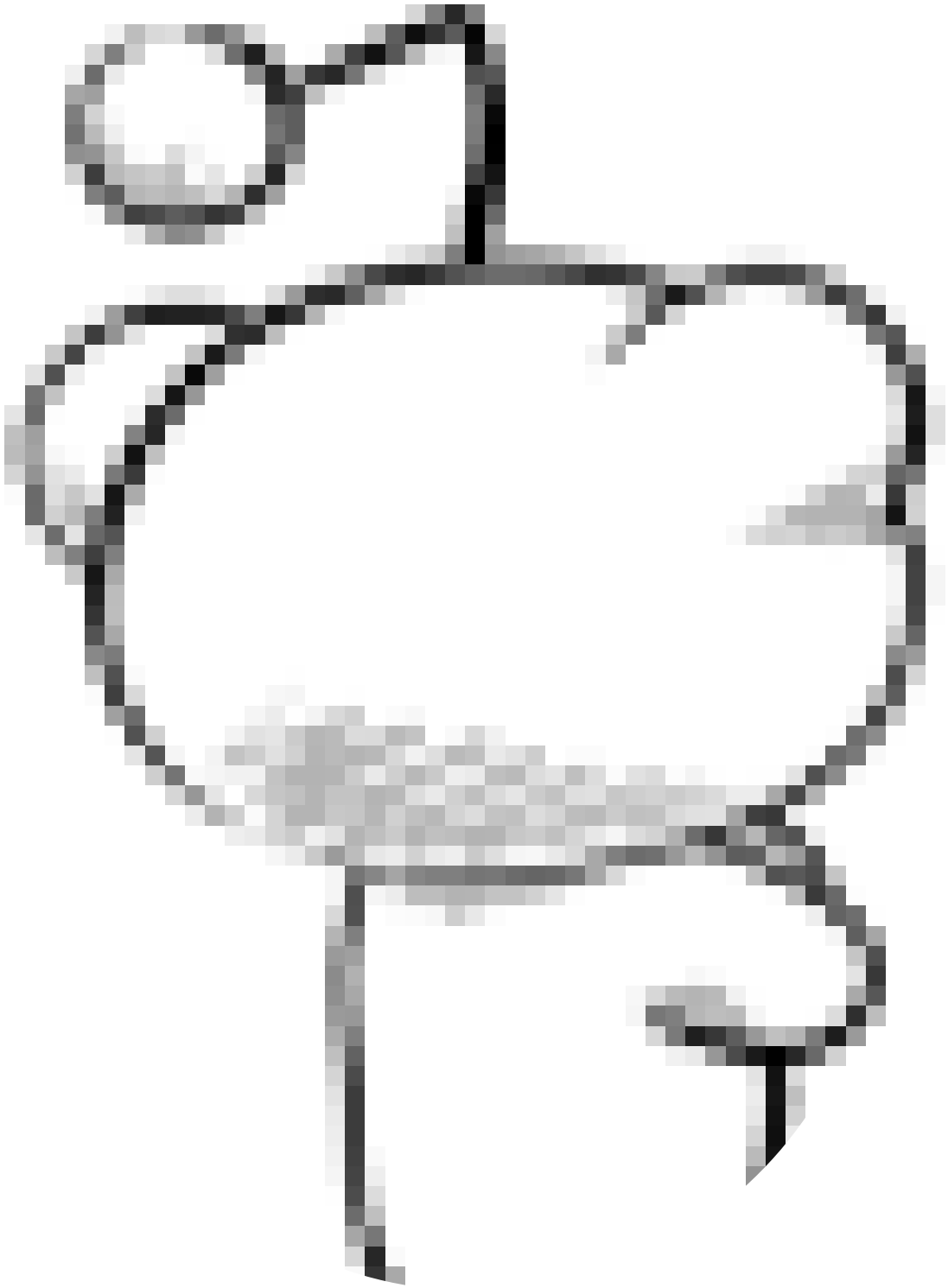
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
After reading 3/4 of these stories, the last remaining desire to have children has been scared straight out of me. I'm glad I'm not sleeping alone tonight.

⇧ 2 ⇩



Backwatermutant32
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to tell my parents that I was from another world. I am not sure where I was from but it scared my mom. To this day, I still have vivid memories from things that were more than likely impossible for me to know or remember, such as interstate signs that designate going into another state and the funeral of my dad's uncle who died a couple years before I was born. A couple of my nieces and nephews had similar experiences, we are all around the same age as well.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

I used to wake up, see my parents standing over me, and when I'd ask what was wrong, they would vanish. I also had a recurring dream in which the next relative to die would be standing in our 'old house' (we still live in the same one but it's been extensively remodeled) having a party with all my dead relatives.

I was playing 'gypsy' using my snowglobe as a crystal ball and said bad things would happen the night before the 1994 Northridge earthquake.

I once got out of my crib (I was two) and distinctly remember watching all the cupboards open and all the stuff come floating out to orbit around me. My parents found me surrounded by all that stuff, which I could NOT have gotten out of the top cupboards.

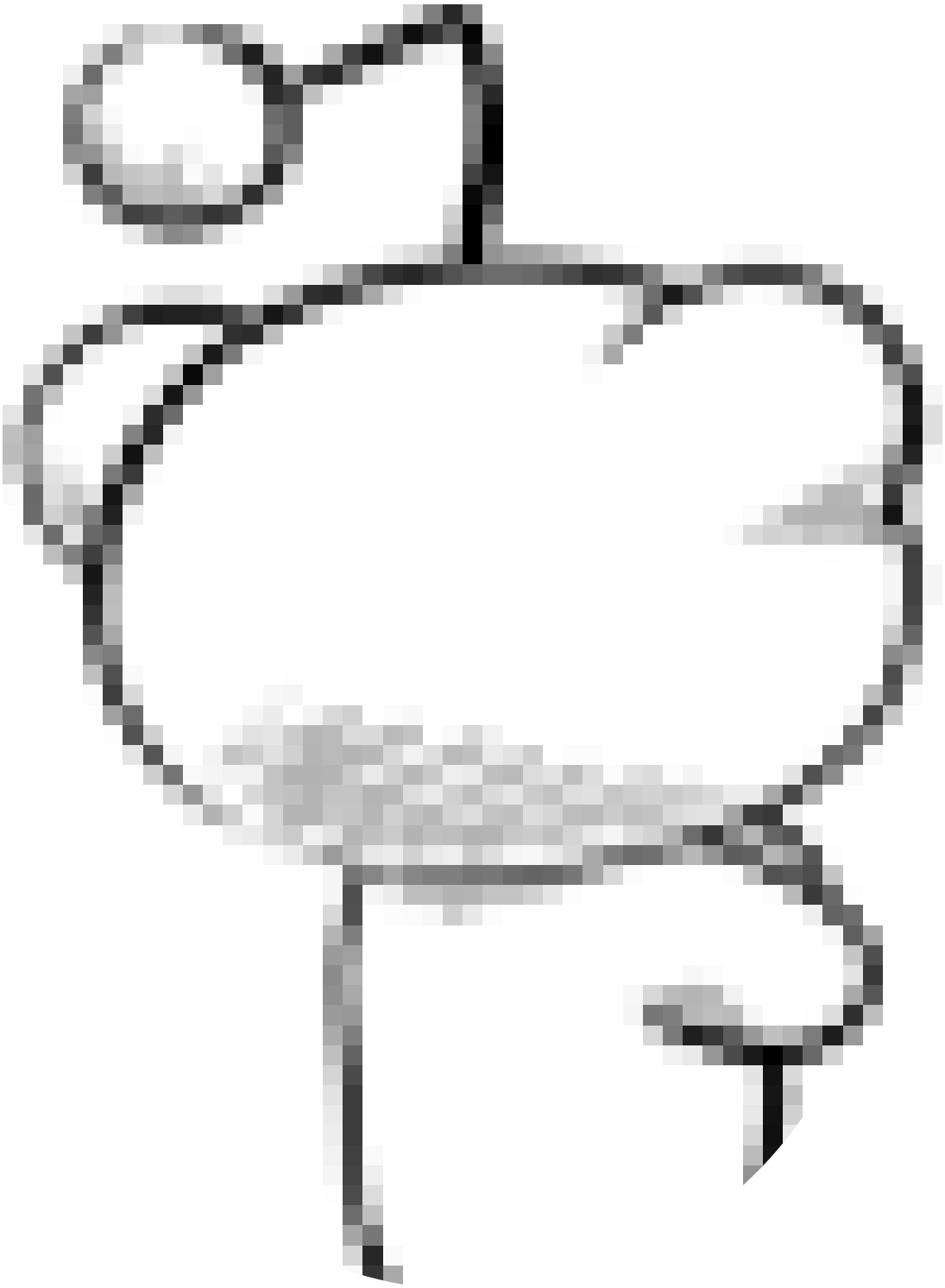
I have frequent deja vu, to the point of telling people where they can find misplaced objects in their house that I've never been to before.

Dad has/had the ability to sense things from items that he would handle and focus on.

The lights at my grandma's house have flickered by themselves and in response to talking/asking questions since my grandpa died.

There's a child's ghost haunting my preschool. He used to haunt the church until he 'followed' the class I teach into our room. (We had water damage in the classroom and had to use the back hall of the church as a temporary classroom.) He moves things, we see him out of the corner of our eyes, doors open by themselves, it's ridiculous. We named him Phinn.

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Well I'm actually the daughter of a reddit parent.

My dad said when I was about four he would yell for me and I would come out making a deranged face and say "Loren isn't here anymore" in a creepy voice.

2

marcott_the_rider
â€¢ 14y ago
"Let me touch that beautiful beard!" - five year old kid in a mtb class I was teaching.
2

whytookay
â€¢ 14y ago
Hey, at least he appreciates a good beard
3
2 more replies
2 more replies

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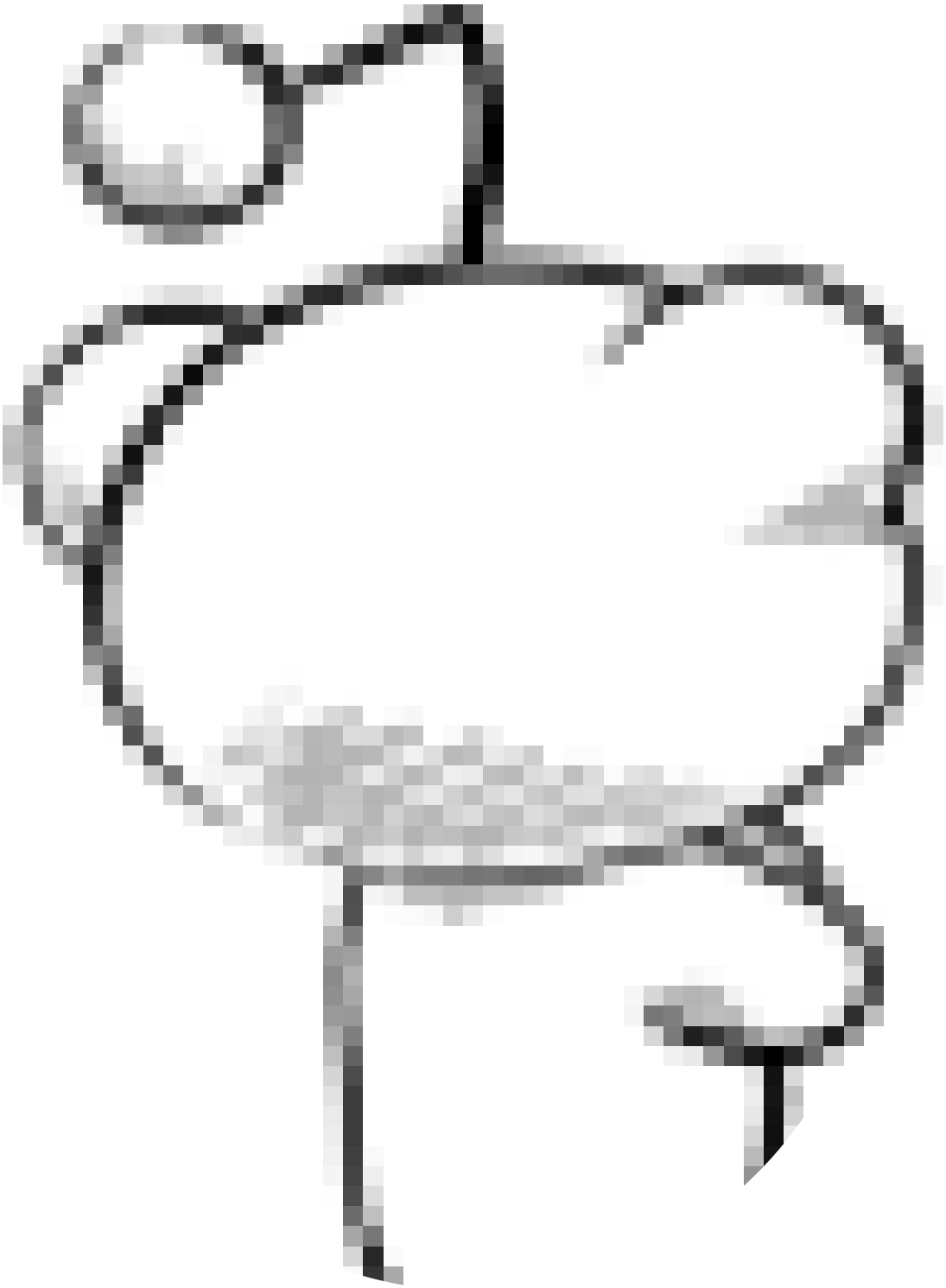
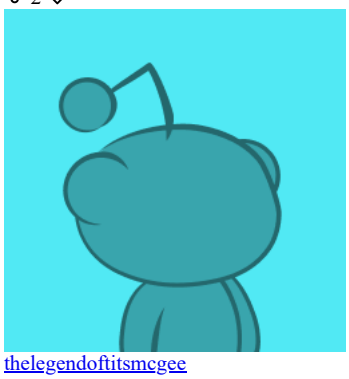


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"mommy, I have a baby sister."

Mommy ain't having any more babies escape her uterus.

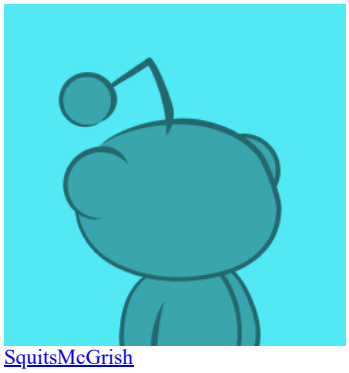
⇧ 2 ⇩



thelegendoftitsmcgee
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was seven, I told my mom that I was willing to do anything to become a mermaid, including killing her.

...I'm still not a mermaid.

⇧ 2 ⇩



SquitsMcGrish
â€¢ 14y ago
...But did you kill her?

⇧ 2 ⇩

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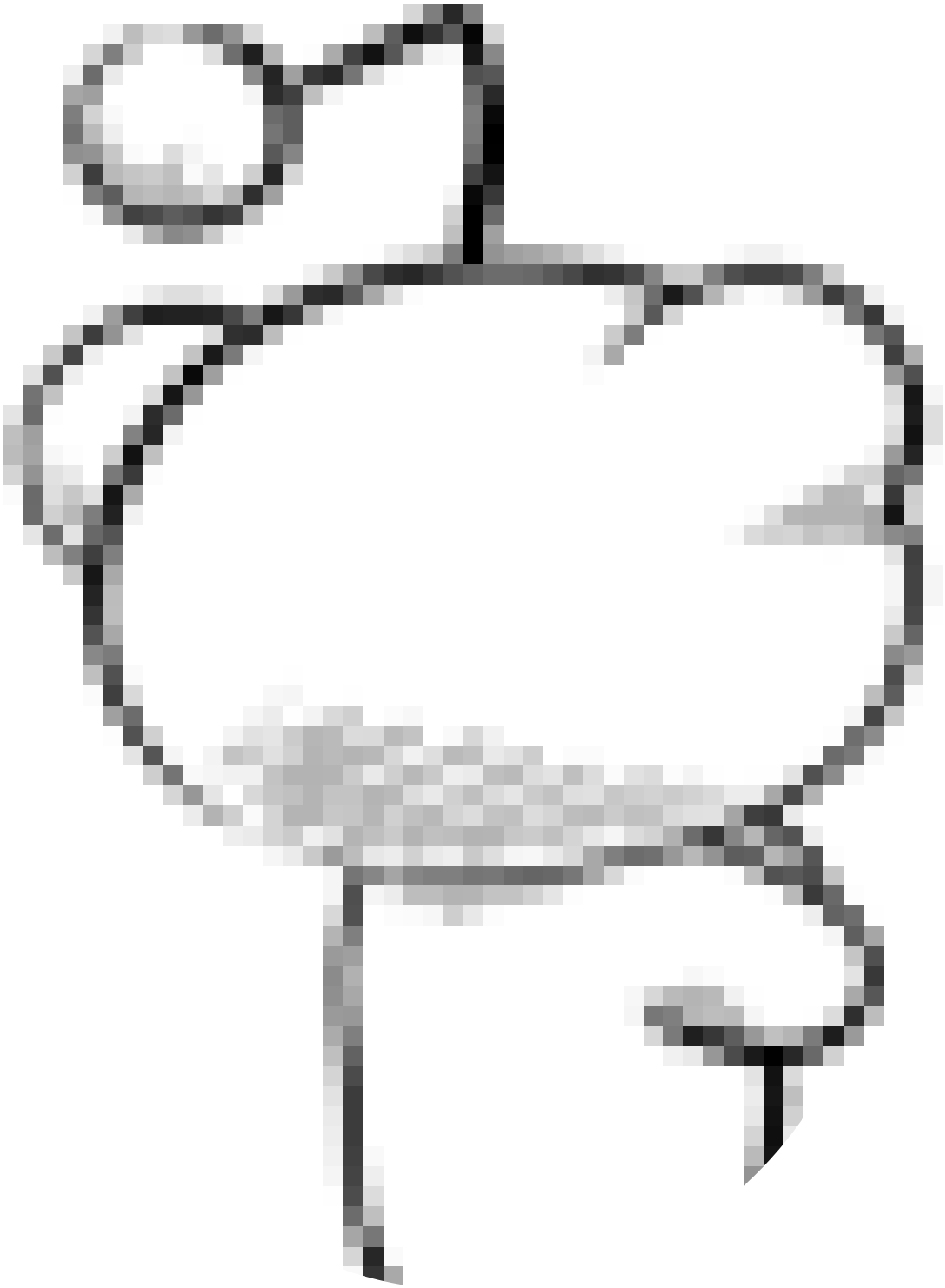
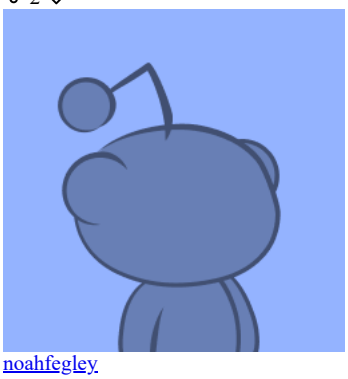


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
late to the party, but im still going on the dance floor. My friends mom takes care of these two little kids that are about four years old and one day while she took them to the park, some guy went to my friends mom, pointed at the one we'll call Jeff and said he has a ghost with him that tells him not to cry from pain. Following day Jeff gets his neck caught on a closed window, somehow the window closed on his neck while my friends mom wasnt paying attention, and as she freed him from the window he was dead silent. This four year old did not cry from pain and this was about a day after the park incident. Following day after the window my friend goes to jeff because hes talking to a closet for some reason. "What are you doing jeff" Jeff replies with "shhhh, hes sleeping in there", my friend goes into the closet and theres nothing while Jeff is smiling

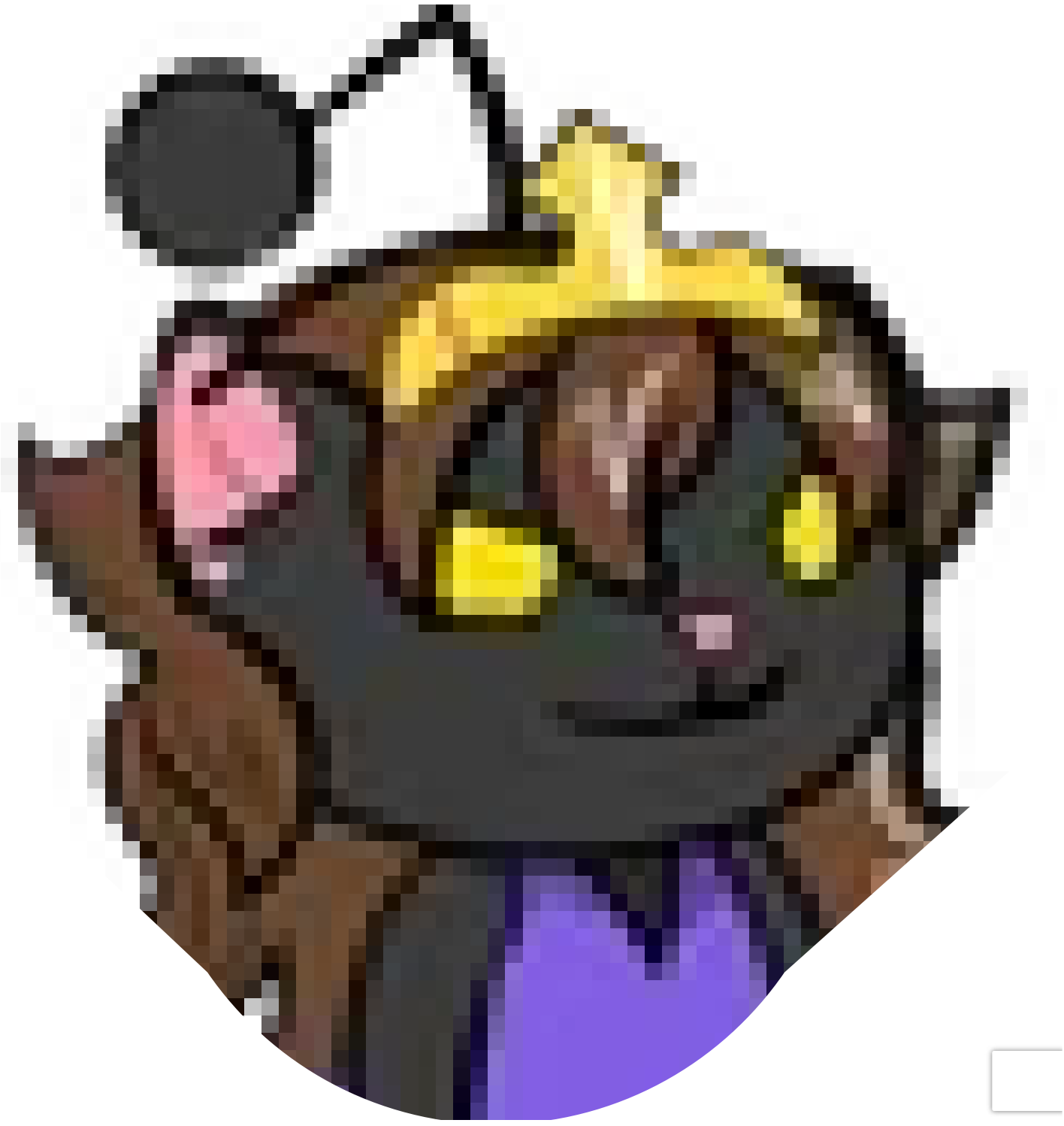
⇧ 2 ⇩

wiegie
â€¢ 14y ago
While brushing our teeth one morning, our 5 year-old daughter came in and asked, "Which one of you is going to die first?" I was shocked into silence. My wife said, "Aw, honey, you don't have to worry about that. We'll be alive for a long time." Daughter then leaned against my wife and whispered, while looking sideways at me, "I think he's gonna die first." More shocked silence from my end.

⇧ 2 ⇩



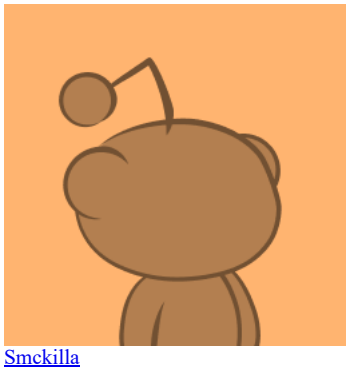
noahfegley
â€¢ 14y ago
You have to sleep sometime
⇧ 2 ⇩



Throwawaychica
â€¢ 14y ago
My 5 year old Daughter and my Mother were having an argument (don't remember over what), then my daughter said to my Mother "Do you want me to set you on fire?" My Mom was shocked and said "Whaat?" My daughter just giggled and said, 'Just kidding!"

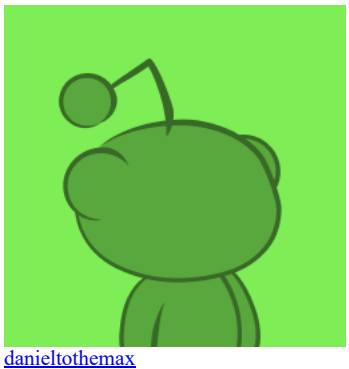
0.o

⇧ 2 ⇩



Smckilla
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was little I always talked about how I had another family I lived with before I was born and every time my parents were mad they told me I could move out and go to my other family

⇧ 2 ⇩



danieltothemax
â€¢ 14y ago
well this is something i said to my parents...i was probably 4-5 i guess, and it was christmas eve of the earliest christmas i can remember. my bedroom was at the end of the hallway and my bed was directly in front of the door, so i could look all the way down the hall and see the christmas tree...i couldnt sleep because it was christmas eve and i saw "santa claus" delivering the presents...what i saw or told my parents i saw was the gift boxes floating through the living room...my parents told me later in life that they had a lot of weird "haunting" type stuff happen at that house and they moved out pretty fast...

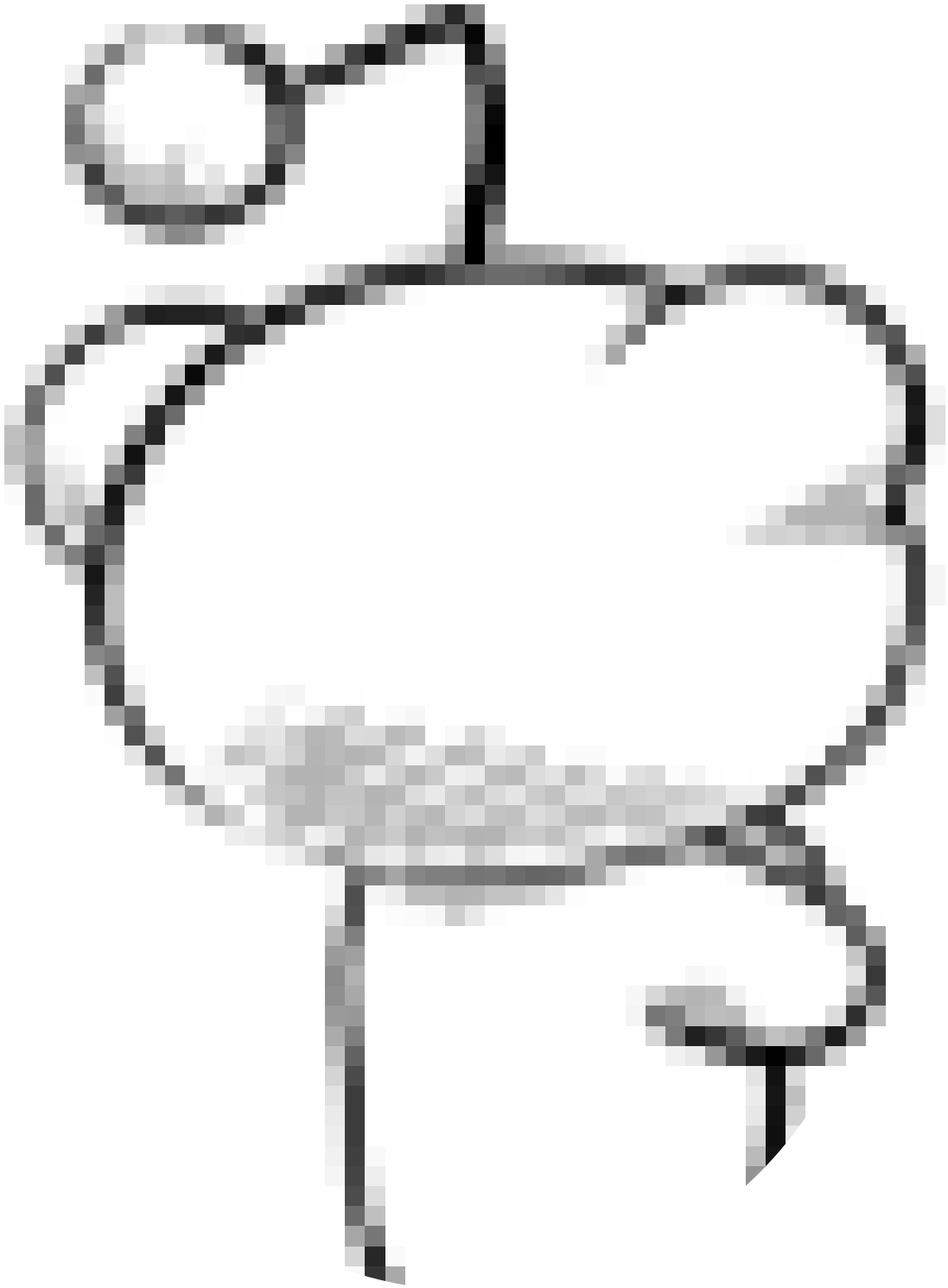
⇧ 2 ⇩

TheEraserhead
â€¢ 14y ago
I was watching my niece and nephew, and had to start up the grill. The knob on the gas canister wasn't turning, so I told them to wait inside, I had to go to the garage. I was going to get a hammer to see if I could loosen the valve. That's when my nephew stated matter-of-fact I was 'Going to blow up'. I promptly ditched that plan.

⇧ 2 ⇩

prettyprincess90

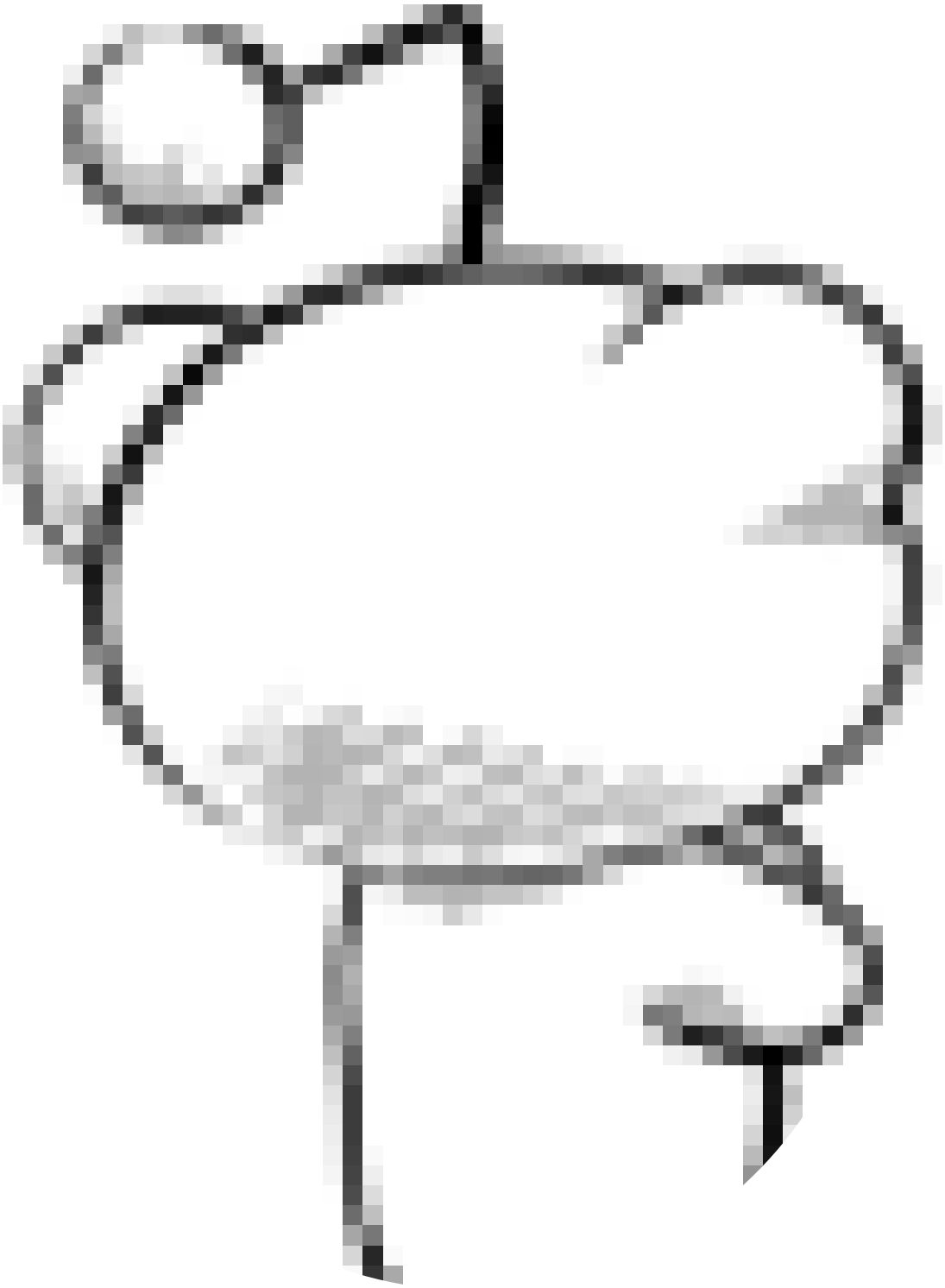
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 9 months old I would constantly be out of my crib in the middle of the night. My parents never figured out why. My mom was a preschool teacher for almost a decade and has had many creepy kids but there was one who told her they were going to lock her in a house and set it on fire to watch her burn.
⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Why the FUCK did I read this thread before going to sleep!?
⇧ 2 ⇩

arfool
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent but I'm friends with a girl who looks after kids for a living. Went to her house today and this really smiley otherwise lovely little girl kept telling me "she wanted to die" and even asked me to kill her.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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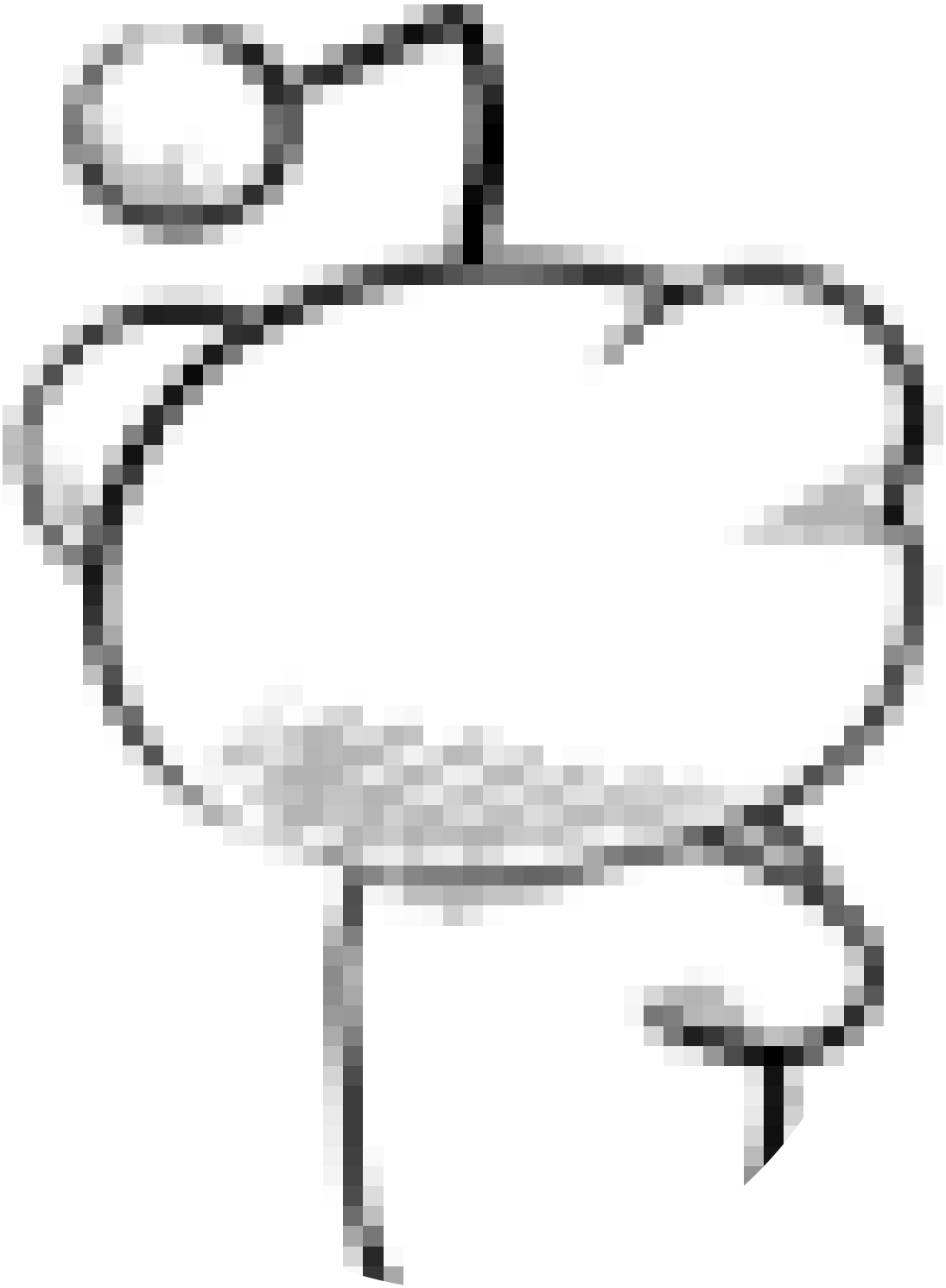
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently when I was 3 years old, I fell asleep on the couch one night. Later that night my mom heard me crying quietly from down the hall. apparently crying quietly was unusual, as I was quite loud most of the time. When my mom asked me about it a few days later, I said "two men were talking to me".

I have no recollection of the event, although this isn't the only time I heard voices as a child.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Tingleyourberry
â€¢ 14y ago
I was playing with a hammer when my little cousin who is 4 asked me if I was going to kill people with it. Earlier that day he was throwing darts at the back of his brother's head.

⇧ 2 ⇩



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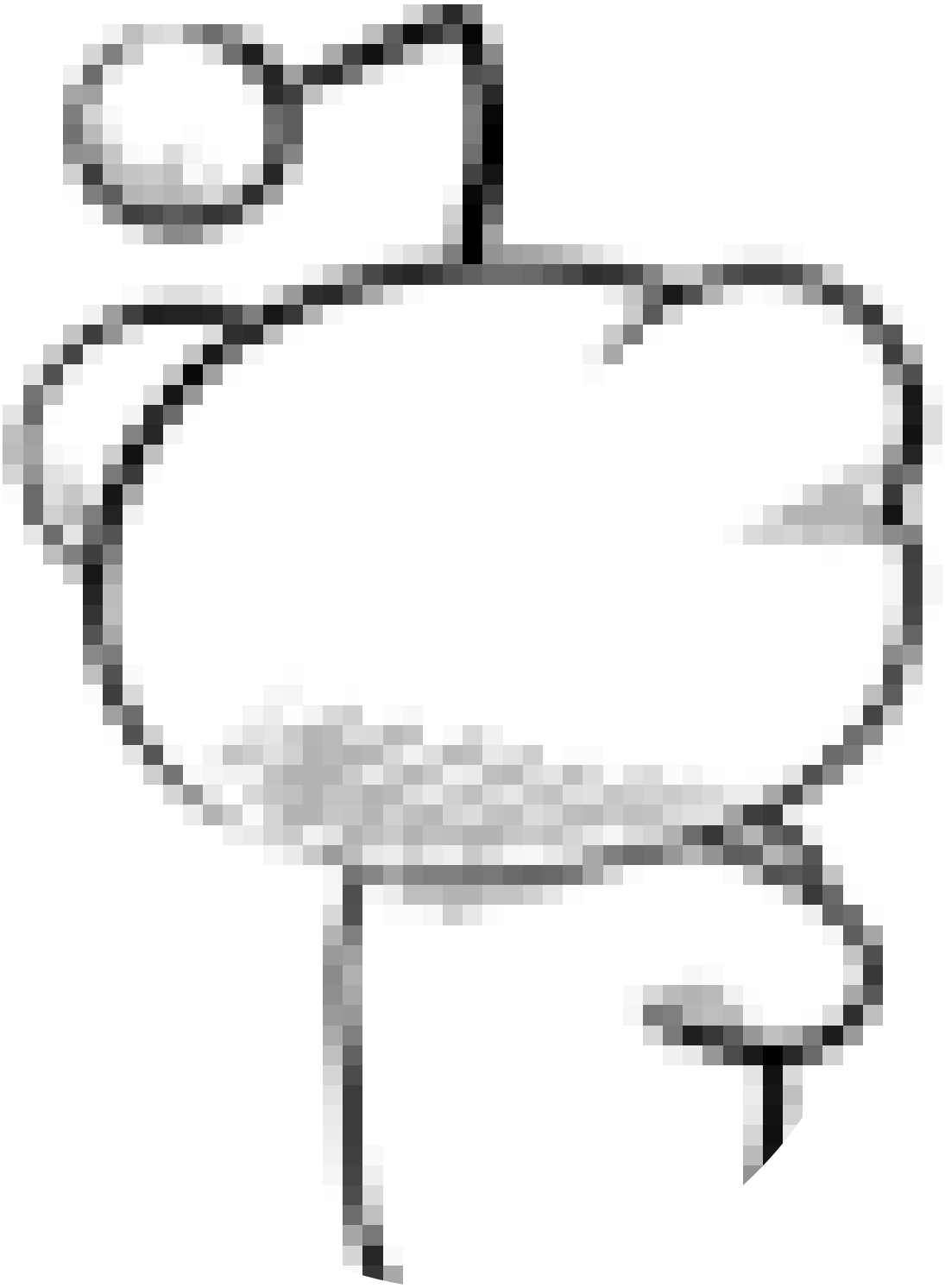
â€¢ 14y ago
My six year old said (during a discussion of what we would possibly buy them when they were older, specifically a go-kart) "You'll probably be dead by then - you're older than everyone (in the family) so you will die first"

⇧ 2 ⇩



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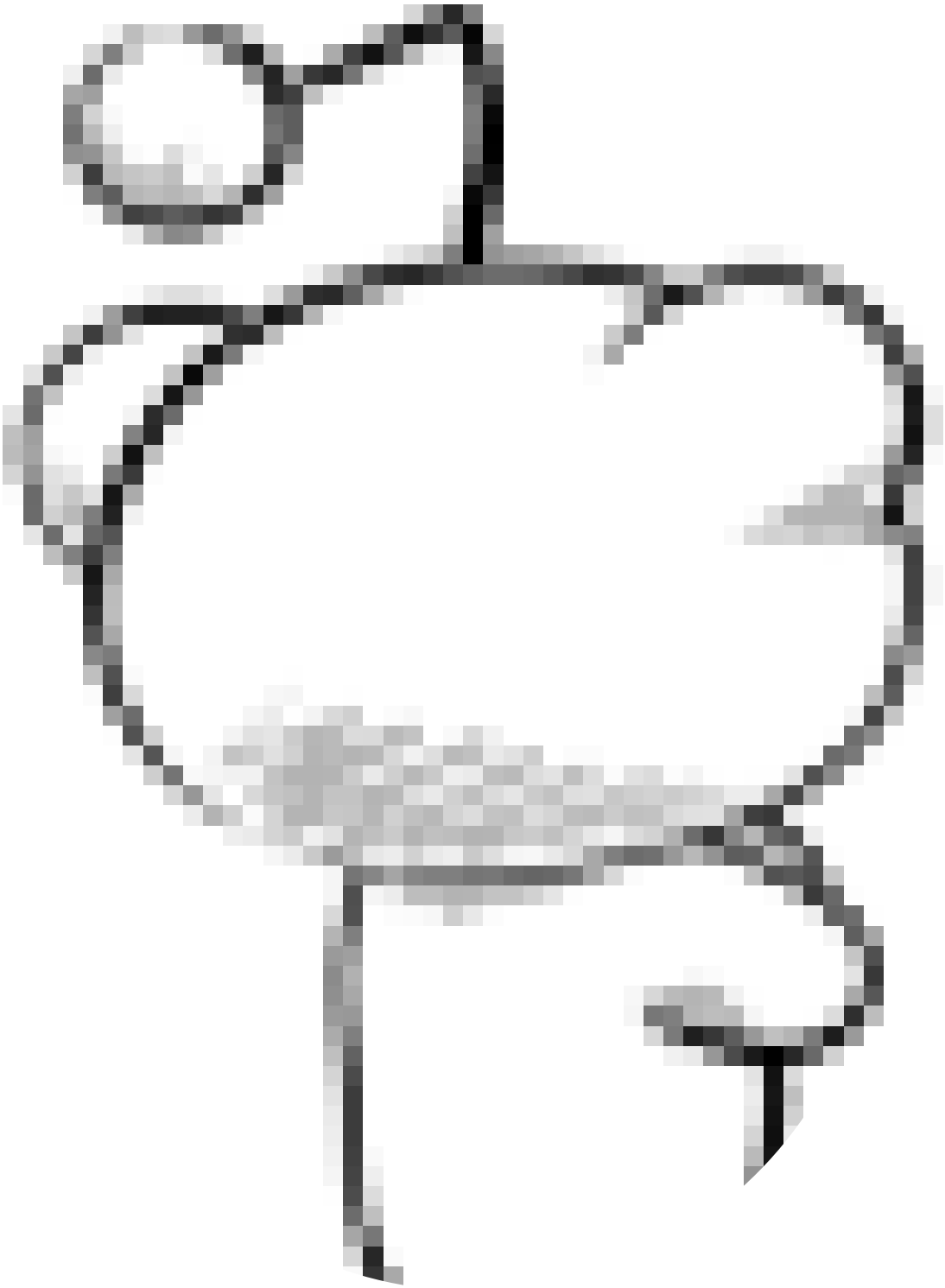
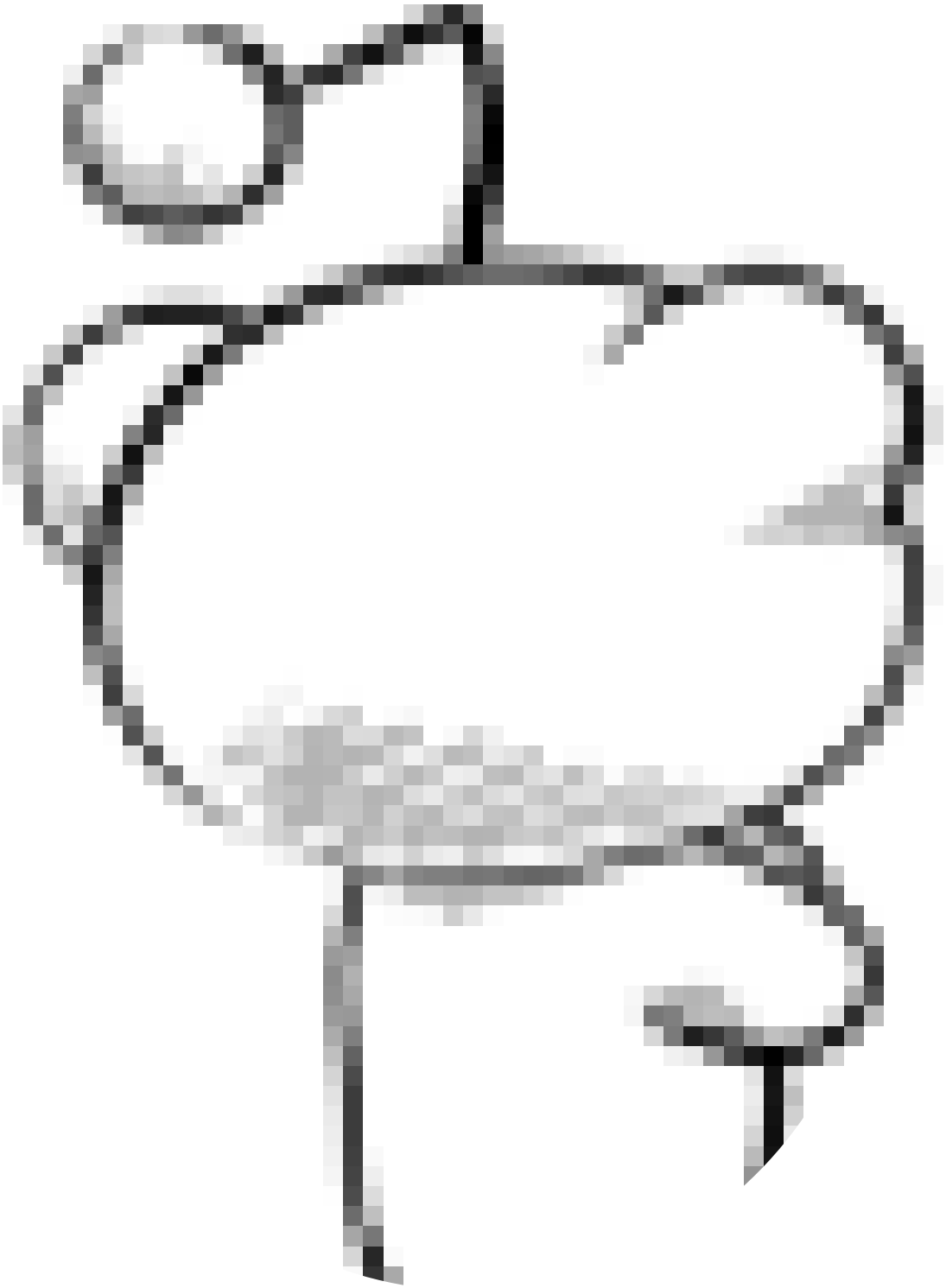
â€¢ 14y ago
My 4 year old was staring at our dog on my lap and than asked all of sudden "have you ever seen a dead dog?"

2



bxturbo
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL kids say the darnest things!

2



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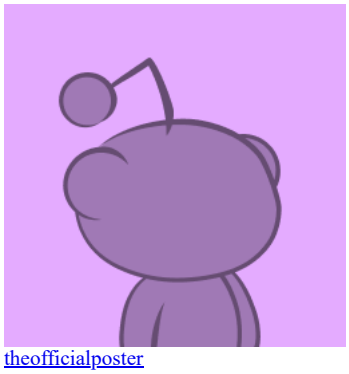
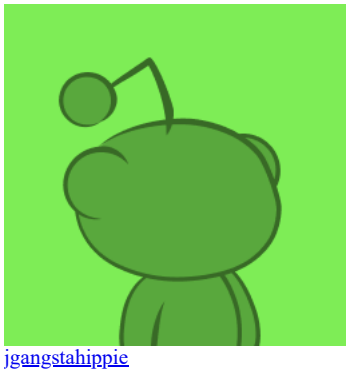
â€¢ 14y ago
"My mom says it's ok to go in your van"
2

vaderspawn
â€¢ 14y ago
NOPENOPENOPENOPE IM DONE
⇧ 2 ⇩



theofficialposter
â€¢ 14y ago
"Big bobo"

My son is 2.
⇧ 2 ⇩



jgangstahippie
â€¢ 14y ago
I asked my mom this, and apparently I was once at a McDonalds and I saw a black kid, and I asked my mom, why did the kid have dirt on his face....i guess I never saw a black person before lol.
⇧ 2 ⇩

hjertaker
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter screamed at me once. She screamed so hard she almost fainted. That is the only frightening thing she have done (but she's only 4 weeks old.)

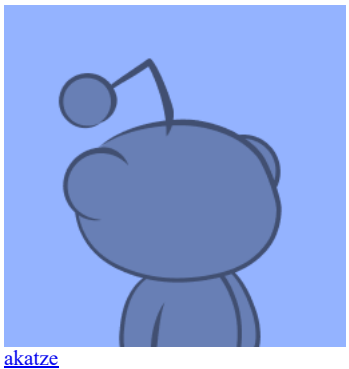
breakyoudown
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was in junior kindergarten I was sleeping in my parents bed. My dad was sleeping in my room, I believe I had a fever or whatever. So deep into the night I wake my mom up and shes ready to get advil for me. Then I ask "Mom, why are so many kids here? And why is Paul looking at me like that?" Didn't realize how creepy this sounded till I went over it in my head
⇧ 2 ⇩

missmalu

â€¢ 14y ago

When my daughter was two the whole family was hit with a 24 hour flu. We were all literally puking the whole time. When it was over my daughter woke up and said, "Mommy, I had a bad dream. We were all puking and had to clean up the puke with more puke and it wouldn't stop. It was even on the walls." That was her longest coherent conversation at that point. I didn't know if I should have been proud or completely grossed out.

⇧ 2 ⇩



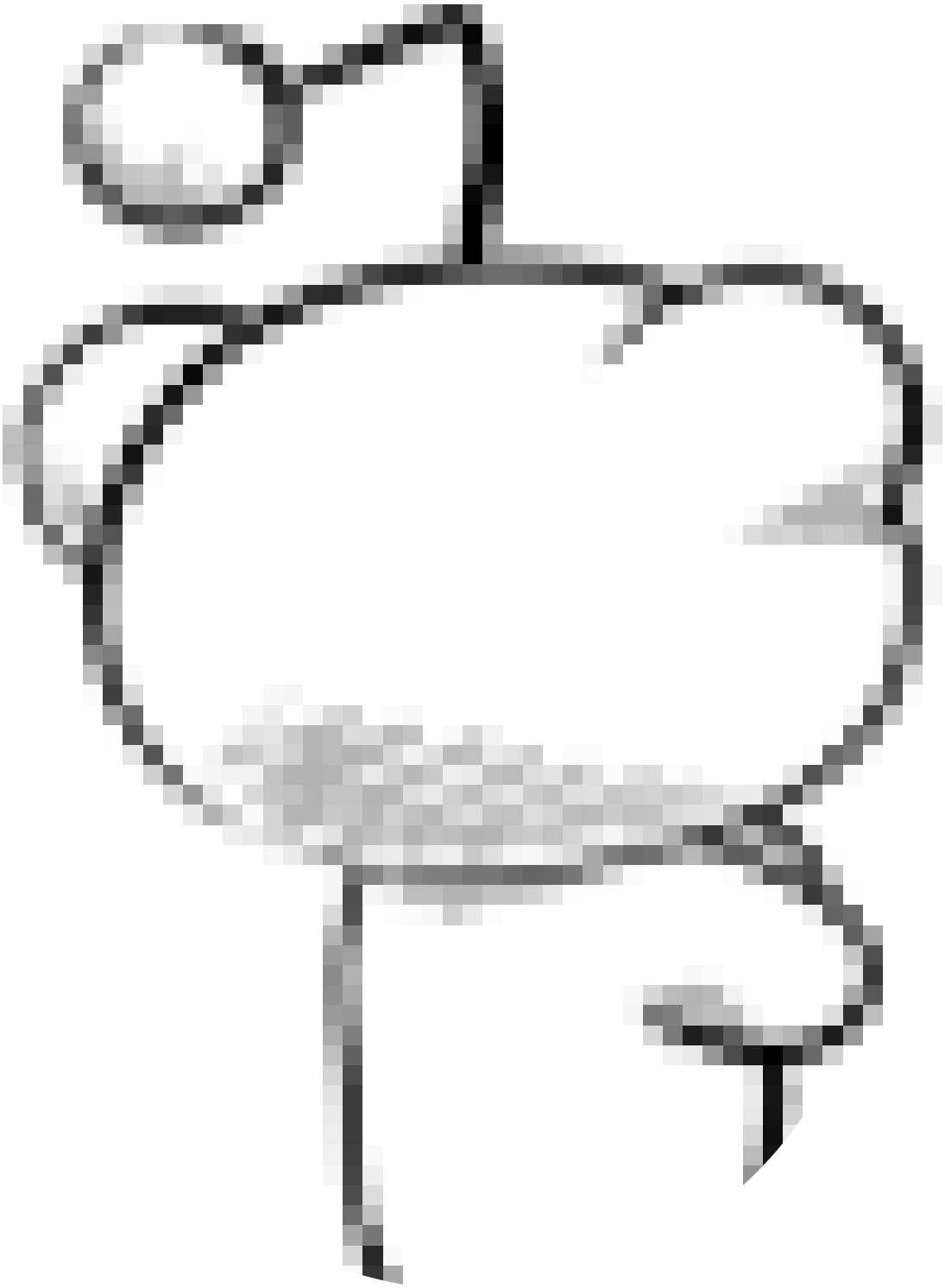
akatze

â€¢ 14y ago

My girlfriend's daughter, when she was about 3, was asking why our dog, Jack couldn't talk. I explained to her that dogs can't talk, and she said when Jack dies if he's been good he'll become a person and then he can talk to her.

On other occasions she's insisted that when Jack grows up he'll turn into a person as well.

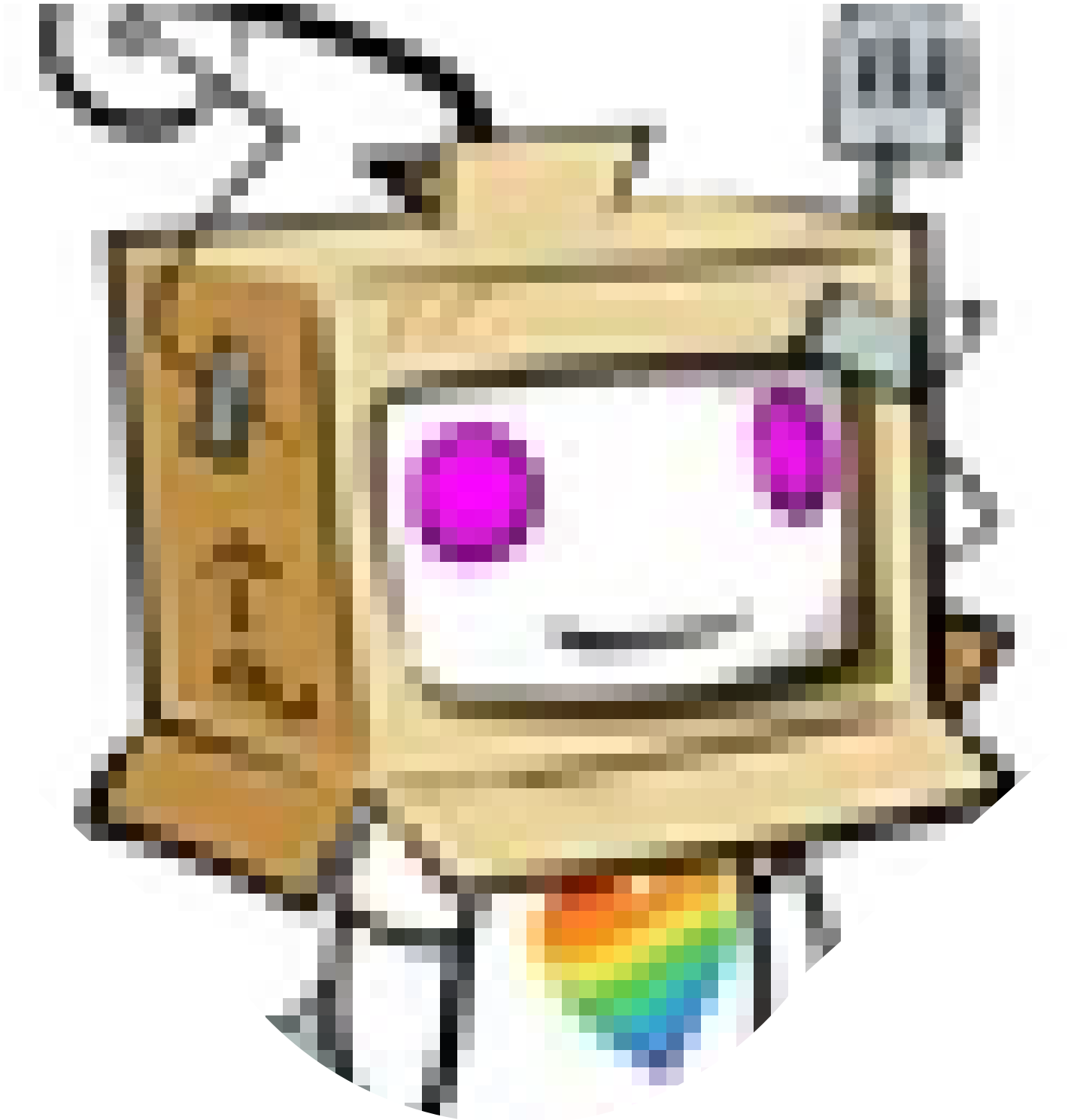
⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently I'm late to the party but here goes.

While not something he's said, my wife and I thought that my son had visitors when he was a baby. We liked to sit him on the couch when he was old enough to sit and he would look at the corner of the living room and then giggle wildly. He also liked to talk to the same corner but would rarely talk to my wife or I. Even now (he's a little over 2) he'll sit in his room at night sometimes and talk and giggle at nothing. It's a little creepy considering my parents told me that I used to have episodes with people in my room and night terrors.

⇧ 2 ⇩



michtied94
â€¢ 14y ago
Okay I don't have any kids but I really really want to share my stories:

-When I was three my grandpa passed away and at night and in my dreams he would show up and talk to me. We would just chat and he would always say "Tell your grandma I said I love her and miss her" and I would always pass on the messages. He never went to my cousin, who was four. Just me.

-A couple weeks ago my two year old nephew and I were laying in my bed one night. My lights were dim and the door was open. He was talking and out of nowhere he stares at the doorway and says "That man needs to go. That man needs to go." I looked at the doorway and of course no one or nothing was there. I tried asking him what man, what he looked like, and what he saw but he never spoke of it afterwards. He just went on to keep talking about the zoo.

⇧ 2 ⇩

UnregisteredWaffle
â€¢ 14y ago
I feel this should be in NoSleep... I don't think I want to have kids when I get older.

⇧ 2 ⇩

stalecigarettes
â€¢ 14y ago
I was trying to come up with a really special way to celebrate my wife and I's 20th anniversary. My 14-year old son, stopped eating his bowl of cereal, looked at me dead in the eyes and told me, "when you're nailing her from behind, pull her head back towards you and lean just next to her ear. Then slow down and right before you blow whisper "the spirit horse will come for you my friend" and then fall back, throw your legs in the air and give your own face a chowder bath."

⇧ 5 ⇩

bekastrange
â€¢ 14y ago
Ghosts, miniature psychopaths and past lives ... *this* is the creepiest post.
⇧ 3 ⇩

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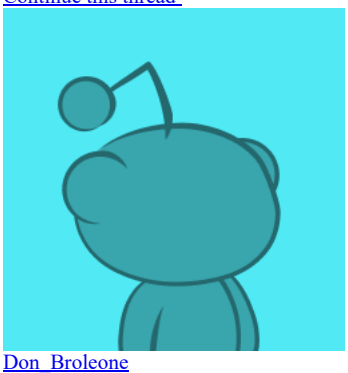
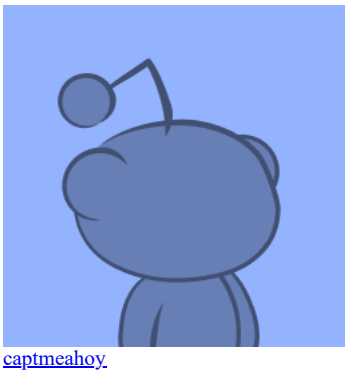


Don_Broleone
â€¢ 14y ago
Again, I am the kid in this, but when I was about 10 I could never bring myself to look out of windows at night (particularly into the garden) because of a recurring nightmare of a figure slowly approaching me from out of the pitch black. When I explained this to my parents, they couldn't muster their laughter, so I took my "vengeance". I placed a scarecrow at the end of the garden (so it was just visible from the house), then when my dad went to "shut up shop", I heard this yelp when it caught his eye.

Needless to say, I had the last laugh...
⇧ 4 ⇩



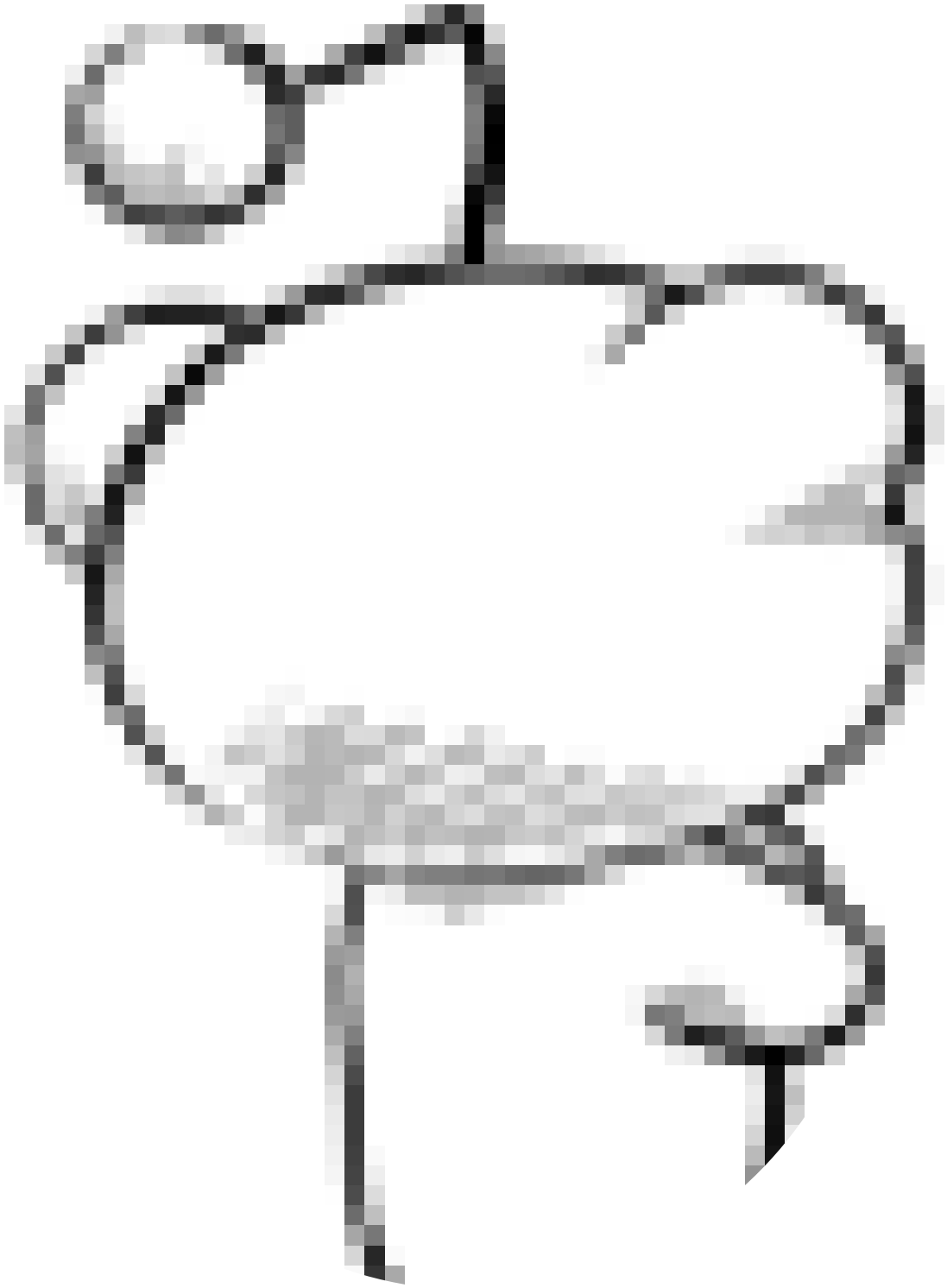
captmeahoy
â€¢ 14y ago
"Yes dad, I did put the handle of the hairbrush up the dog's ass"
⇧ 4 ⇩

grendel788
â€¢ 14y ago
Out of curiosity, were these kids talking about past lives all born normally? Mine did that and he was born by c-section. Someone sometime suggested that birth trauma usually wipes previous memories.
⇧ 4 ⇩

exquisite808
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 3 years old we had just moved into a rancher in VA from Hawaii (my dad is military). The neighbors across the street told my mom that the original builder/ owner of the house shot himself in the master bedroom. For the first six or so months that we lived there, I would stand at the end of my bed screaming at the wall "GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!" and it would go on for a good thirty minutes. All sorts of creepy shit happened in that house. But that I remember clearly. The spirit eventually became less hostile towards my family and started helping us out. When someone was trying to break into our car the spirit woke my mom up and she turned on all the lights. The next morning there was indication someone was trying to pry our truck door open. Once my parents were having a small argument in the kitchen on opposite

sides of the room. Next thing you know an Otis Spunk Meyer muffin flies across the kitchen out of the bread box and hits the wall. Needless to say they both stopped arguing and went about their chores. Creepy stuff.

⇧ 5 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago

Apparently, when I was six, I used to sometimes wake up in the middle of the night, screaming and crying. When my parents came over, to calm me down and ask what was wrong, I started rambling about how there was a perfect sphere somewhere. To this day, no fucking idea ._.

⇧ 3 ⇩

AtomicVGZ
â€¢ 14y ago
No joke, I can remember 2 occasions around the same age where I woke up screaming and crying in a delirious state rambling about spheres.
⇧ 3 ⇩

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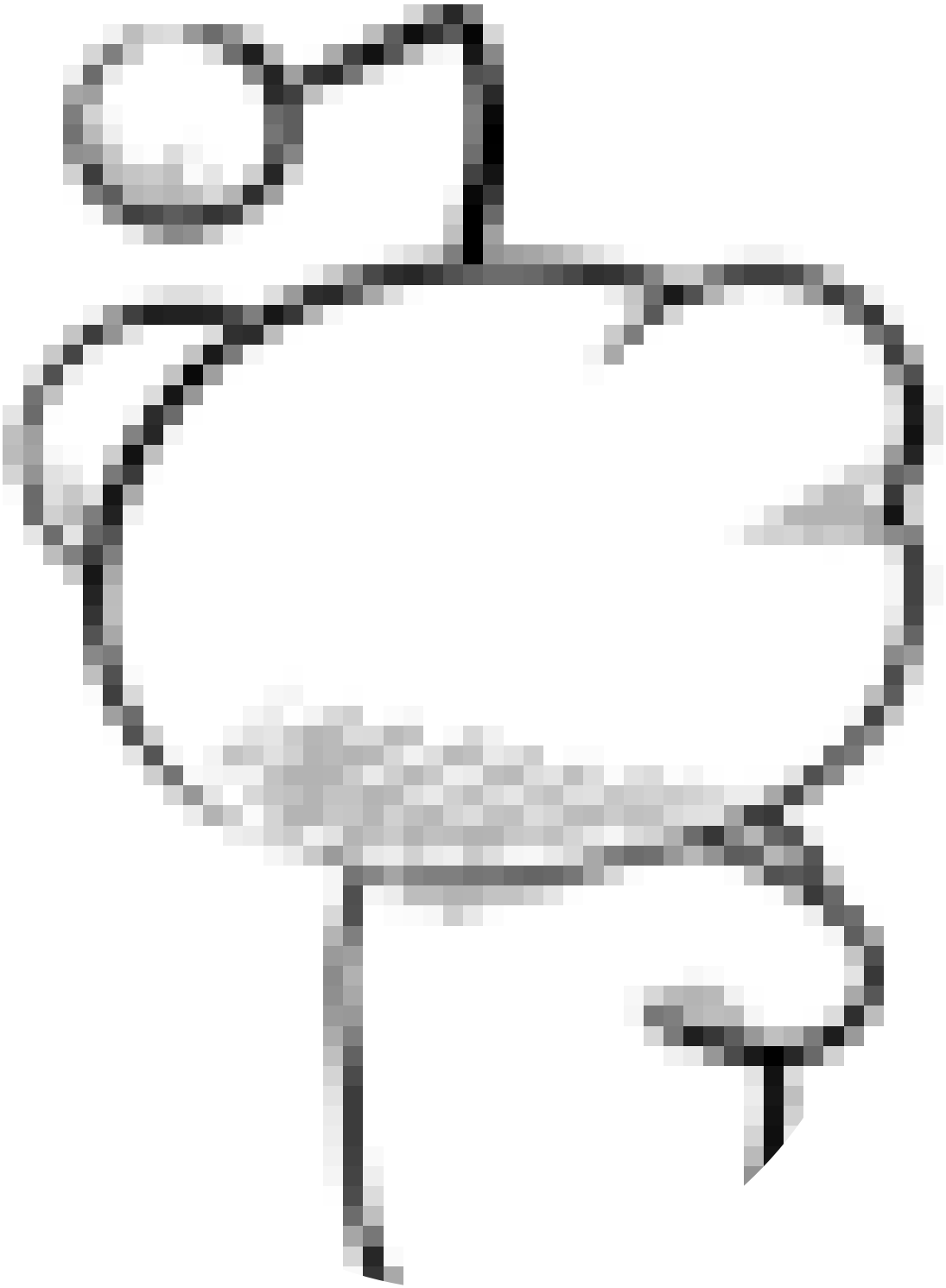


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Putting my kids into bed, "Daddy, will I wake up tomorrow?"

⇧ 3 ⇩

VulpeHollow
â€¢ 14y ago
Vacation in Greece to see my family there. My cousin's kid, 6 at the time I think, doesn't talk to me til the last day and then when I have to go to catch the plane home he throws something at me and yells in his funny Greek Engrish, "You do not leave! You do not go! If you go I KILL YOU! I KILL YOU!". this continues all the while hi dad drags him away. I was scared the entire flight home in case there was some kid about to snipe me or blow up the plane.

⇧ 3 ⇩

amandazale
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have any children, but one evening when I was 17 I was in charge of babysitting these two little girls (aged 3 and 5) overnight. At about 9pm I put them to bed and went downstairs to watch TV on the couch, with the baby monitor on the table beside me. They were both quiet for a while, but then I started hearing the 3-year-old talking to someone over the monitor. She was talking in a hushed voice, saying "Please get out of my room! Leave me alone.." I assumed that her sister had come into her room and was bothering her, so I went upstairs to tell them to go to their own rooms and go to sleep. I peeked in the 5-year-old's door, but she was sound asleep. So then I stood outside the 3-year-old's door for a while listening and heard her continue talking to someone. I opened the door and she had a guilty look on her face. I asked her who she was talking to, but she wouldn't say anything. She just asked if I would cuddle with her because she was scared. So I laid on her bed with her and told her to close her eyes and try to go to sleep. She closed her eyes tight, and then started mumbling frantically. I couldn't understand what she was saying but she sounded very frightened. I laid with her in bed until she finally fell asleep, and then I went back downstairs. About an hour later I heard the little girl's voice over the monitor again and she distinctly spoke the words "Please don't hurt Amanda". (Yes, I am Amanda). I was very spooked the rest of the night...

⇧ 3 ⇩

drjonsocks
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but I've got two younger brothers who are 20+ years younger than me (my Dad remarried - started again after the trial run that was my Sister and I) so anyway, one day I was playing with one of my brothers (he was about 2ish at the time from memory) and he turns to me and says he doesn't want to sleep in his room anymore. I ask why and he says "because of the circle, I don't like it" (I may be filling in some of the gaps in his language here), I say "which circle do you mean?", he says "the one you can only see at night." So, I say, let's go to your room and you can show me where the circle is, so we go to his room and points to the middle of the floor near his bed and says it appears at night. Now there's nothing on the floor and only one light source in the room which is the main light - blackout curtains on the window and it's highly unlikely a gap would create anything circle-like. Freaked me the fuck out.

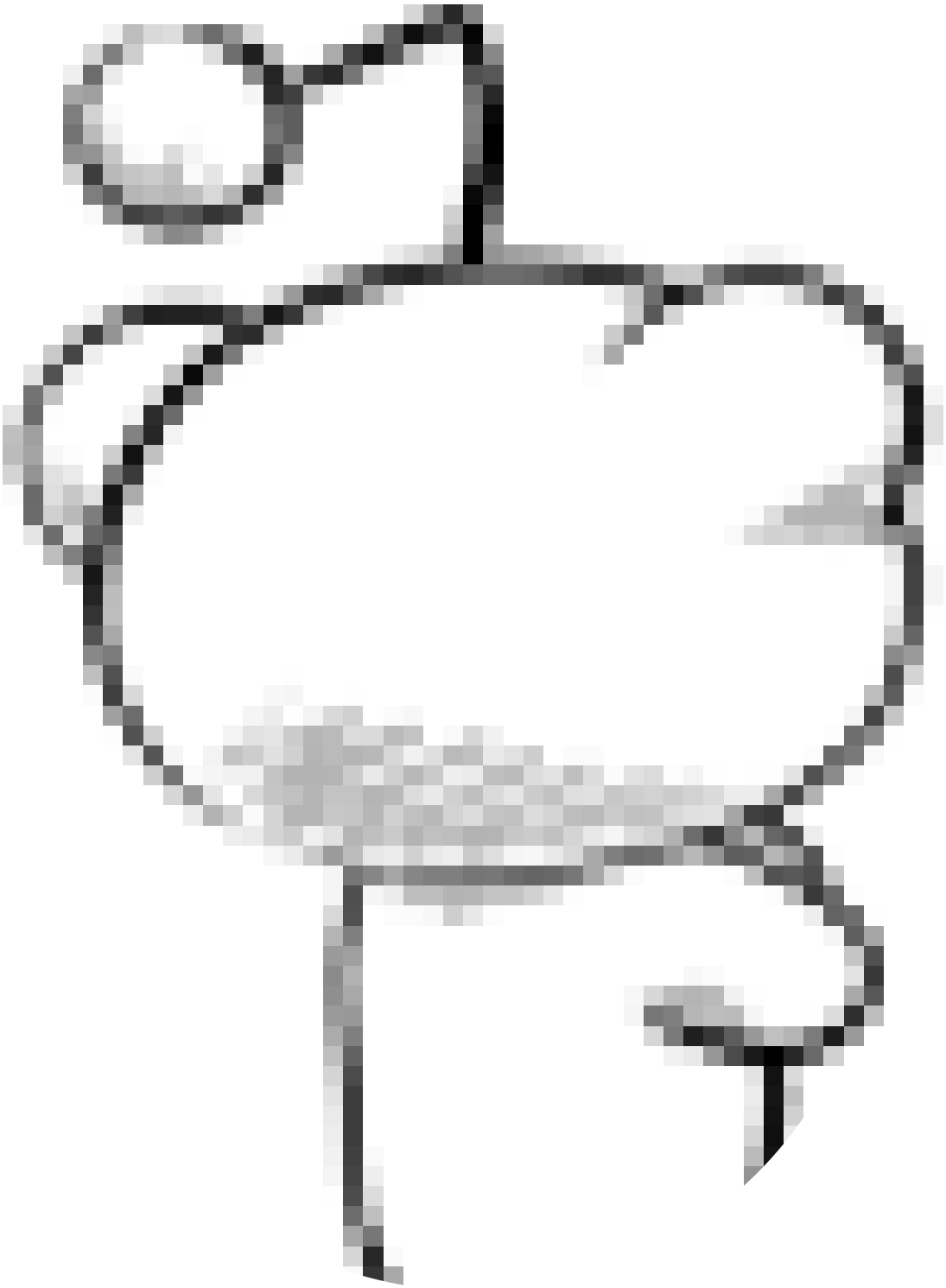
A couple of months later I was babysitting, putting them to bed and noticed this wind up Fisher-price projector thing on my younger brother's crib (which is in the same room) it's never worked, but the front of it (big plastic circle) was glowing in the dark - suddenly all made sense. Drew a big scary face on it and left them both to it.

tl:dr - Aliens

⇧ 3 ⇩

xcbro12
â€¢ 14y ago
One time my kid was sitting in his high chair and he started talking about how he could save me all this money with Etrade.

⇧ 3 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Expected: cute but creepy things that a child would probably say

Got: bullshit attempt at r/nosleep

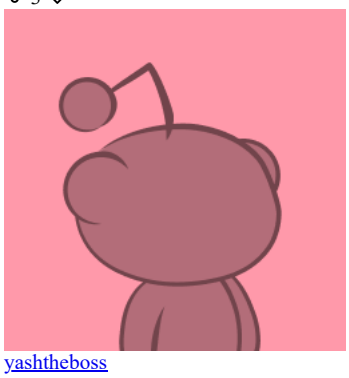
3

afternoondelite
â€¢ 14y ago
My parents told me this about when I was younger, about 4 or 5. They always stopped on our road trips to view historic landmarks. My dad was crazy nuts about anything to do Native American. They told me that on one stop I left their side and went and stood several yards away. They kept me in their sight and watched while I apparently was just staring up at the old trails above where we were. Finally my dad approached and before he could ask me anything, they said I turned to him and said "Do you see all those people? They look so sad." and pointed up at the trials where there was nothing. Because both my parents are gone now I can't be certain where exactly it was but the sight had something to do with the Trail of Tears.

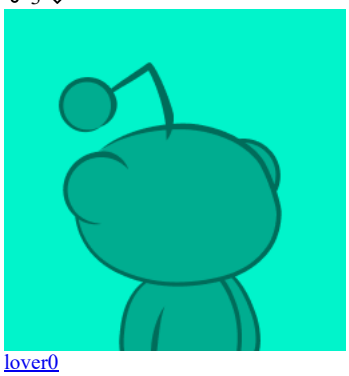
⇧ 3 ⇩

goochmaster5
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but when we first moved into our house 11 years ago, my little brother was three. Shortly after moving in, he said that he had made four friends, named Lius (Lie-us), Dius (Die-us), Arack, and Ton (I honestly don't know if those are the proper spellings for those names). He claimed that Lius and Dius were "Black, like [his] black grandma". Our Grandmother is Native American. He started misbehaving afterwards; breaking glasses, disobeying, etc. Sounds normal, but he was telling us that his friends were telling him to misbehave. We then found out after a couple of years that our town was named after a Civil War general who slaughtered many native americans in the field that was behind our house, and when they were building a wal-mart there back in '06, they dug up a Native American burial ground. Also, one time he said that "The soldier is looking for his bullet". A couple of days later, when my dad and my brother were digging in our back yard to make a garden, they dug up a rifle bullet.

It may all sound crazy, but it's also all true.
⇧ 3 ⇩

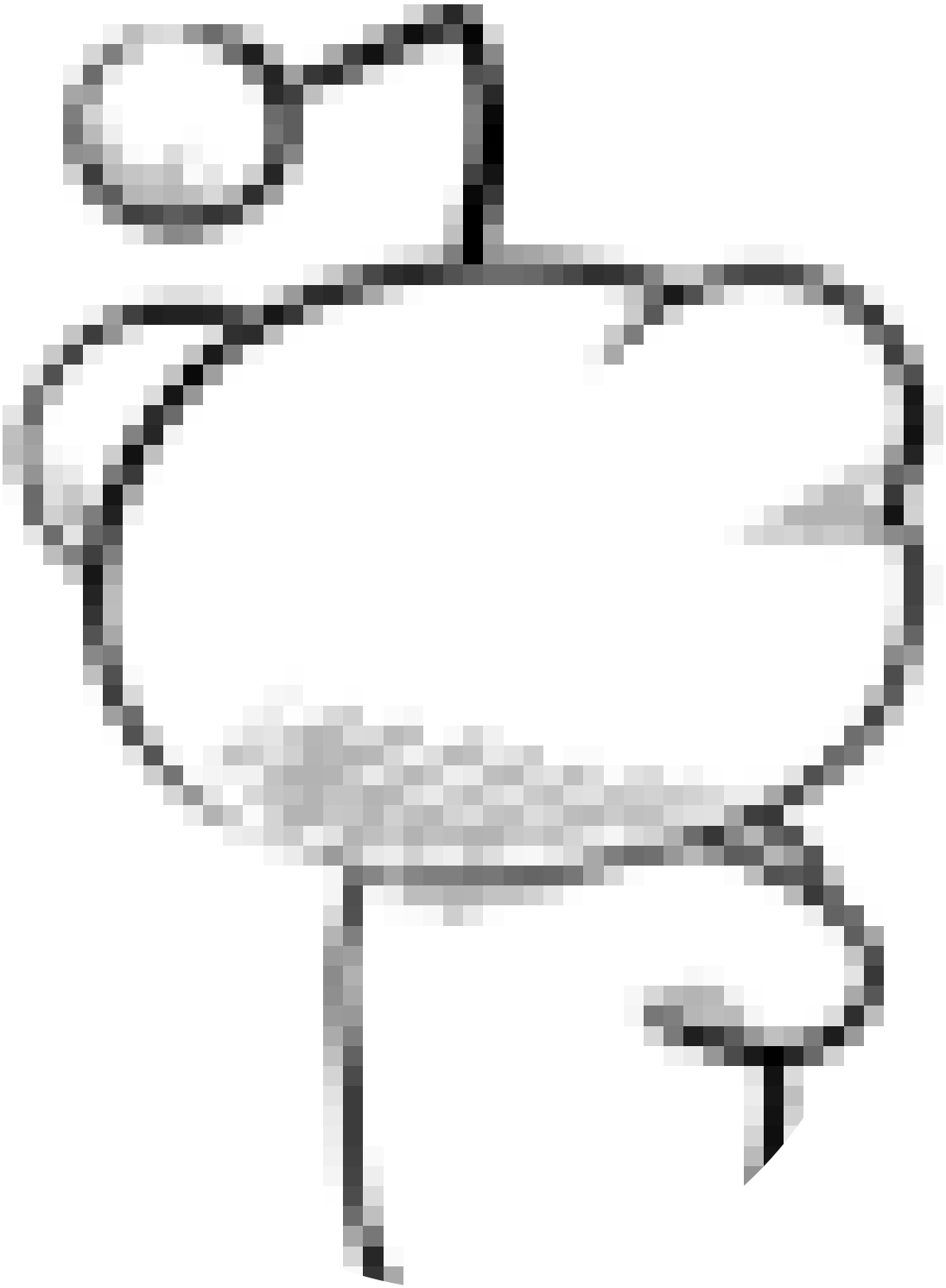


yashtheboss
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent but I have a lil nephew who's about 3 and one night I was watching her for her mom. When it was bed time she refused to go to bed and ran away screaming. I asked her what's wrong she said " The old lady in my closet doesn't like me" I asked her, " what lady" and she replied " the one who watches me sleep" I told her it was just a bad dream and she took my hand and said almost whispering "she's watching us right now..." Freaked me the hell out.
⇧ 3 ⇩



lover0
â€¢ 14y ago
My boyfriend's daughter looked up at me with the creepiest look, Kind of like the ring, and told me "My daddy's going to kill you" and just walked away

3



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â€¢ 14y ago

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1 more reply

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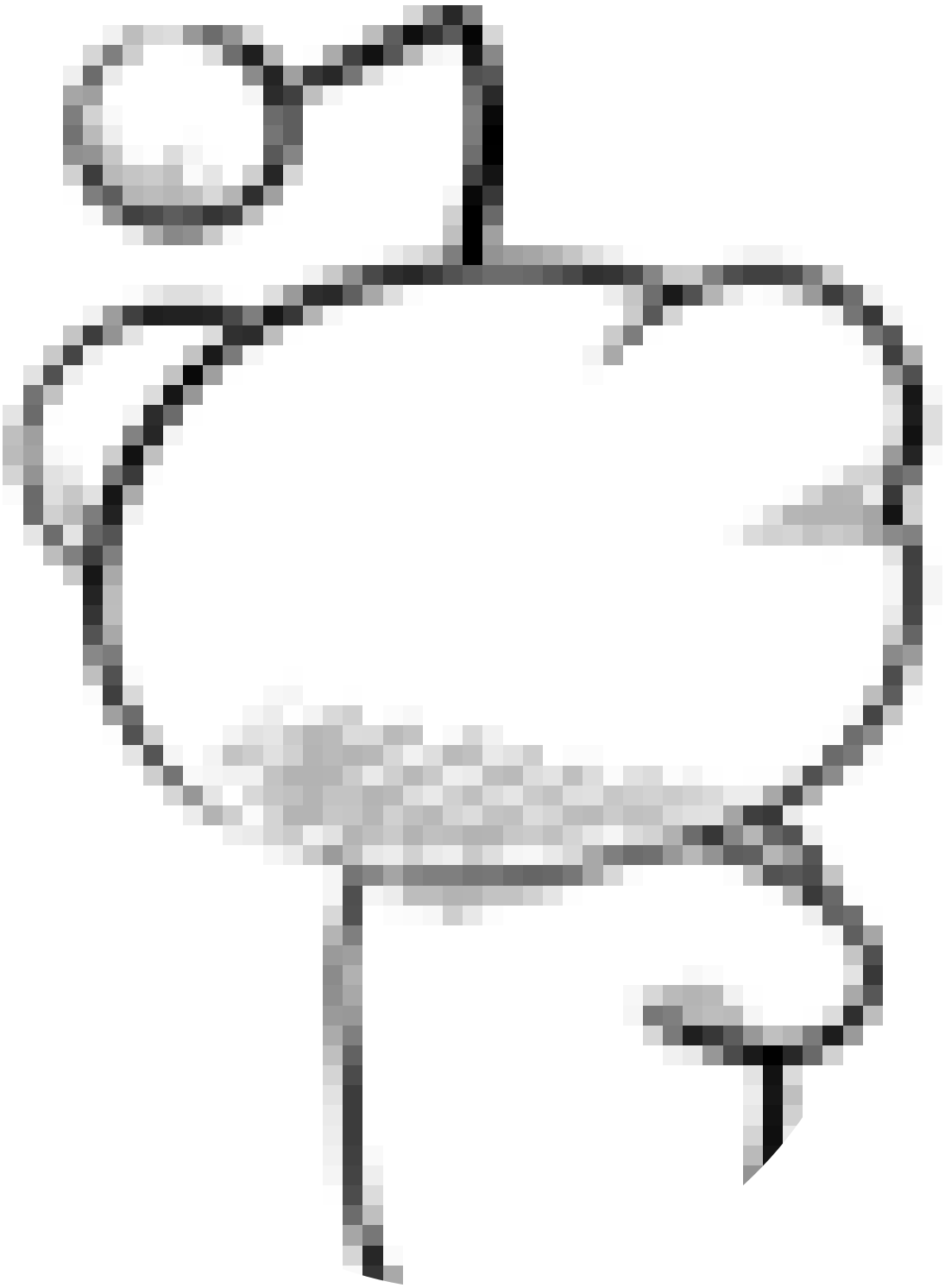


BossTussle
â€¢ 14y ago

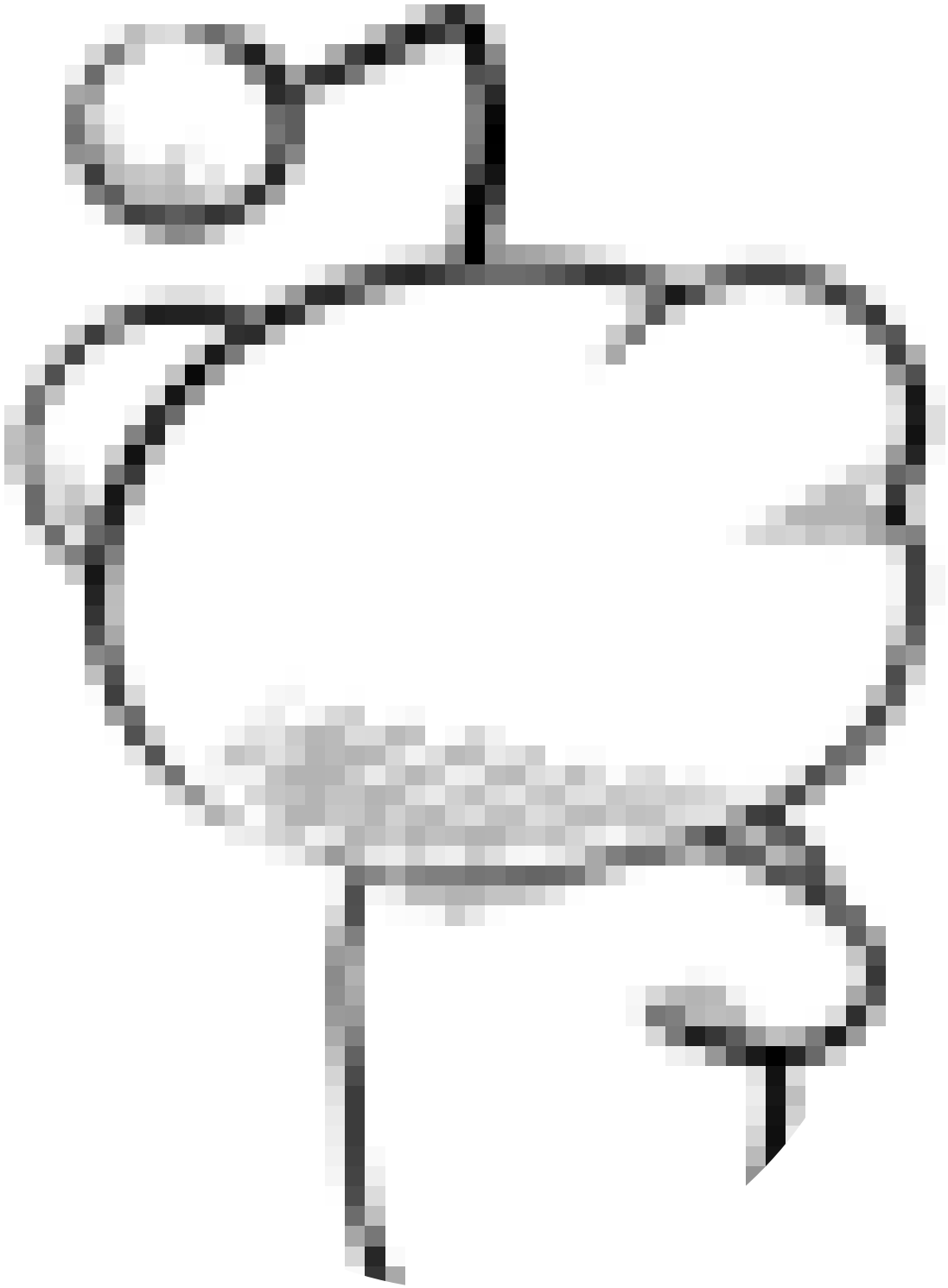
I have a 2 year old Autistic son. The reason I feel the need to inform people of his Autism, is because he doesn't talk. He is the sweetest, happiest, most innocent I've seen to date. But, he has done something that makes me question my own sanity, among other things. What happened literally made my eyes water while I was telling my wife about what happened. Ok, maybe not literally, but almost.

Anywho, here it goes.

About 3 weeks ago I was up really late, as I always am, doing a combination of things like playing video games, getting some work done on my laptop and of course, lurking on reddit. I firmly believe my house is haunted, as does my wife and a few previous roommates we've had. It doesnt scare me most of the time, but there are moments that really bother me. I get horrible feelings from time to time and that is what is most bothersome, aside from shit being thrown around in front of your face. But, back to the story. I was up late, everyone in my house was asleep, as they all have to get up early for work. It is dead quiet other than the very low volume of the TV with the game music in the background. Out of nowhere, my son (who sleeps in his room, with child safety doorhandles, and a crib that I thought he was unable to get out of) walk down the hallway in the dark and just stare at me. I didnt hear his door open, and its a pretty loud door that was maybe 15 ft away from where I was sitting. As i start to take my laptop off of my lap to get up, he turns and runs down the hallway back towards his room. I get up and walk down the hallway and dont see him, and his door is closed. It weirded me out, but i didnt think too much of it because i was more concerned with getting him back to bed and figuring out how the fuck he got out in the first place. I open the door to his room, and see him sitting in the corner of his crib, facing the wall. I ALSO see what looks like a young child under the covers in his crib. It stopped me in my tracks. I was scared for him, terrified of what was under the blankets as he doesnt have any stuffed animals or anything that could even come close to creating that effect, and

frantically trying to think of the right way to go about dealing with this situation. Out of nowhere, still facing the wall, he starts laughing hysterically. I immediately go to my room (literally right across the hall) and wake my wife. I bring her into the room where we find our son, under the covers, fast asleep. I wasnt gone for more than 15 seconds. Then I awoke from my slumber. :)

⇧ 4 ⇩



ade494

â€¢ 14y ago

Awesome story. You had me

⇧ 2 ⇩

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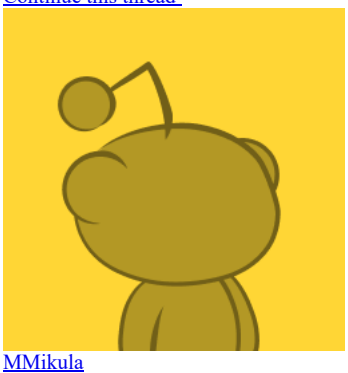

MMikula
â€¢ 14y ago
Am I the only one that thinks the whole idea of ghosts is bullshit and that there is a logical explanation for everything? If people who died became ghosts, taking into consideration the amount of people that have existed until now, ghosts would be constantly having an effect on all our lives if they could have any effect.
3

15 more replies

15 more replies

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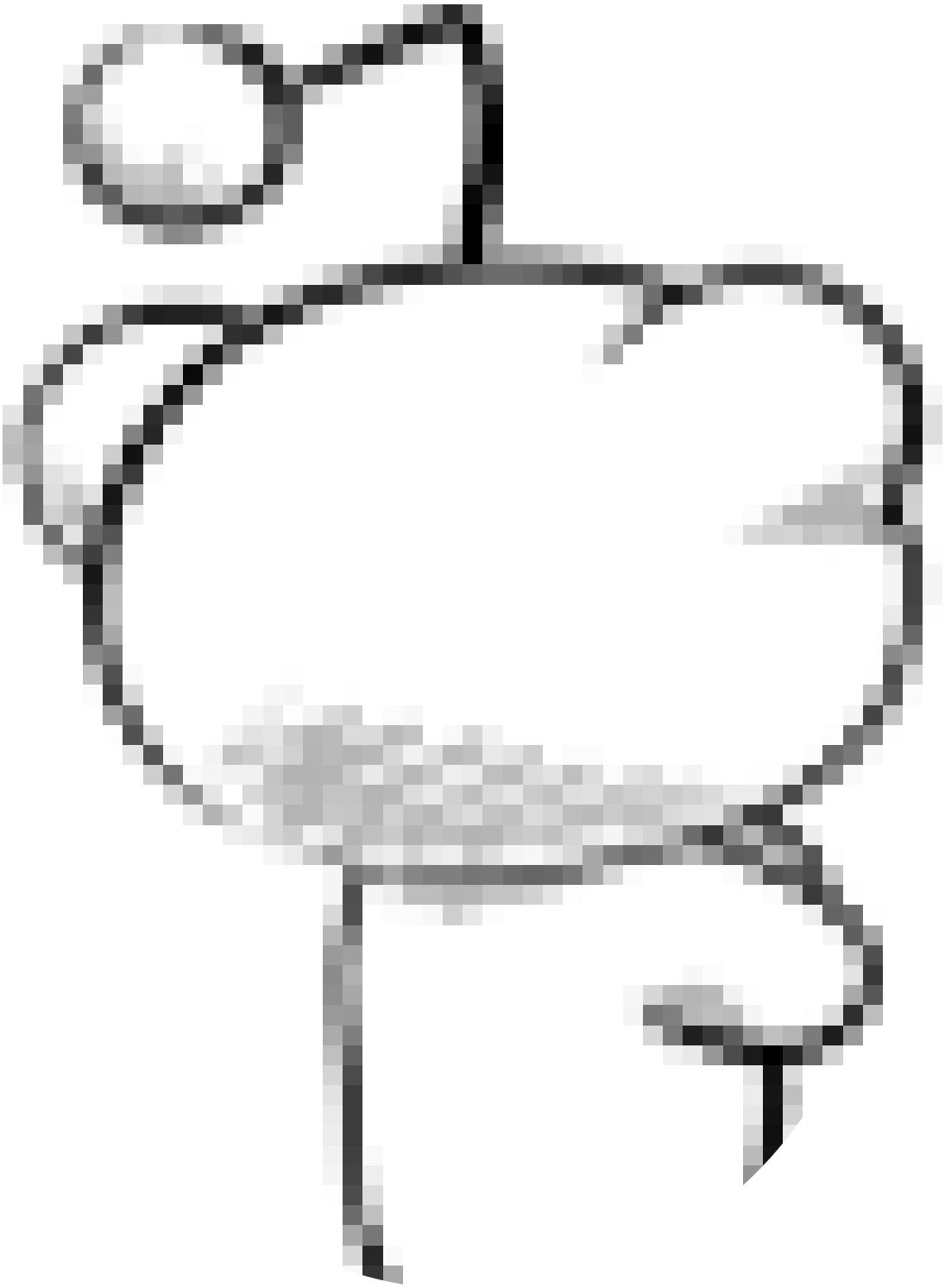

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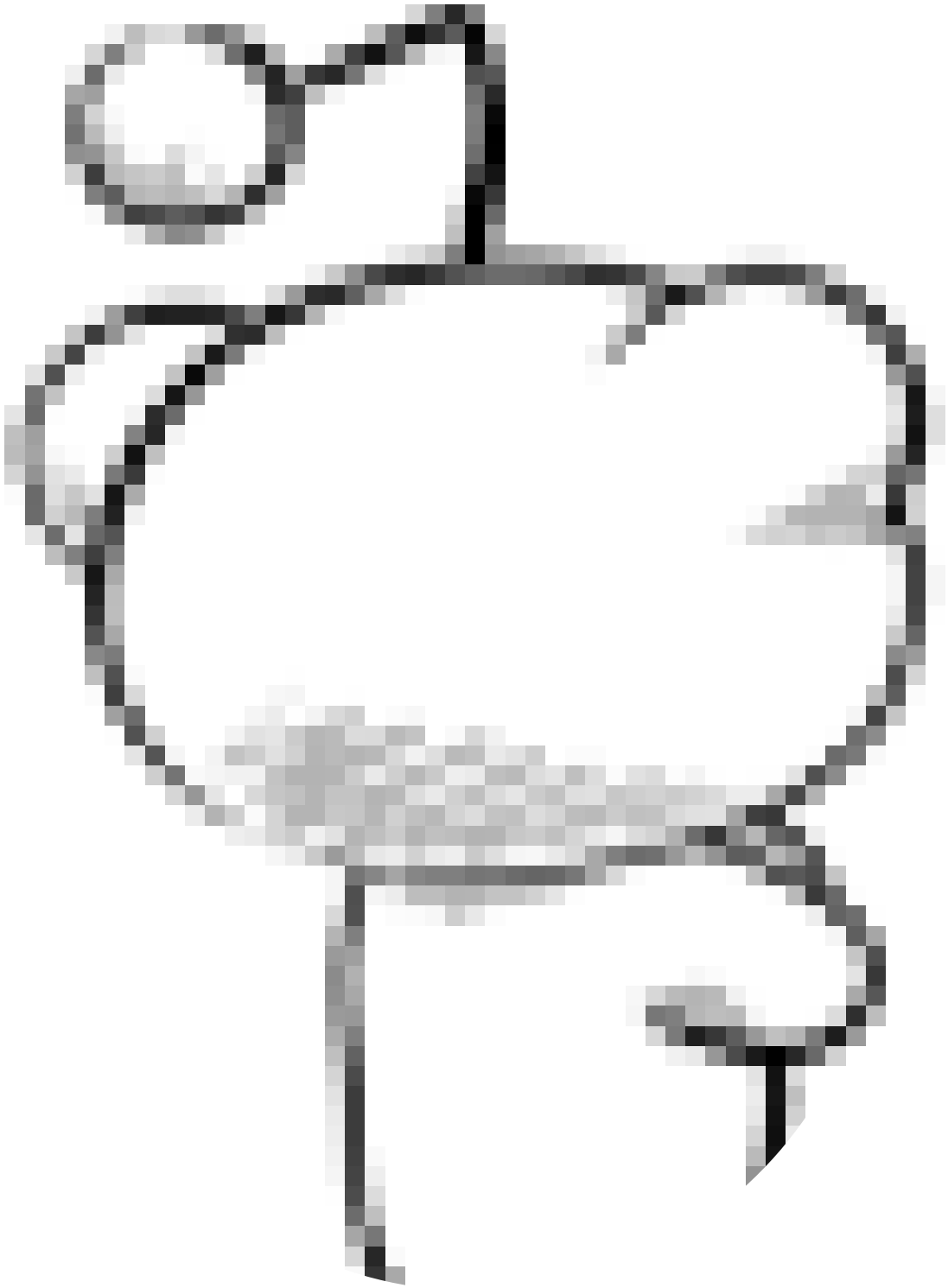
â€¢ 14y ago
To explain most of the "supernatural" sighting in these stories, young children have hard time comprehending what shadows are. When kids claim the see other people at night it is generally because they are seeing shadows dancing and don't know what else to call them.

⇧ 3 ⇩

Yaymemes
â€¢ 14y ago
I just submtted a question to AskReddit, and the question was, "what would you like to name your child?" And in that question I felt so eager to have a child... That confident feeling of getting a child ..... it's gone.
⇧ 3 ⇩

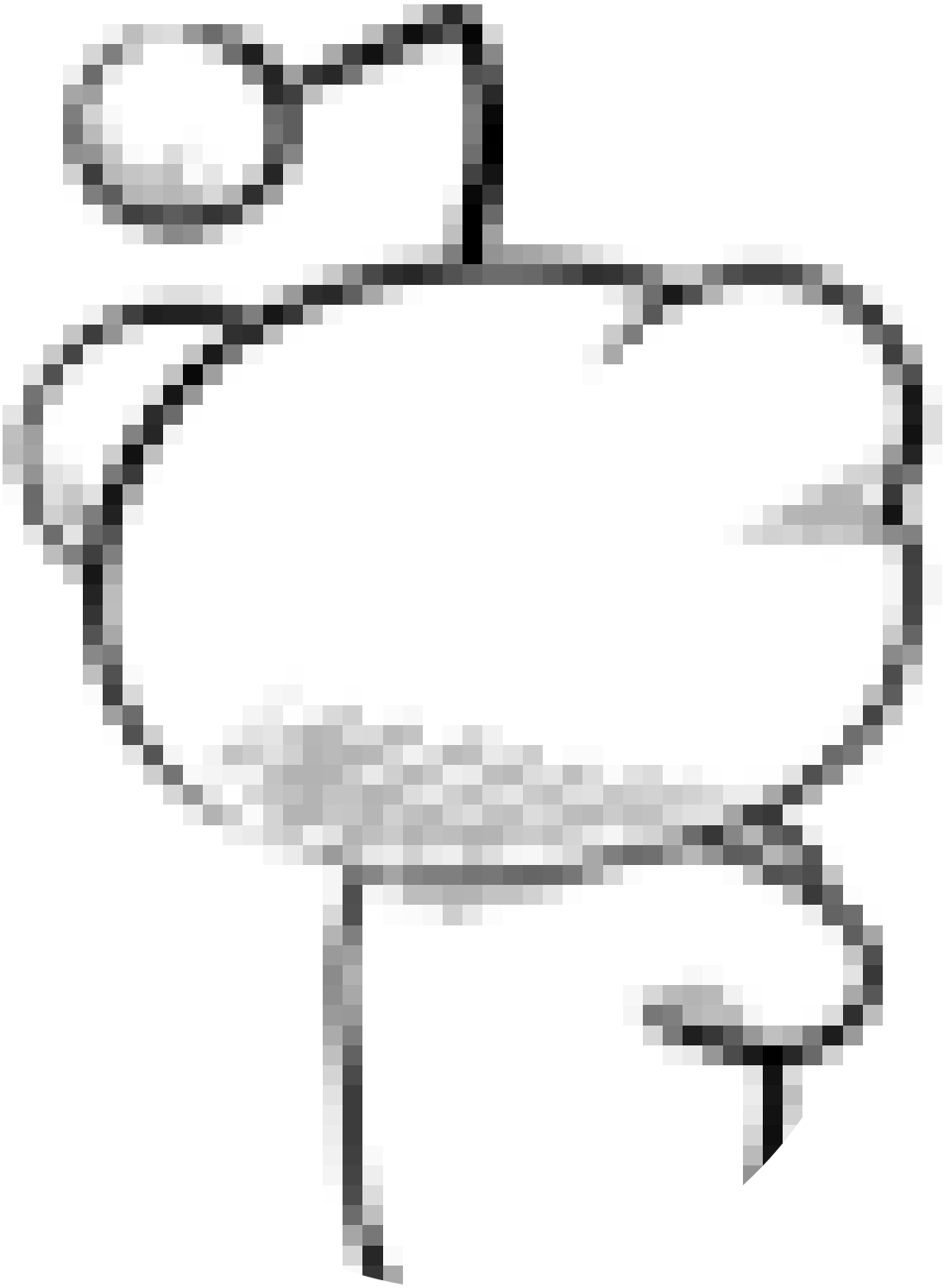
jwhh91
â€¢ 14y ago
ITT: People talking about their own creepy things said as a child, instead of parents typing about their own children.

⇧ 3 ⇩



AllStarDad
â€¢ 14y ago
My first born had a problem with killing cats when he was younger. We first found out when the police showed up at our door. When we asked him about it he just shrugged and said "They hate me too".

3



UnicornPanties
â€¢ 14y ago
Uhhhh, that's kindof a serious problem right? What has he moved on to beyond cats?
8
5 more replies
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1 more reply

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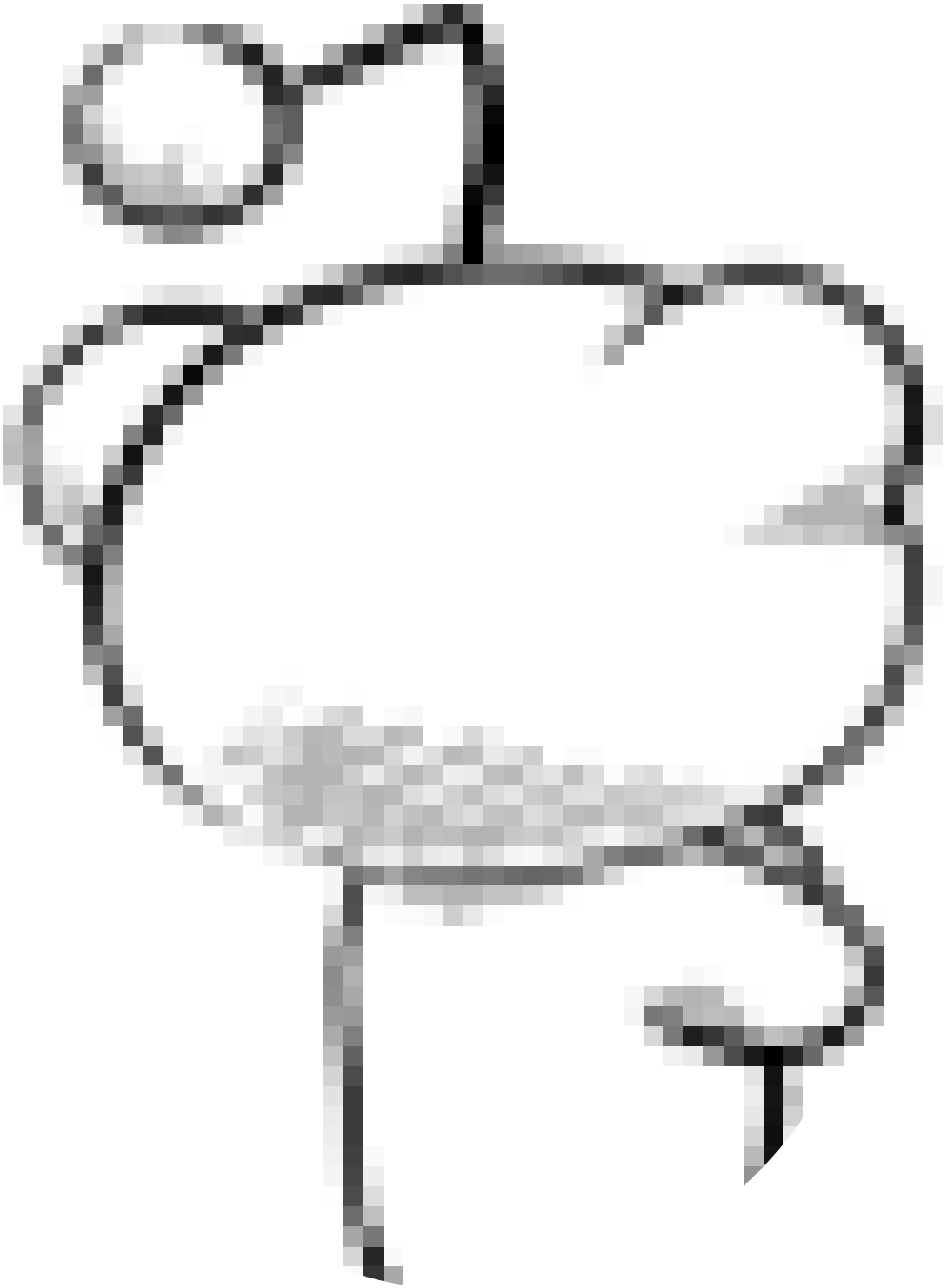
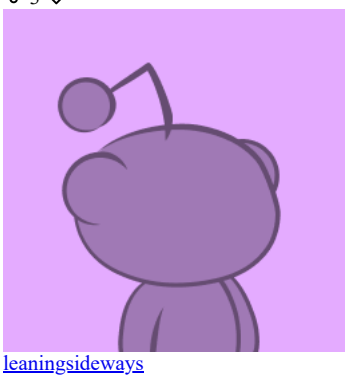


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Warning- this story is depressing. I'm not a parent, but a few years ago I was smashing this girl who had a kid (technically a milf, props to me). This kid has, sadly, never met his father. This was a PURELY physical relationship. She was a stressed out working mom, I was a pre-med student. We were both stressed out, both needed a nut every so often. So one night we bone while her kid, 4 years old at the time, is at home. The next morning, we are woken up by her kid running in the room and jumping on the bed. He jumps on me, gives me a big hug, and say "daddy!" I felt SO BAD for this kid. Happy ending (giggidy)- she is with someone now who willingly takes on the fatherly role.

3



leaningsideways
â€¢ 14y ago
I guess my daughter was about four. (sleepily, very sadly.) "My magic doesn't work here."

Now, there's a long complex backstory I'm not sharing here, but I'm a pagan that believes in reincarnation. And there was no way at that time she could have known that, even if she could have understood it.

So while I was definitely freaked out, it was only for a second. I answered honestly as I understood it. "I know, honey. Magic doesn't work very well here. Don't worry about it; go back to sleep."

3

4 more replies

4 more replies

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ebski94
â€¢ 14y ago
My mum said when i was younger i used to say bad things to my metapod on my pokemon yellow as he sucked i was about 5.

3

4 more replies

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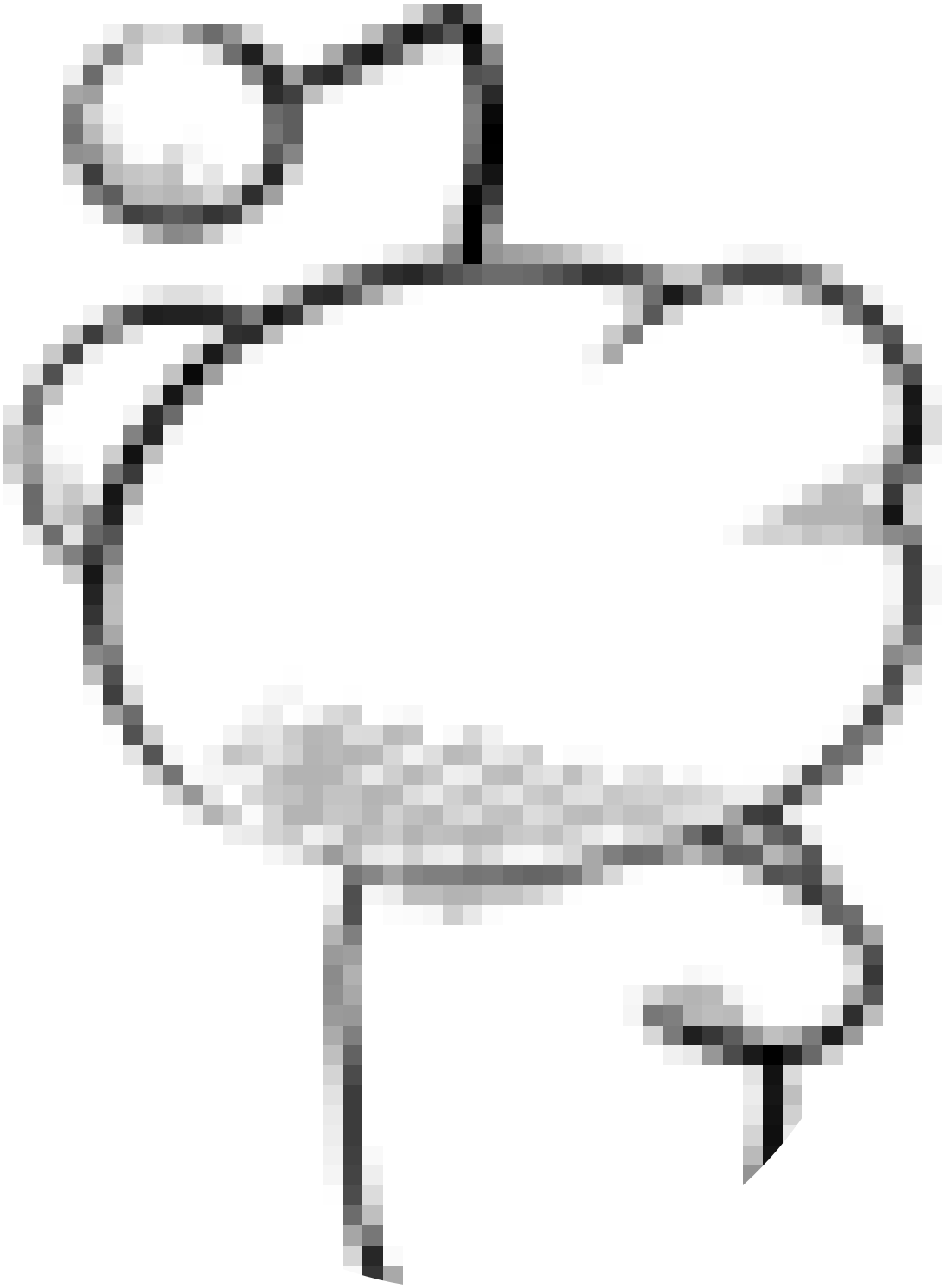

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â€¢ 14y ago
One day, on the way to school my son said "I just saw a spider!". okay, ot weird apart from it's a pretty rare occurance., On the way home from school (the next day) he said "I can't stop the callums [his friend's] voice in my head!". At this point I thought "shit, he's schizophrenic...". That really scared me. I was pretty frightened for a while but I just kept telling myself that it was actually my own mind joining the dots in the incorrect way.

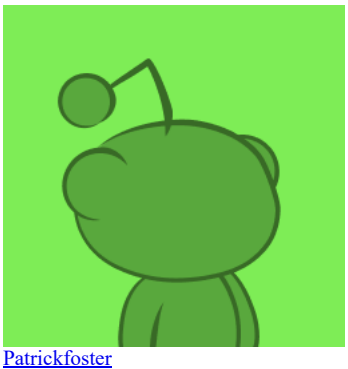
Thankfully, there hasn't been any other signs ever since and he's a relatively normal kid,..most of the time :-)

birdlaw64
â€¢ 14y ago
I remember when I was really young (probably around four or five) I used to think I was a sixteen year old in my past life. I hate to ruin the party, but I made it up because I thought teenagers were really cool when I was little. But some of these stories are pretty creepy.
⇧ 2 ⇩

DRpinky
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me, but my 6 year old brother said this to my parents the other day. He was listening to the news about the election and started asking about the presidential candidates. He asks my mom a series of questions about their names, their party affiliations, asking if anyone had won yet, their political preferences, what they believe in, etc.

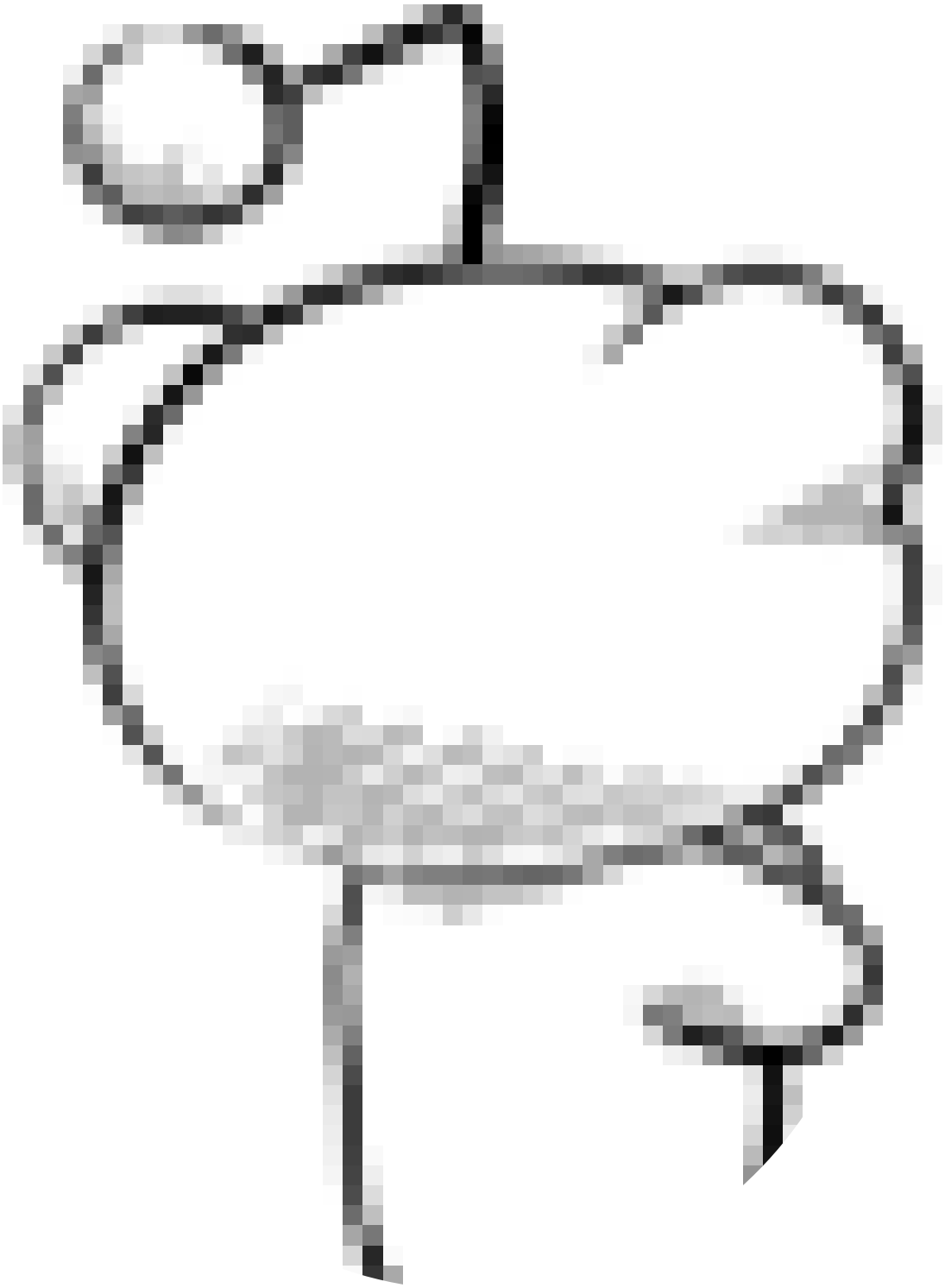
After this, my mom asks who he wants to win come November, and he says, and I quote, "I want Mitt Romney to win, because he is the white guy."

I have never been more afraid for my brother's safety around black people.
⇧ 2 ⇩



Patrickfoster
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old brother came up to me the other day, looked me in the eyes and said "you're not my master"

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
not a parent, but when I around 5 or so I would play with barbie dolls. Must've scared the shit out of my dad.
⇧ 2 ⇩

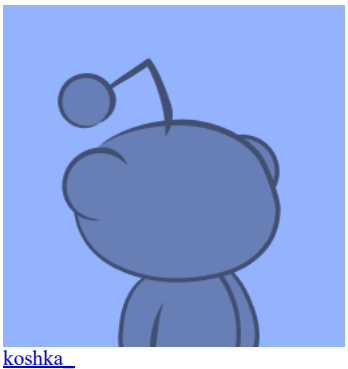
ziem0n
â€¢ 14y ago
I am not a parent myself, but many a time have I heard the story of my aunt as a young child.

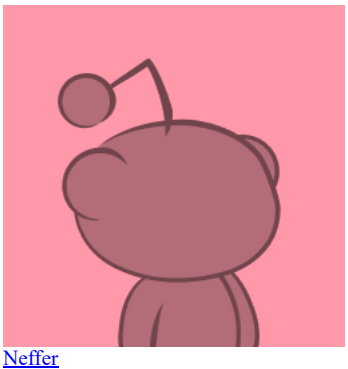
She grew up in the late 70s and early 80s, in a pretty well-off family including her, my dad, my uncle, my paternal grandmother and her new man. When she learned how to speak, telling her good night would become the biggest fear in my grandmothers life.

She would go tell her good night and tuck her into bed, upon which my aunt would start crying, screaming and rip her hair in despair, whilst asking a question. Namely, "Why did you kill me when I was young? Why could I not live?". This kept going for about half a year, where my grandmother decided that she'd had enough of it and stopped tucking my aunt into bed before sleep.

She never speaks of it to this day, although both my uncle and my dad acknowledge it and always bring it up while we're discussing eerie stuff.
2
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread

googahgee
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but I'm a boy-scout, and there is this one first-year in my troop that has trouble talking, with grammar, and probably isn't right in the head. We go on a camping trip one weekend and he's swearing a lot and says stuff like "'X' is so fucking weak" "Shut the fuck up" etc. One day we go kayaking on the Susquehana, and at the end, he lifts his shirt up, and tries to suck his nipples. He says he wants to make milk. He thinks that if he's gay he'll be able to make milk, so he tries to sleep on top of my friend in our tent and says he wants to have sex with him. I didn't get ***any*** sleep in fear of him creeping up on me. Guess what, he wants to make milk so he doesn't have to get up and go to the refrigerator.
2


koshka_
â€¢ 14y ago
When my brother was about 5 our grandad died and my brother said he didn't want to go to the funeral. A few days after he woke up my parents to say that our grandad had come to say goodbye to him the night before, and had sat on the end of his bed and put him to sleep. Another creepy thing involving my brother is that one time when he was about 8 he claimed that the "Easter bunny" had come to visit him, and he was a 6 foot tall man in jeans and a shirt. Weird. tl;dr my brother is creepy.
2


Neffer
â€¢ 14y ago
Well I don't remember it well but when I was around 5-6 I walked into my parents room after having a nightmare. The nightmare was I was on a rooftop on a really high building and I believed I could fly so I tried to fly and obviously died. Turns out that is how my Uncle died and I described the building and stuff and it was pretty accurate. My Dad went mental and started crying (it was his brother) and my Mom was just in shock. I don't even believe in that sort of thing, I think I must have over heard them talking about it or something. Scared the crap out of them anyway.
2
1 more reply
1 more reply

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aprofondir
â€¢ 14y ago
My dad said that as a kid in the night I would, no matter what, find a way to get to his bed (I sleeped in a separated bed with those fences, you know, the thing with sticks) and sleep next to him. He said that I would often unscrew the sticks that were preventing me from escaping the bed and just jump on his bed.
⇧ 2 ⇩

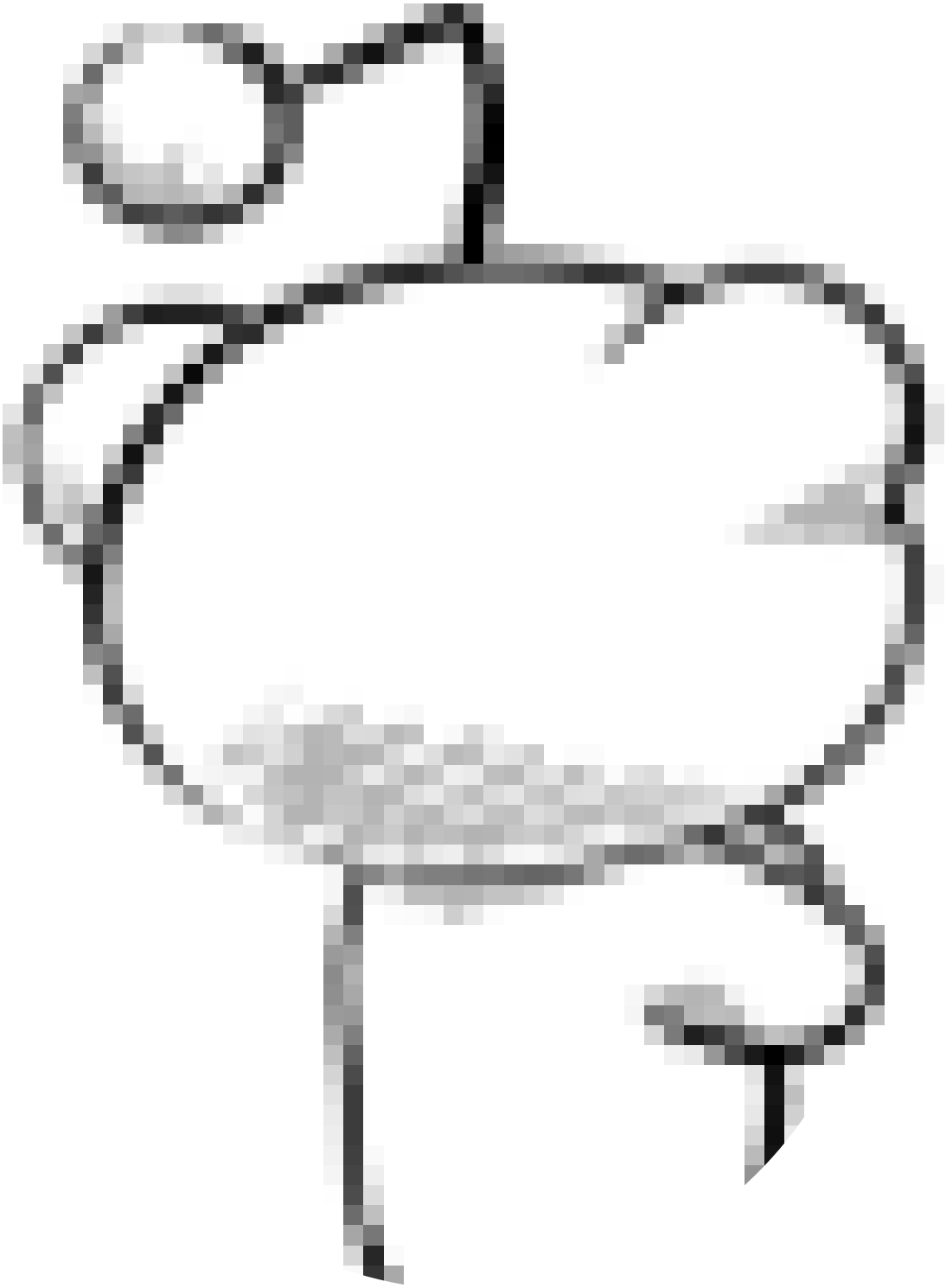
munificent
â€¢ 14y ago
A quick character study so you have some context.

My oldest daughter is afraid of nothing. She's more outgoing than my wife and I are and is generally ready to take the world and kick its face in. She's also not really that affectionate. She'd rather run around and go crazy than snuggle.

One night, we were all hanging out in the living room. Out of nowhere, she walks over to the patio doors and just stands there staring out into the black motionless. After a few minutes, she turns around to face us says, "The dark is trying to come inside now."

She had never been afraid of the dark in her life, but she was terrified now. She ran over to me and just wanted to cower in my lap, repeating that the dark as trying to come in over and over again.

Of course, a few minutes later, she was totally fine. You win this round, troll daughter.
⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
This'll get buried, oh well. When my FIL died, my kid was too young to understand death so after a couple of attempts at explanation that only confused her more, we dropped it. My husband went alone to the funeral, as it was in another country.

On the evening of the day of the funeral, out of the blue my kid started screaming that there was a man in the hallway. She was pointing and yelling. I went to to check and there was nobody there, but she was adamant and was really frightened. She said the man looked like daddy, but she lacked the vocabulary to describe him further and kept telling me to go make the man go away. After I turned on every light in the house she was satisfied that we were alone and cheerfully went on like nothing had happened, but I didn't sleep a wink that night.
⇧ 2 ⇩

emtastic1995
â€¢ 14y ago
Happy cake day! May you have an abundance of happiness today!
2
2 more replies
2 more replies

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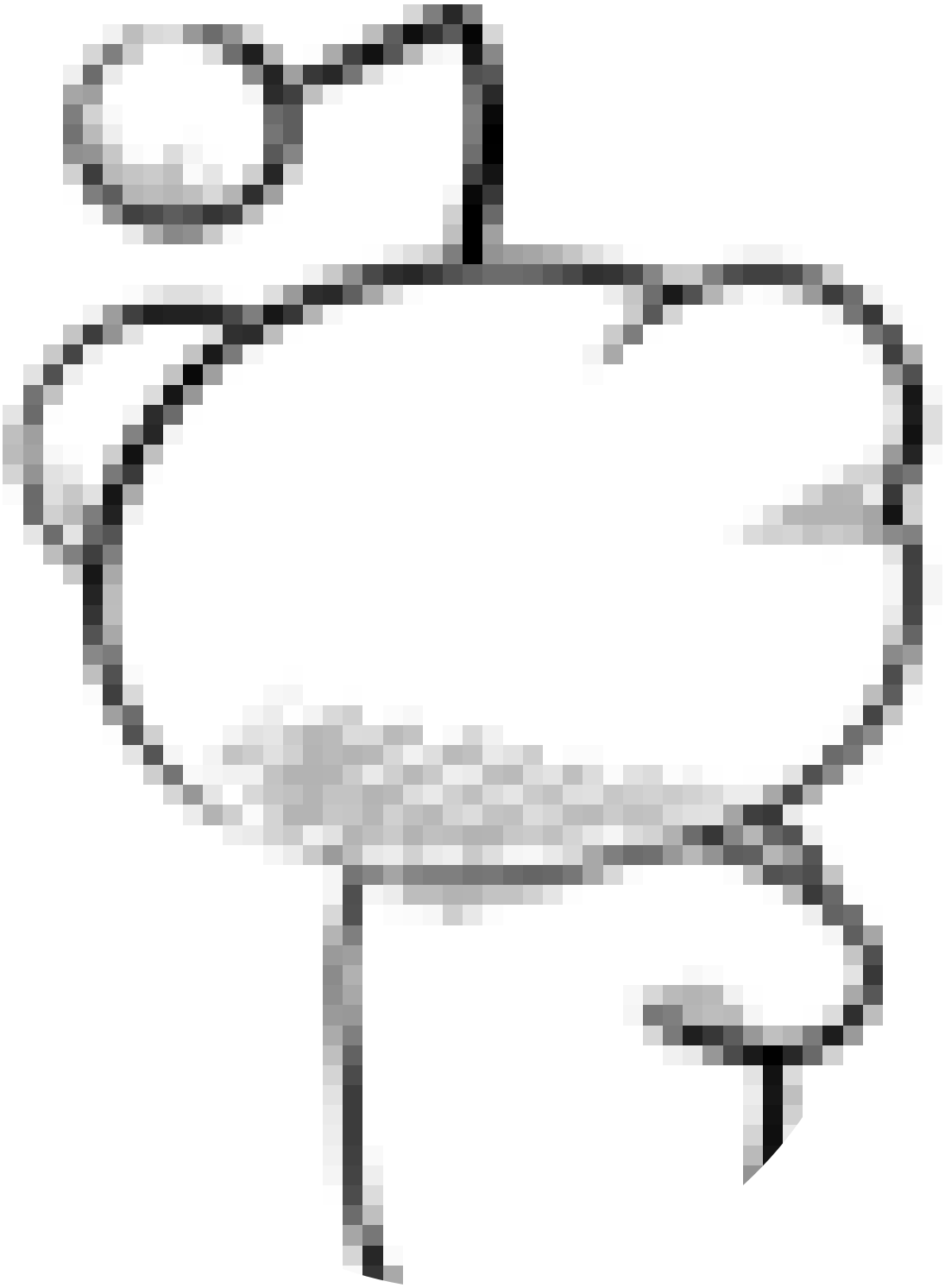
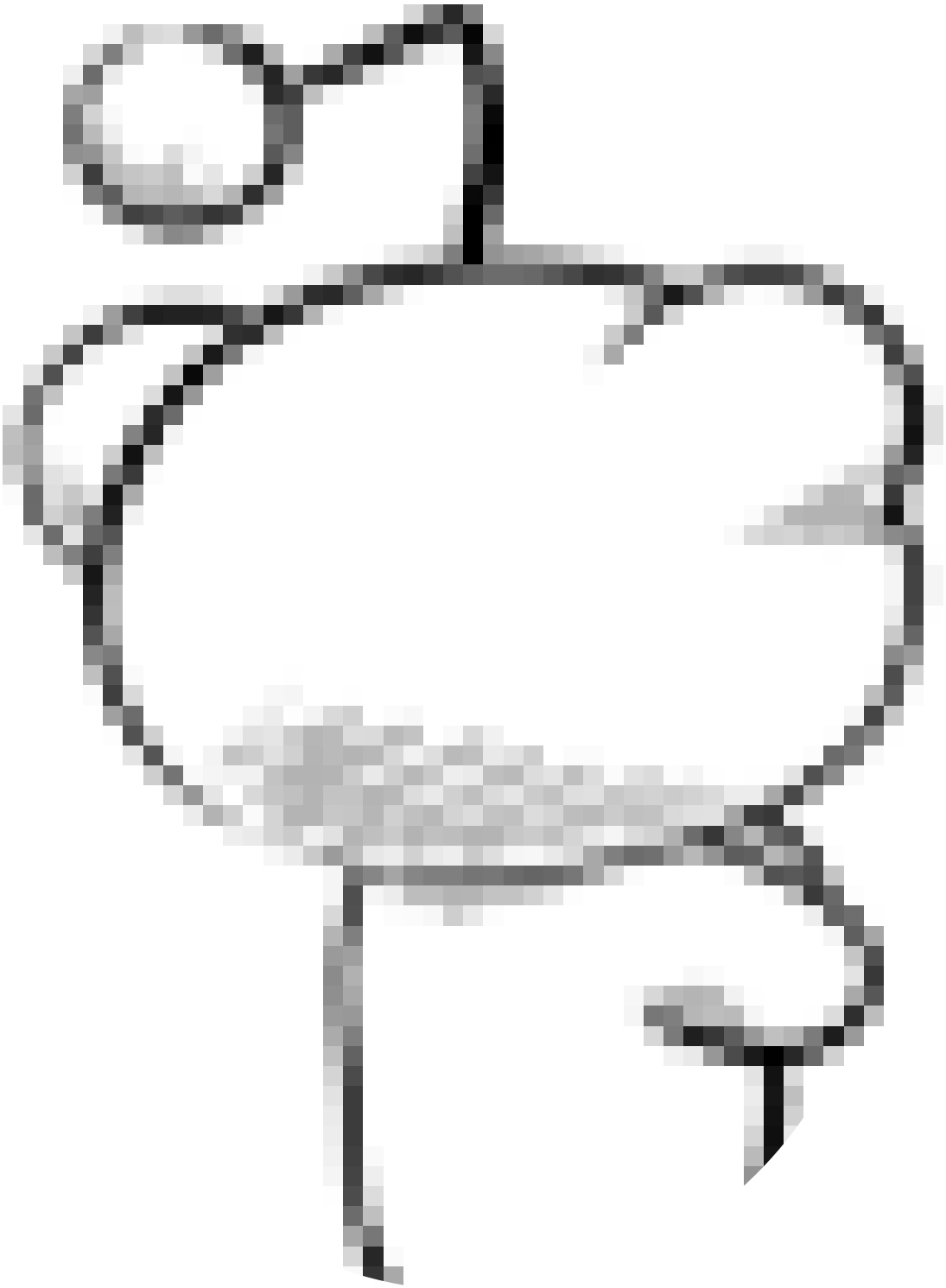


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
A woman passed us by.

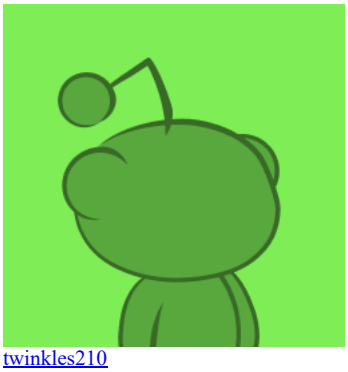
"Dibs."

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Can I go to a Nickelback concert with my friend?
⇧ 2 ⇩

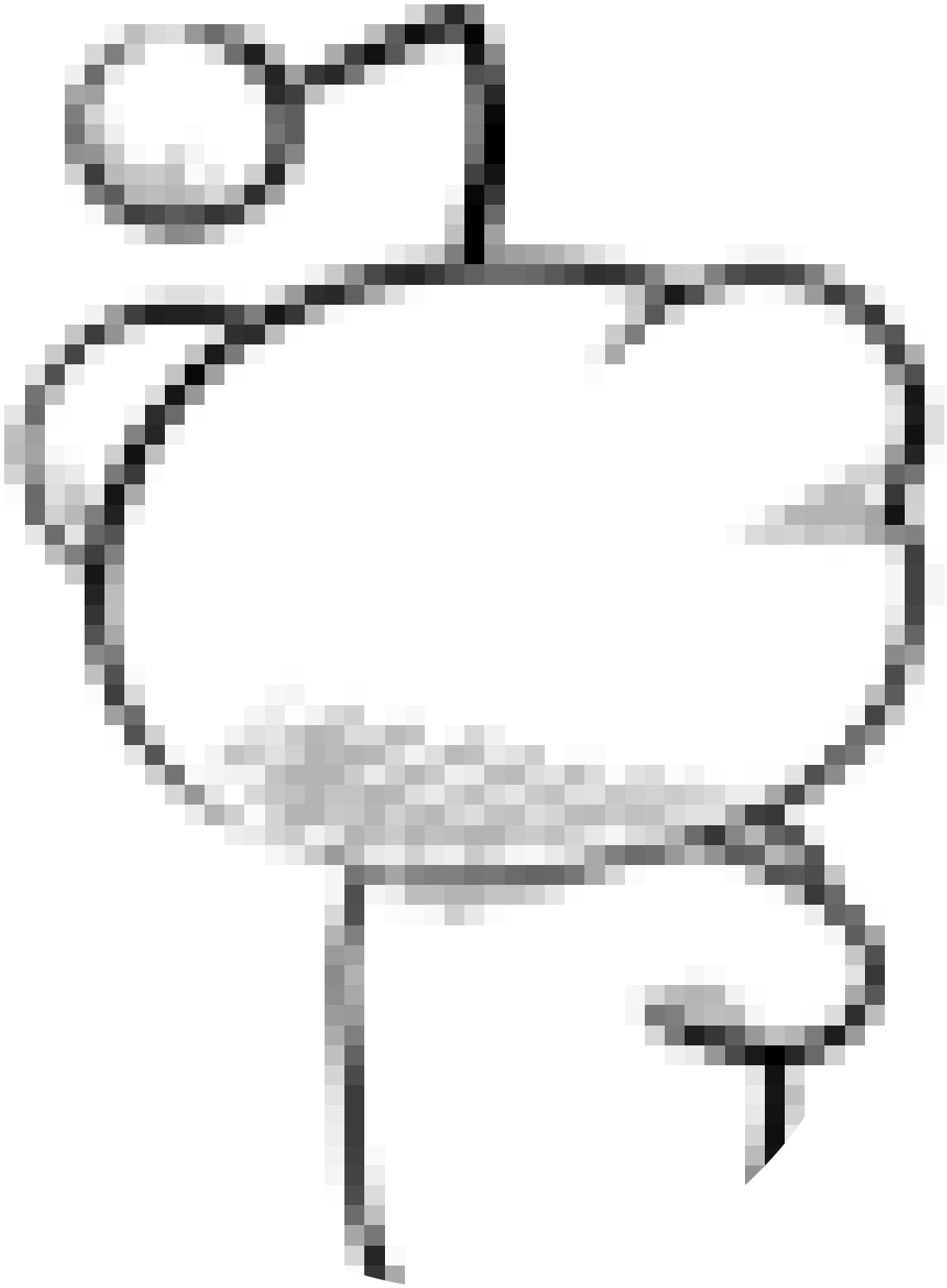
Salamok
â€¢ 14y ago
She didn't say a word but i just caught my 5 year old snapping a surgical glove over her hand as she approached her pillow pet with a very serious expression on her face.
⇧ 2 ⇩



twinkles210
â€¢ 14y ago
my 2 year old turned to me one day and said "I love you - but you aren't my real mommy.....my real mommy lives in Canada....." (he had never been in Canada - nor had ever heard of Canada)--
⇧ 2 ⇩

Puma_and_Squintz
â€¢ 14y ago
My cat died suddenly this past March of a heart attack - turns out he had a heart condition we were unaware of. One day my friend's 5 year old son says to me, "I saw your cat last night. He told me he had a problem with his heart that no one could help."

⇧ 2 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 5 I told my parents that the piano was talking to me. I remember telling them the weird sounding word that it kept whispering to me. We were Jehovah's Witnesses so they believed it was demons and they even had someone do research on the word to see if had any origin. They couldn't find anything, and I am sure it was just my overactive imagination. Still... childhood was a creepy time.

⇧ 2 ⇩

demalition90
â€¢ 14y ago

my brother slept walk like 7 times in one year and each time it was the same thing

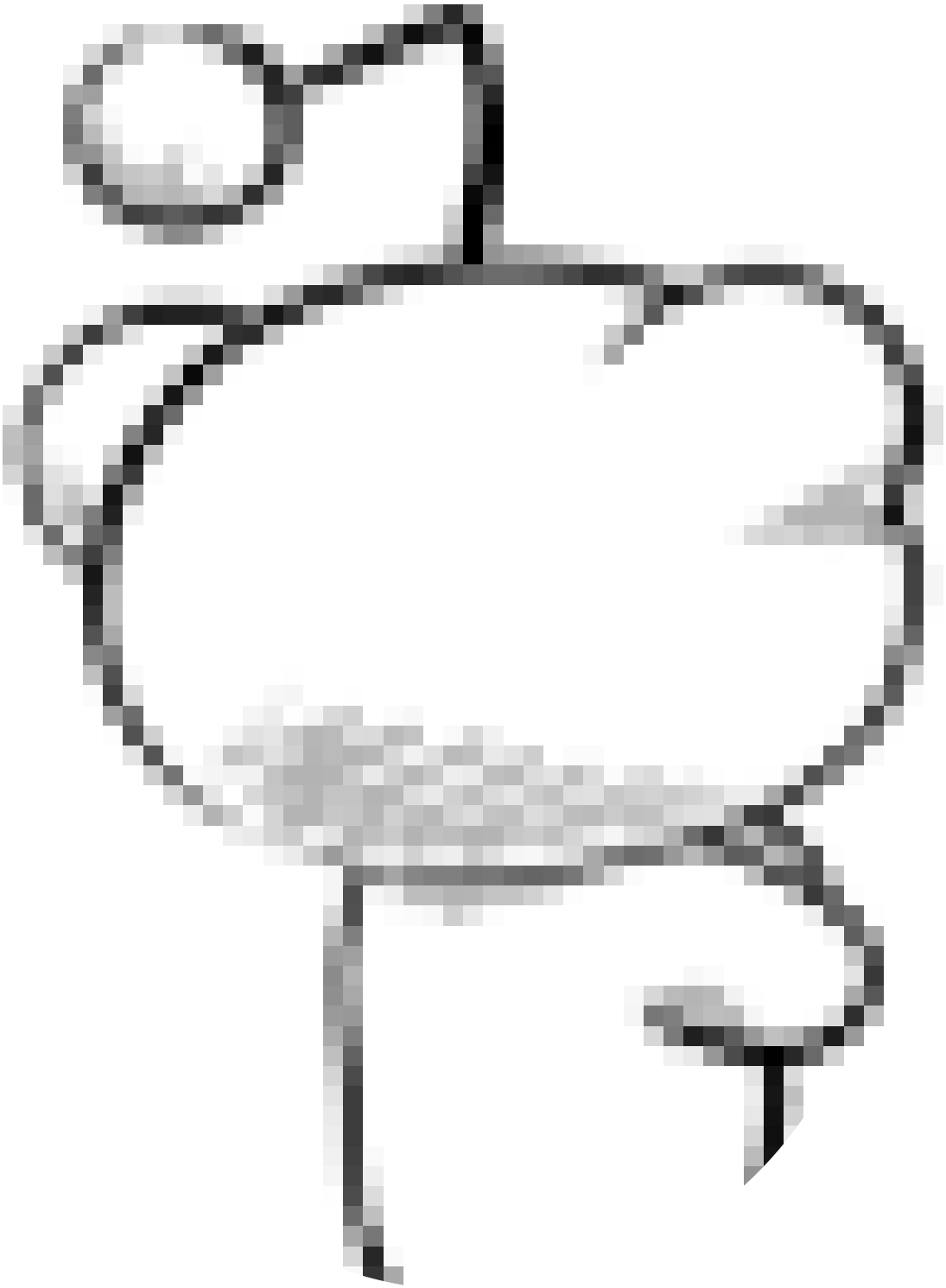
he'd run back and forth across the bed's (our beds where pushed together to make a really big bed) then run to the door and push his back up against it slowly peek over then scream extremely loudly **"no daddy please don't"** then fall down, stay there for awhile then get up and repeat

further, every one of the children has fallen, hit there head on the same door jamb he stood near and needed stitches,

and we saw figures walk that hallway at night, we where terrified to approach them, parents couldn't see them

it finally stopped when we had our pastor come to the house and bless it

⇧ 2 ⇩

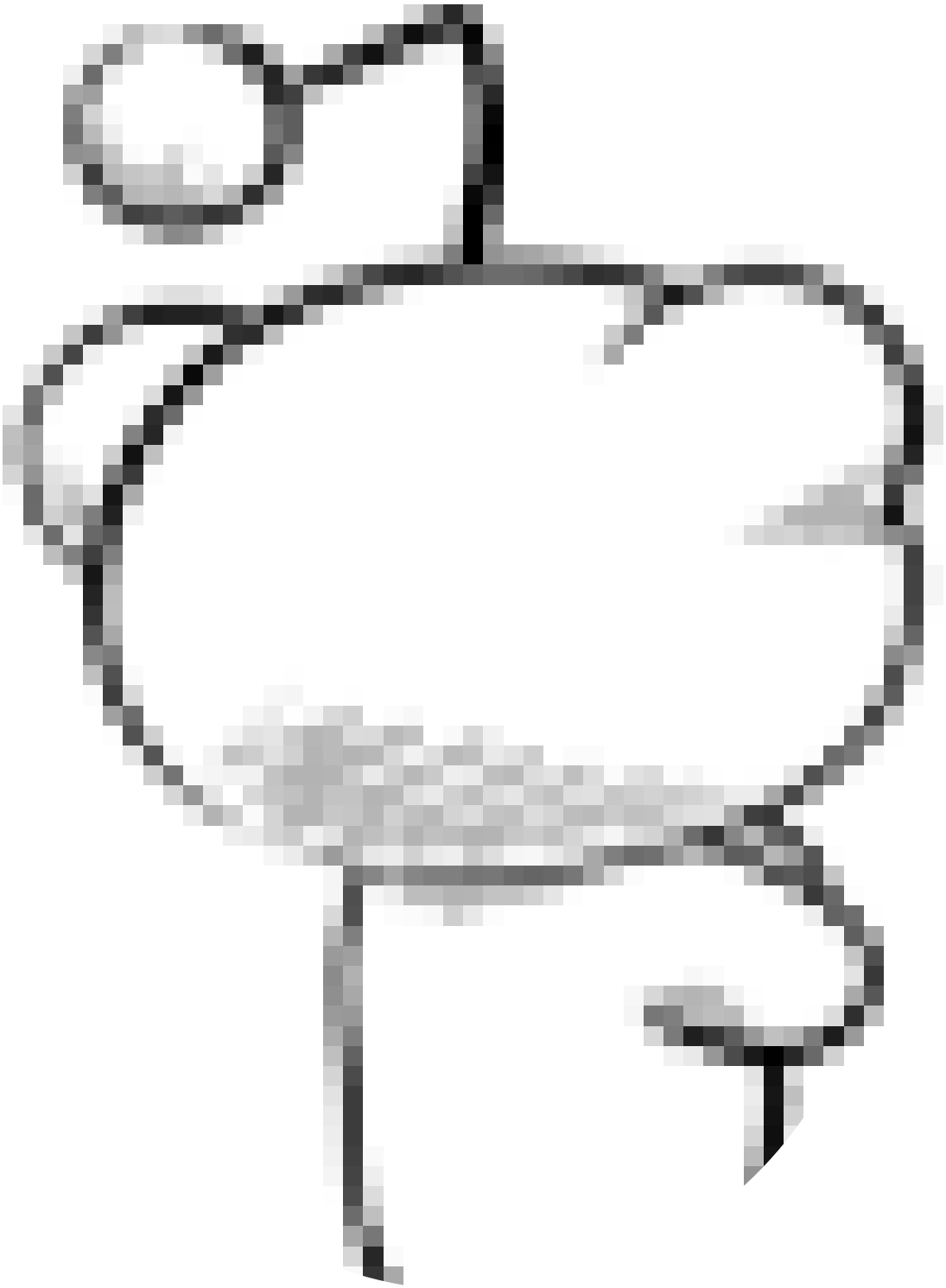


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Gaga.....he's eight months but I was afraid he was going to be a fan of lady gaga.

⇧ 2 ⇩

Jendraz
â€¢ 14y ago
You're all kidding right? Please tell me you're all kidding.

2

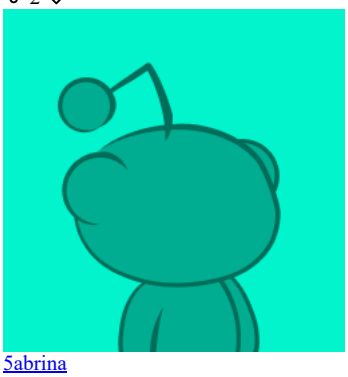


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
My Dad and Sister have told me a few times about an instance where i was arguing with my Mother, from what i recall they say I was abouy four. My Mom a hateful spiteful woman ask a four year old "WHY WERE YOU EVEN BORN!" Dad said my response to her was in the most demonic voice i could muster as i shouted "TO MAKE YOUR LIFE MISERABLE!" before cackling and retiring to my room. Dad thought it was hillarious, my Mother was convinced i was the antichrist.

⇧ 2 ⇩

iheartbaconsalt
â€¢ 14y ago
We have foster kids. One day one called 911 on himself and said he was going to kill us. We had to trade him in for a new model. He said it was because he didn't like it when we made his bed every morning.

⇧ 2 ⇩



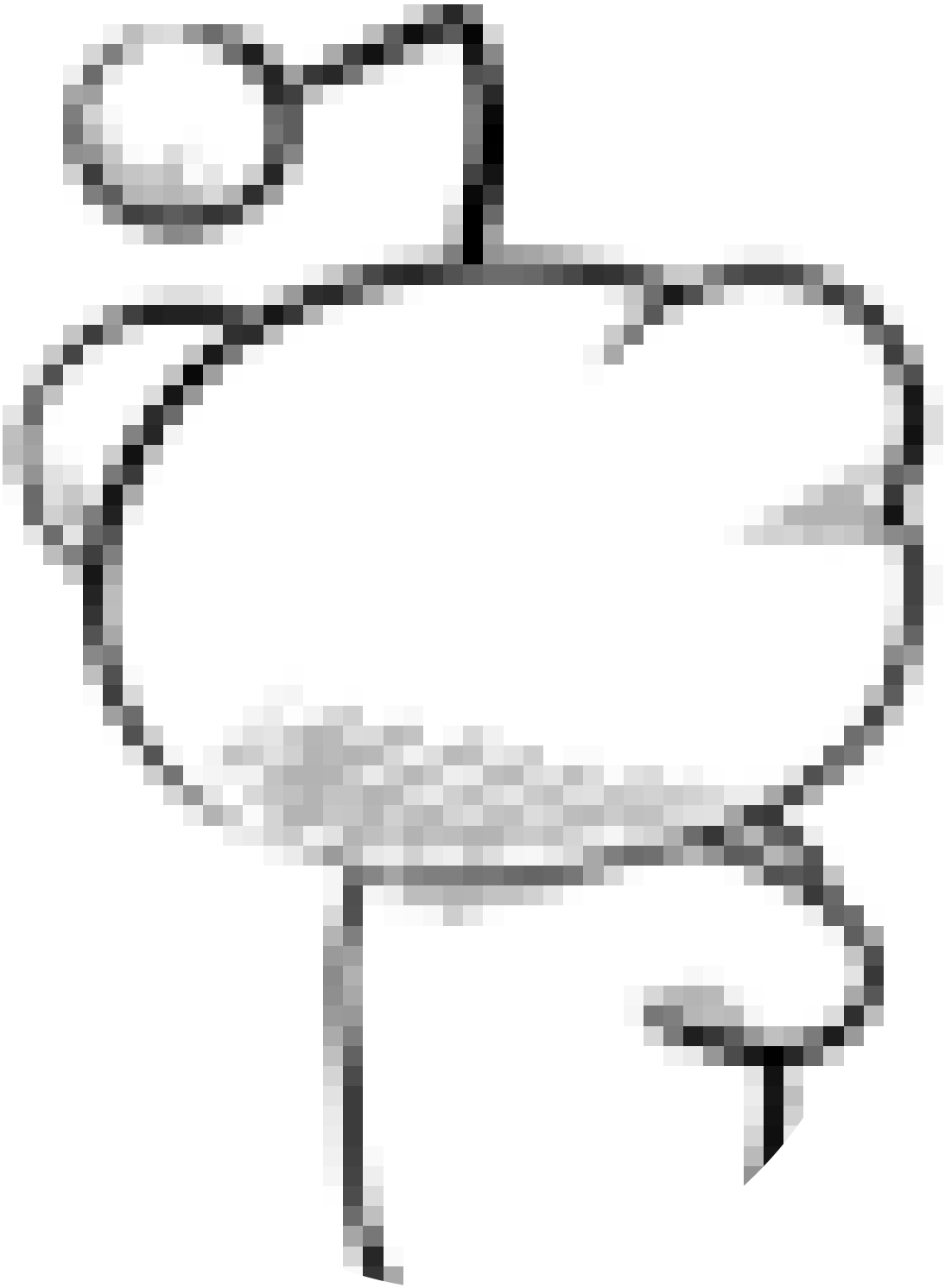
5abrina
â€¢ 14y ago
"Trade him in for a new model"? That is really dehumanizing and sick, and not even remotely funny. People like you give all foster parents a bad name.
⇧ 2 ⇩
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread › Continue this thread ›

spazzydino
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 4 I found an unopened envelope on the floor by the front door. The front read 'to nicola' (my mums name) I grabbed it and said 'its from toms mum' my mother went up stairs to read this letter and alas, an anonymous letter informing her that my father was having an affair with toms mom.
⇧ 2 ⇩

cgos
â€¢ 14y ago
Not said. But one day, my son who was 14 at the time, came home with a REAL katana that he bought from one of those discount, odds-n-ends stores. Even though it was cheap, it was still made of steel and sharp. He thought it was cool but I was pretty unnerved by it. I wouldn't let him keep it in his room for at least a year and he was not allowed to take it out of the house.
⇧ 2 ⇩
2 more replies
2 more replies

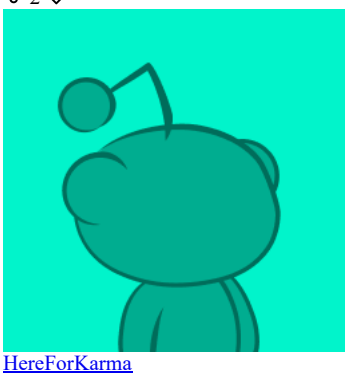
Continue this thread ›



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Ive notoced several stories that seem to refer to children referring to past lives. While my son is only 6.5 weeks old, one ofthe first thoughts upon holding him, was the possibility of reincarnation.

I can't really describe why I thought of it, but looking into the eyes of my newborn son, I just felt like he knew more than just...absolutely nothing. Like he was someone who just found themselves in a newborn body!

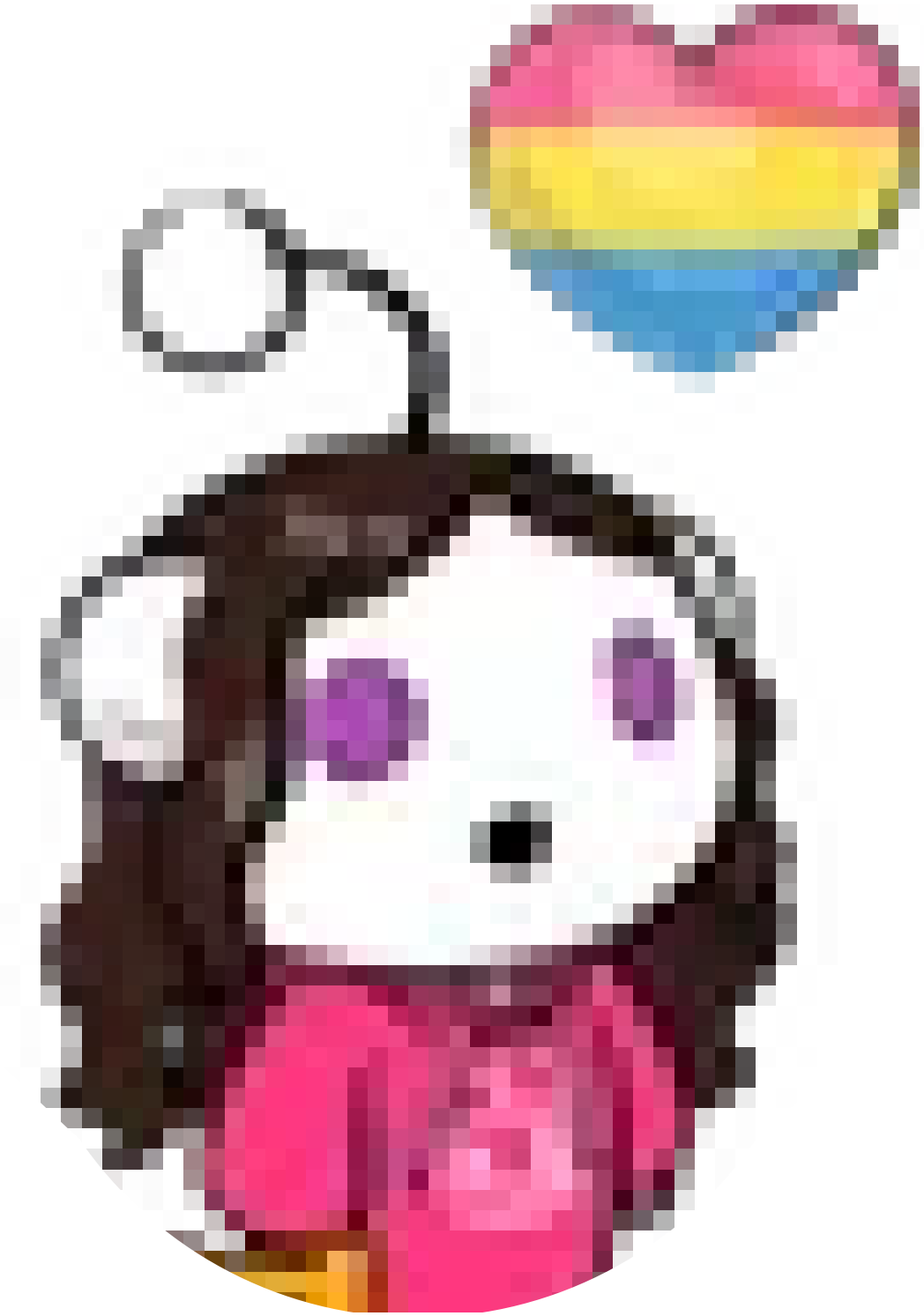
2



HereForKarma
â€¢ 14y ago
Bullshit, your kid isn't special.
3
Continue this thread ›

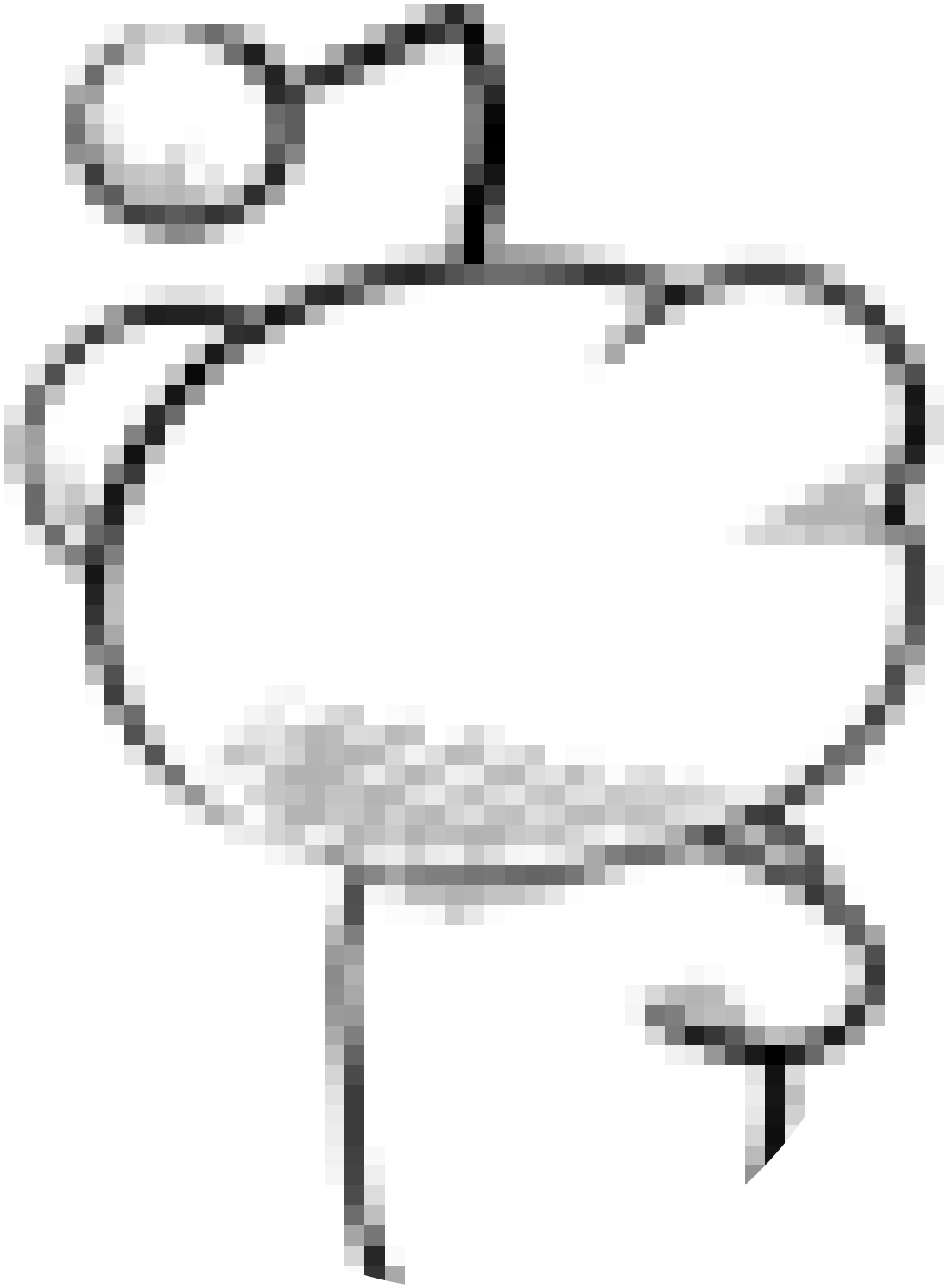
NikkoE82
â€¢ 14y ago
Man. You people are easily spooked.

⇧ 2 ⇩



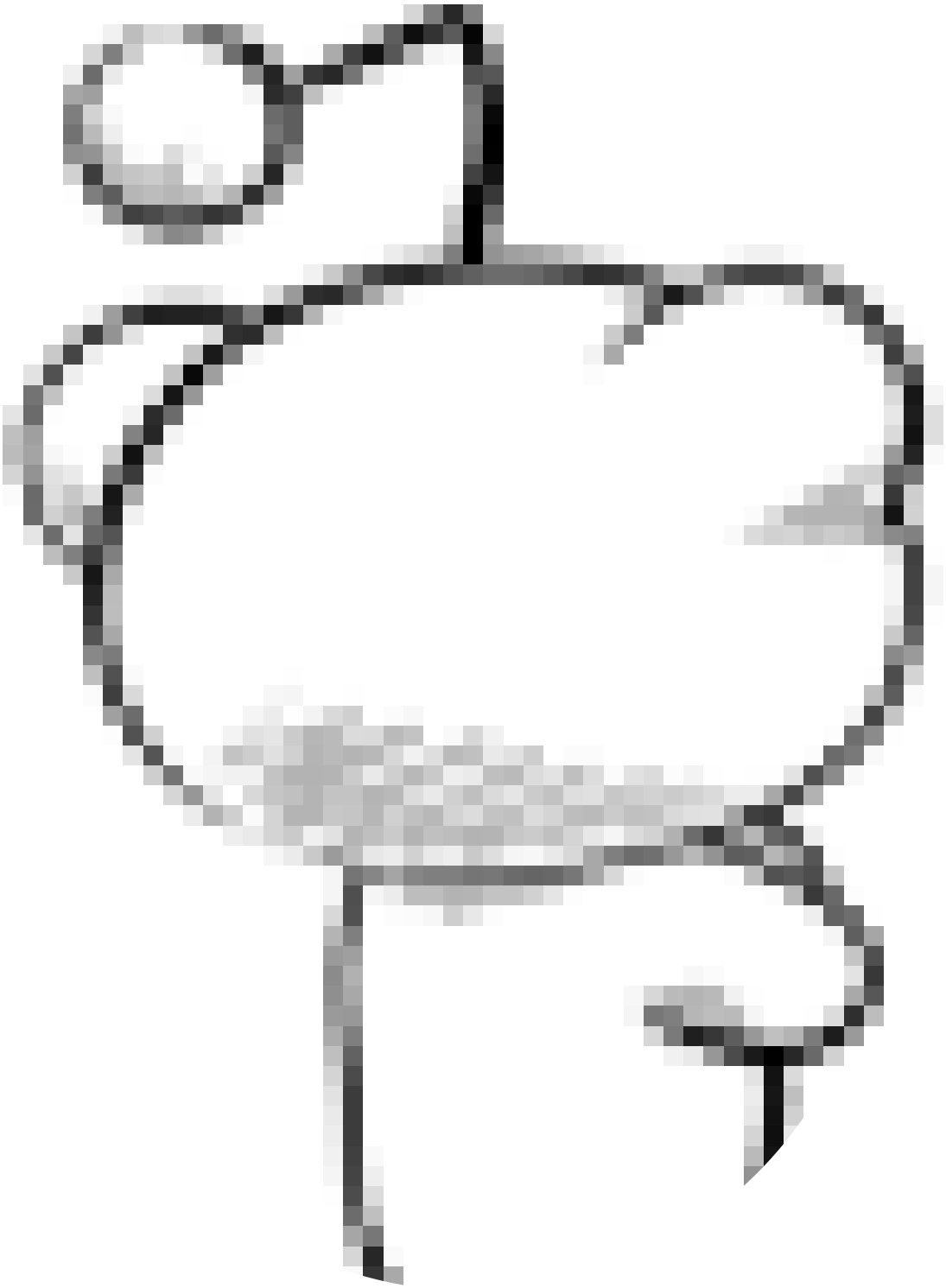
pameatsbabies
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread is full of way too much "I'm not a parent, but..."
⇧ 2 ⇩

Sinnic
â€¢ 14y ago
⇧ 2 ⇩



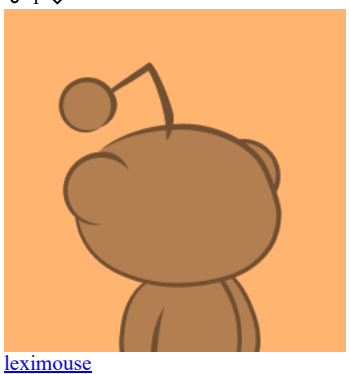
nojusticephoto
â€¢ 14y ago
My sister told her then 8 year old son with Aspergers to pick up his toys; he replied "I'll kill you in you sleep!" Sad thing is, she's crazier than he is.

1

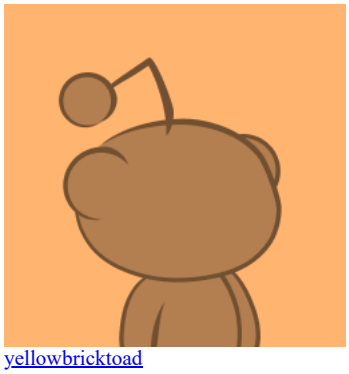


MrRedTRex
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent yet, but -- When my cousin Pete was 3 years old, he threw a fit and started crying. His mom scolded him for it and he stopped crying and abruptly said "mommy, you was a baby and you cried!"

1



leximouse
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL M. Night Shyamalam needs more credit than we give him. WTF, Reddit? Who's actually gonna get some sleep tonight?
1



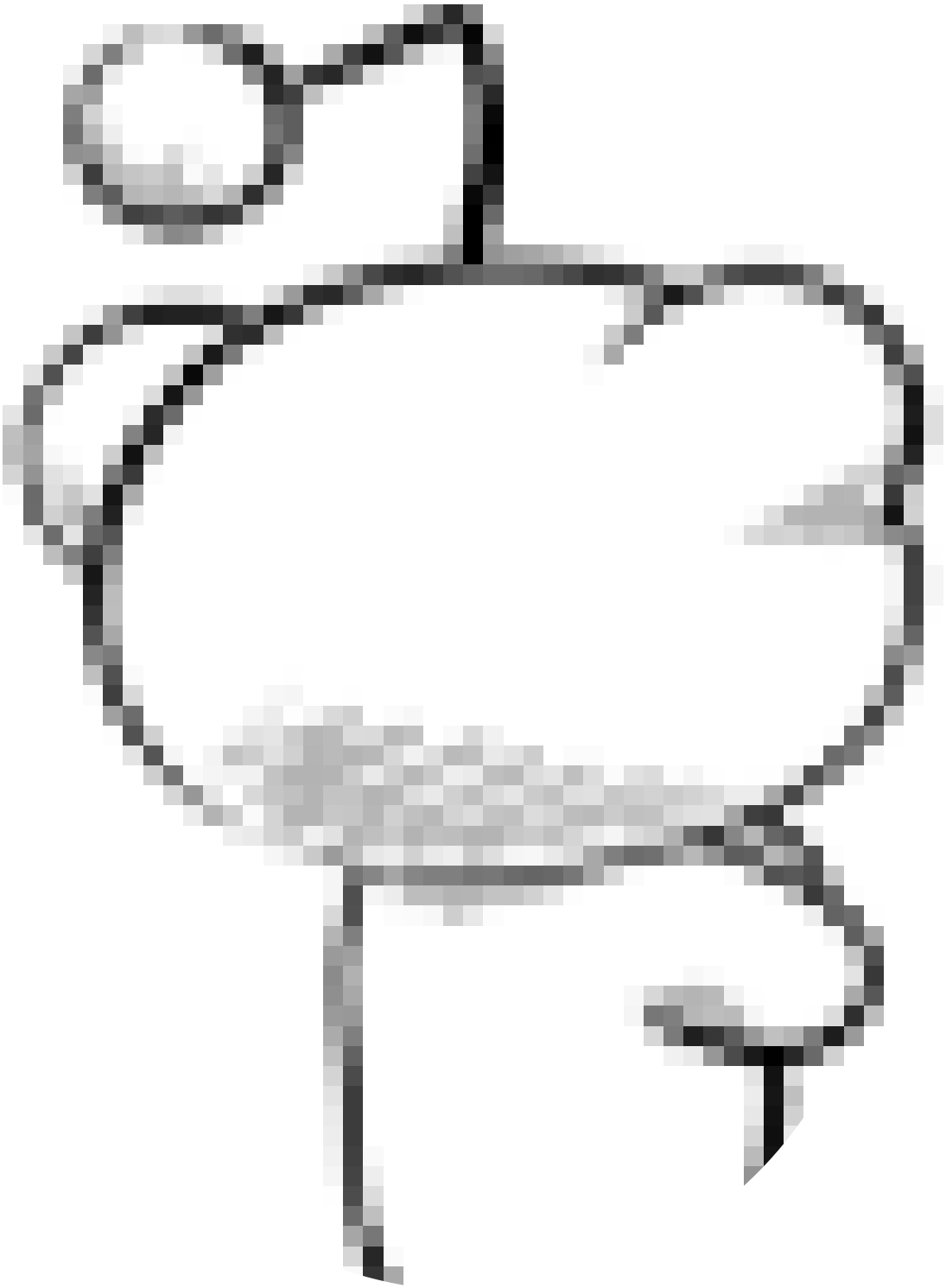
yellowbricktoad
â€¢ 14y ago
I have a cousin who is adopted from birth, and he is about three now. I was reading to him from a dinosaur picture book a few months ago, and I asked him why he thought the dinosaurs died out.

"everybody dies" he said.

1

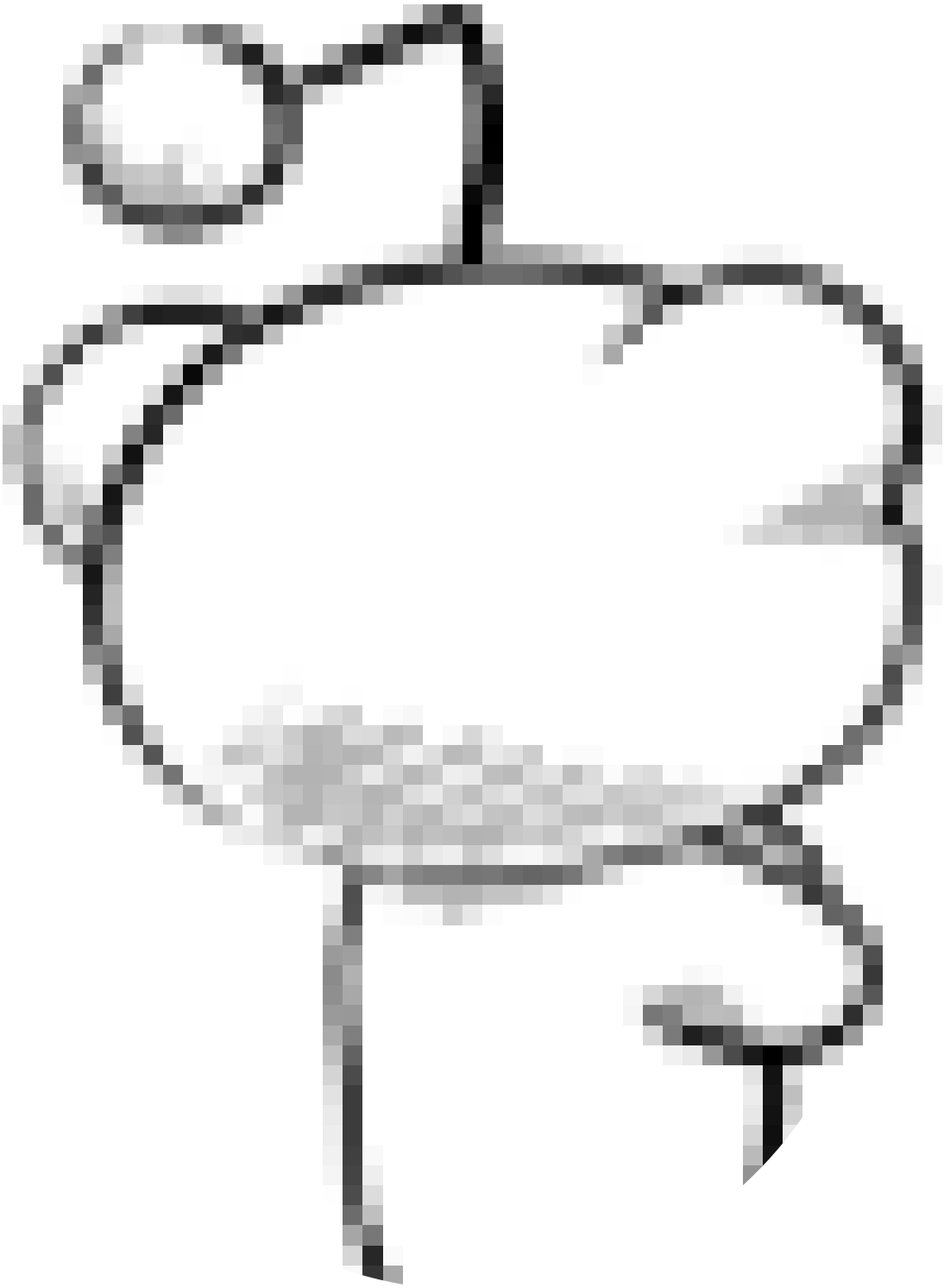
achshar
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread is not what i thought it to be. I NEEDED TO SLEEP TONIGHT!

1



Khizrr
â€¢ 14y ago
A friend of the family has a child who talks about how he'll murder his mother daily. Not like Stewey from Family guy, this kid is seriously demented. He's 7.

1



StephentheBassbox
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL children can see ghosts of [usually, but not limited to] dead family members

1

ryguy_slyguy
â€¢ 14y ago
Great, now I'm going to have to sleep with a nightlight again. I'm 20.
1

dirtymoney
â€¢ 14y ago
let us in.....
⇧ 1 ⇩

Rahx3
â€¢ 14y ago
For the parents with kids talking about seeing people it's actually pretty common for kids to do that. Most of them usually grow out of it.

⇧ 1 ⇩

jewmangroup
â€¢ 14y ago
Im not a parent but when I was about 3 or 4 I apparently thought there was a little boy named Nissa who lived in my closet. I don't remember this but my mom brings it up occasionaly and talks about how much it used to creep her out. And I also screamed a lot in my sleep and said a lot really fucked up things. I was a strange child to say the least.

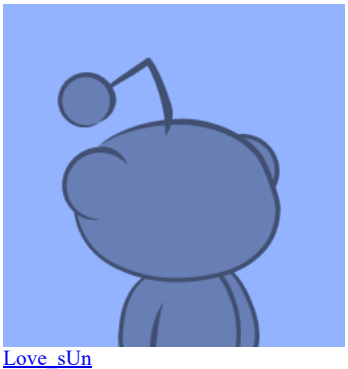
⇧ 1 ⇩

Kull44
â€¢ 14y ago
I didn't know this thread was from r/nosleep...

⇧ 1 ⇩

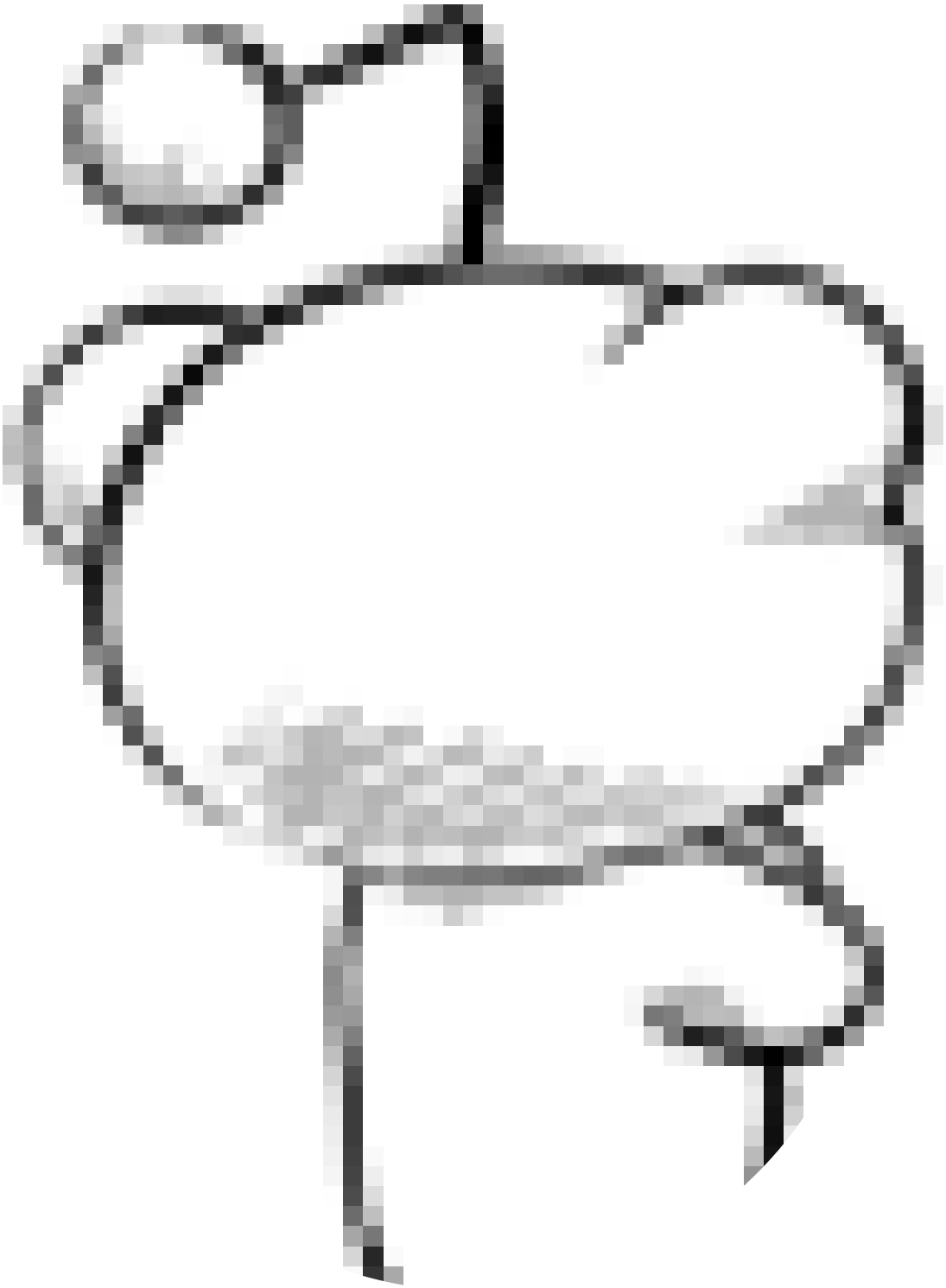
elmo0
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was really little I was in the bath with my mum and asked her 'Mummy whats that piece of string?' and I was so desperate to find out what it was there for. Oh dear...
⇧ 1 ⇩

CurbSnipe
â€¢ 14y ago
Not the best thread to read before falling asleep. Later.
⇧ 1 ⇩



Love_sUn
â€¢ 14y ago
Fuck this thread, I won't be able to sleep tonight.

⇧ 1 ⇩



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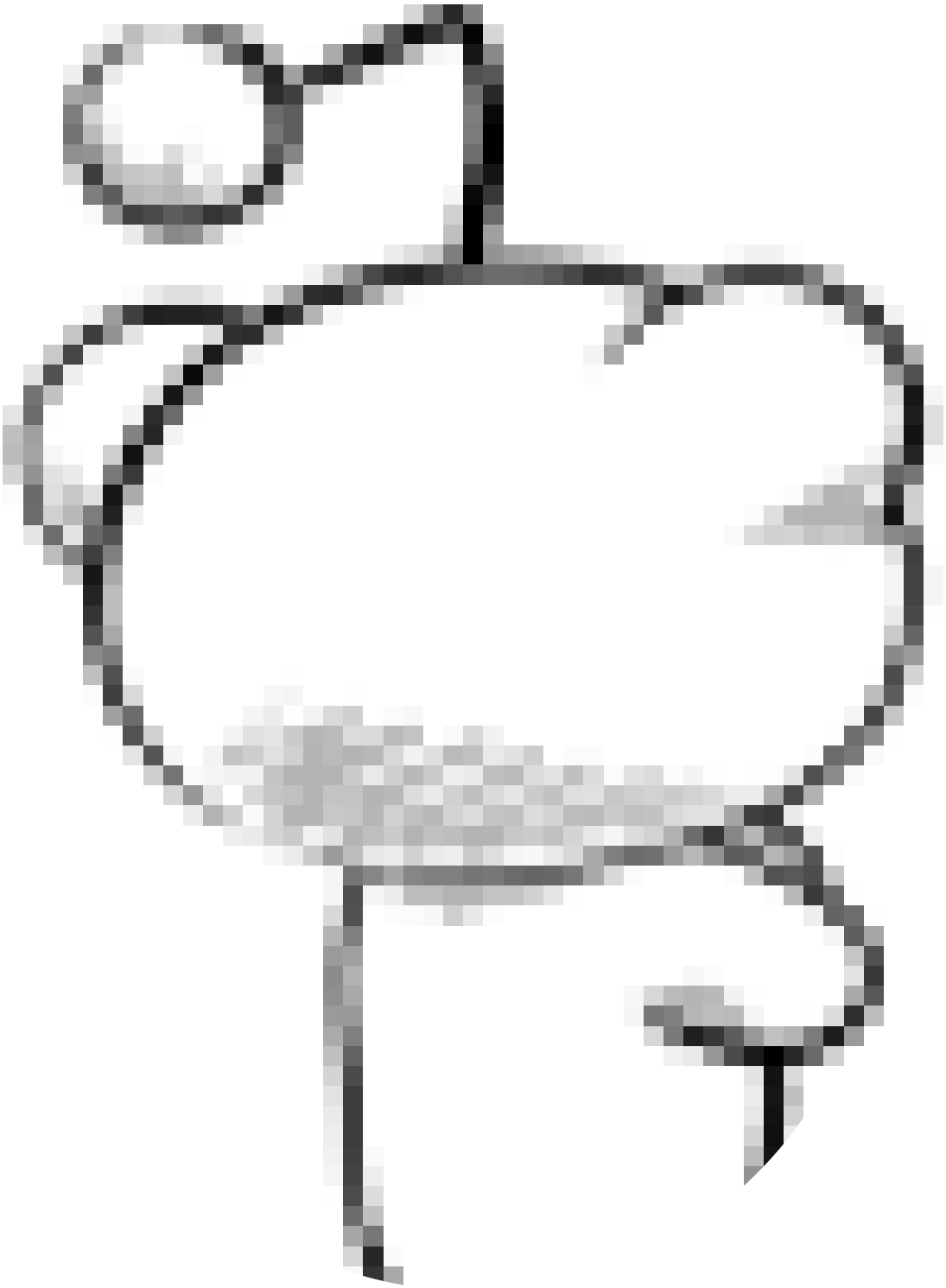
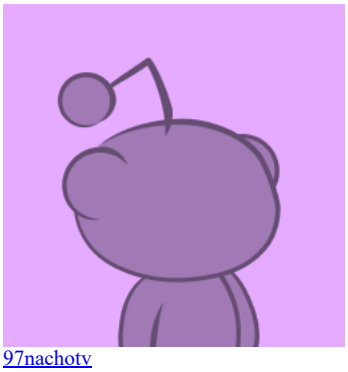
â€¢ 14y ago
Yeah kids say all sorts of crap.

1



megablast
â€¢ 14y ago
"They're here!"
1

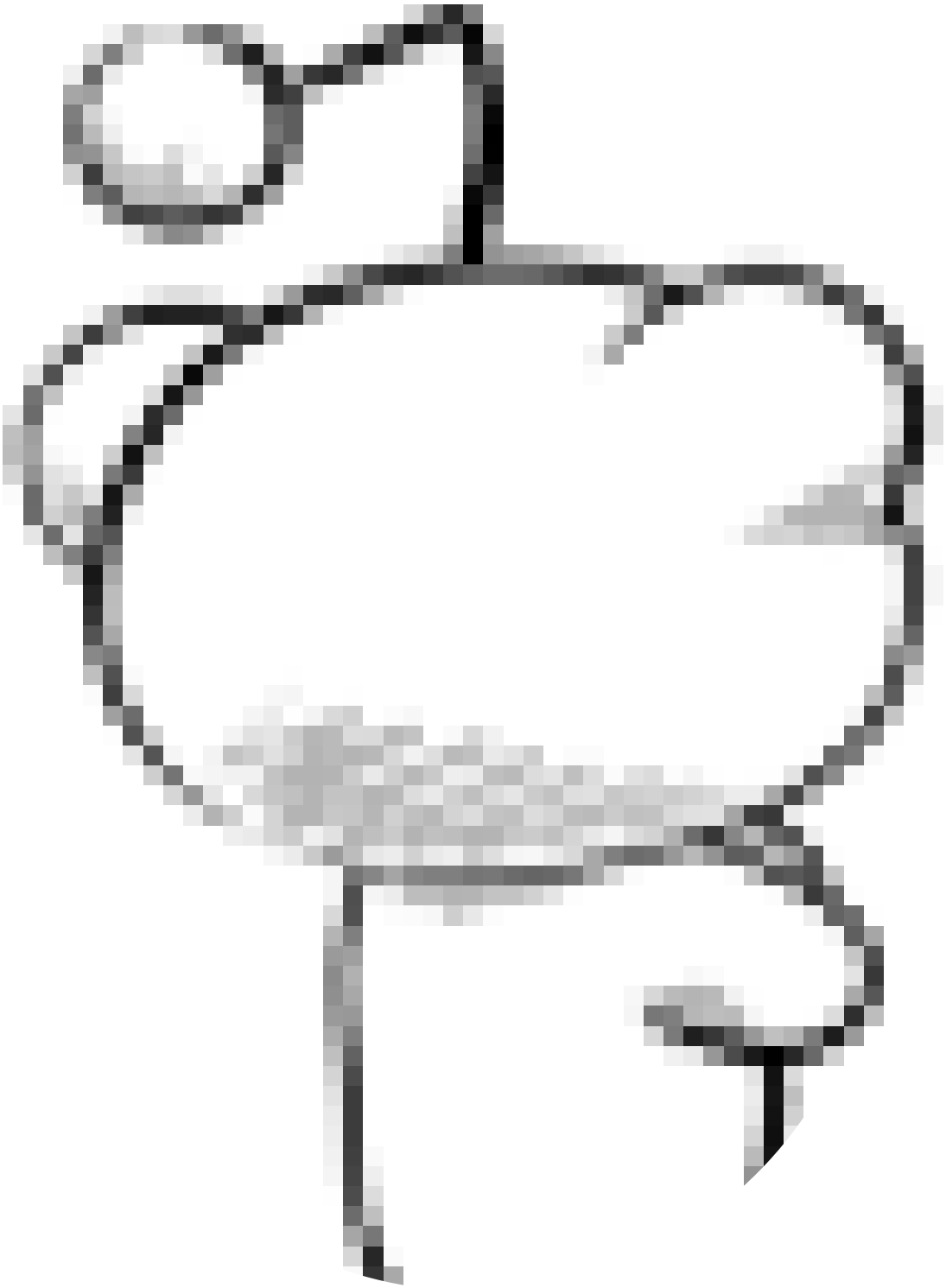
listix
â€¢ 14y ago
Oh I remember one thing that might have been creepy to my parents. I was small, maybe 3 or 4 years old. There was the toy room were I kept all my toys. The thing is that in one of the walls I about 20 or 30 obituaries. I was kinda sad when we had to move and they took them away.
⇧ 1 ⇩



97nachotv
â€¢ 14y ago
The Blue Man! Yes, the Blue Man!
⇧ 1 ⇩

mheyk
â€¢ 14y ago
"they're baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaack!" she was sitting in front of the tv with nothing but the popcorn screen looking back at us with her hands on the screen really creepy.

⇧ 1 ⇩



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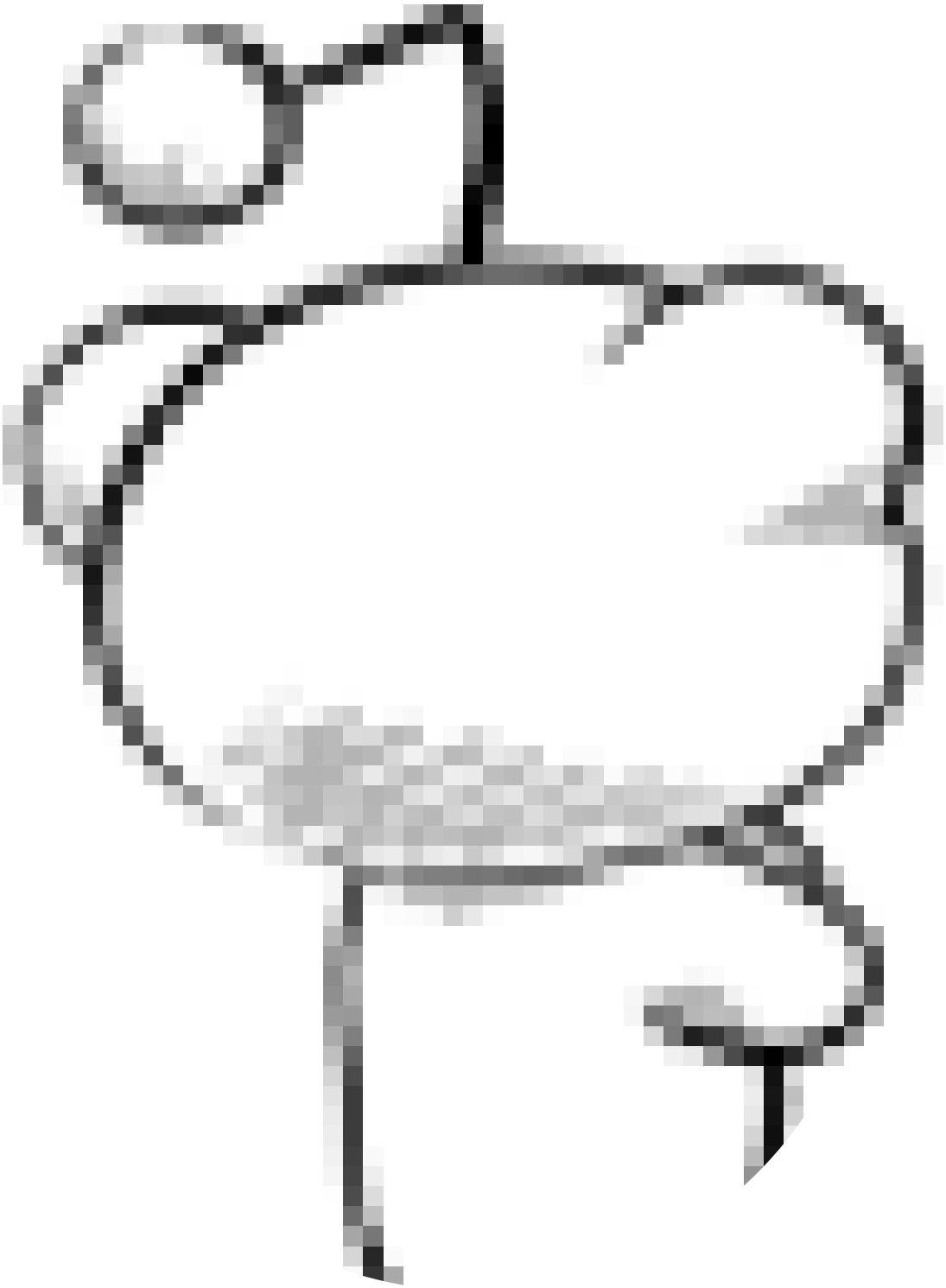
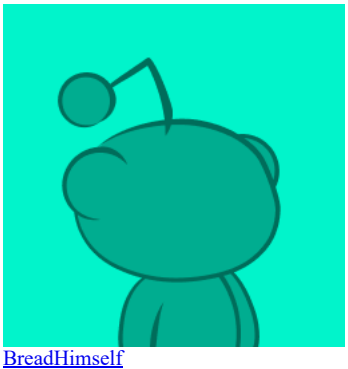
â€¢ 14y ago
Are you my mommy?

1



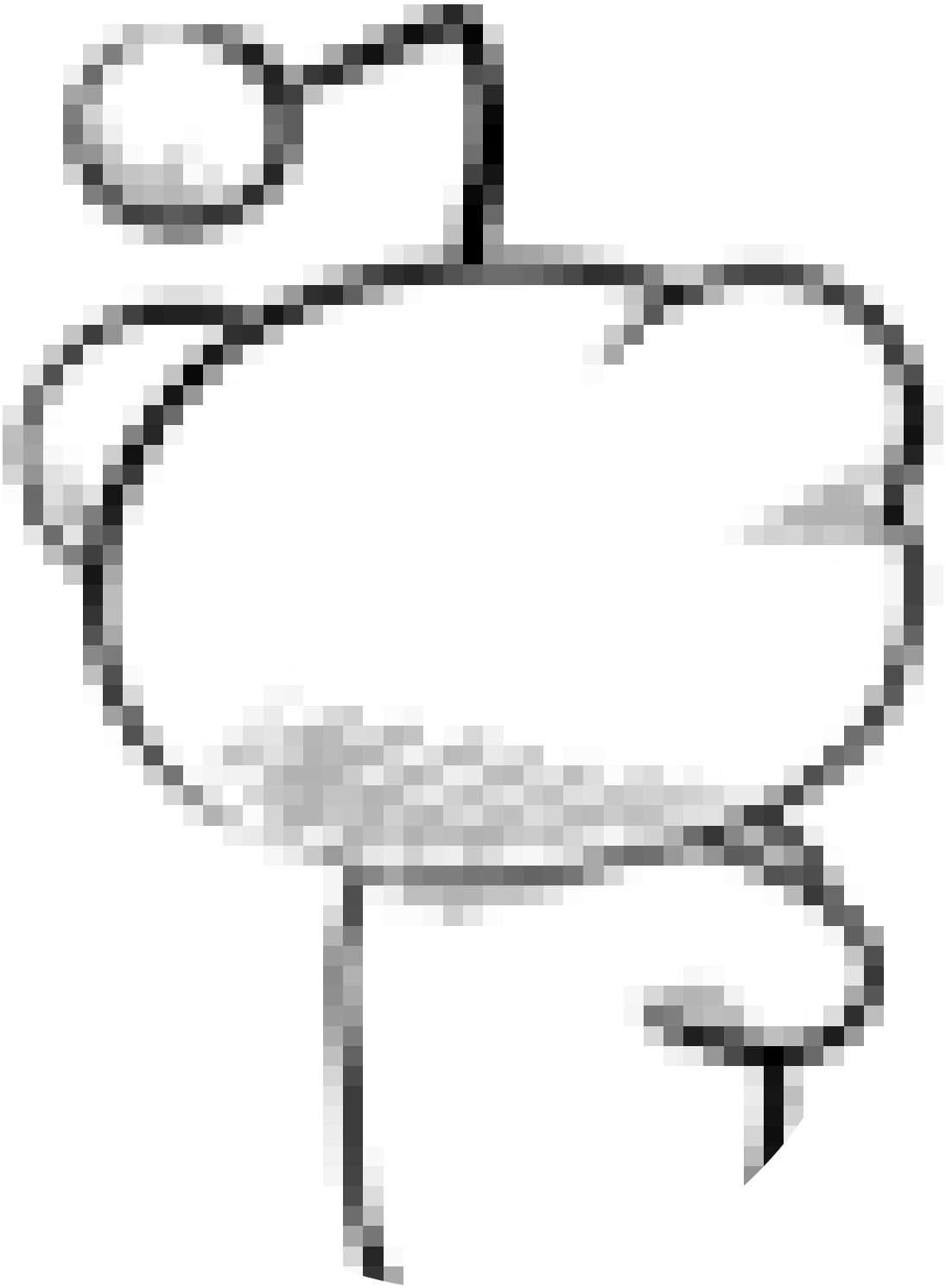
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm marrying Ben.
1

PowerChordPsycho
â€¢ 14y ago
What I learned from this thread: Stay the fuck away from 3 year olds! Wait, my nephew just turned three... :O
⇧ 1 ⇩



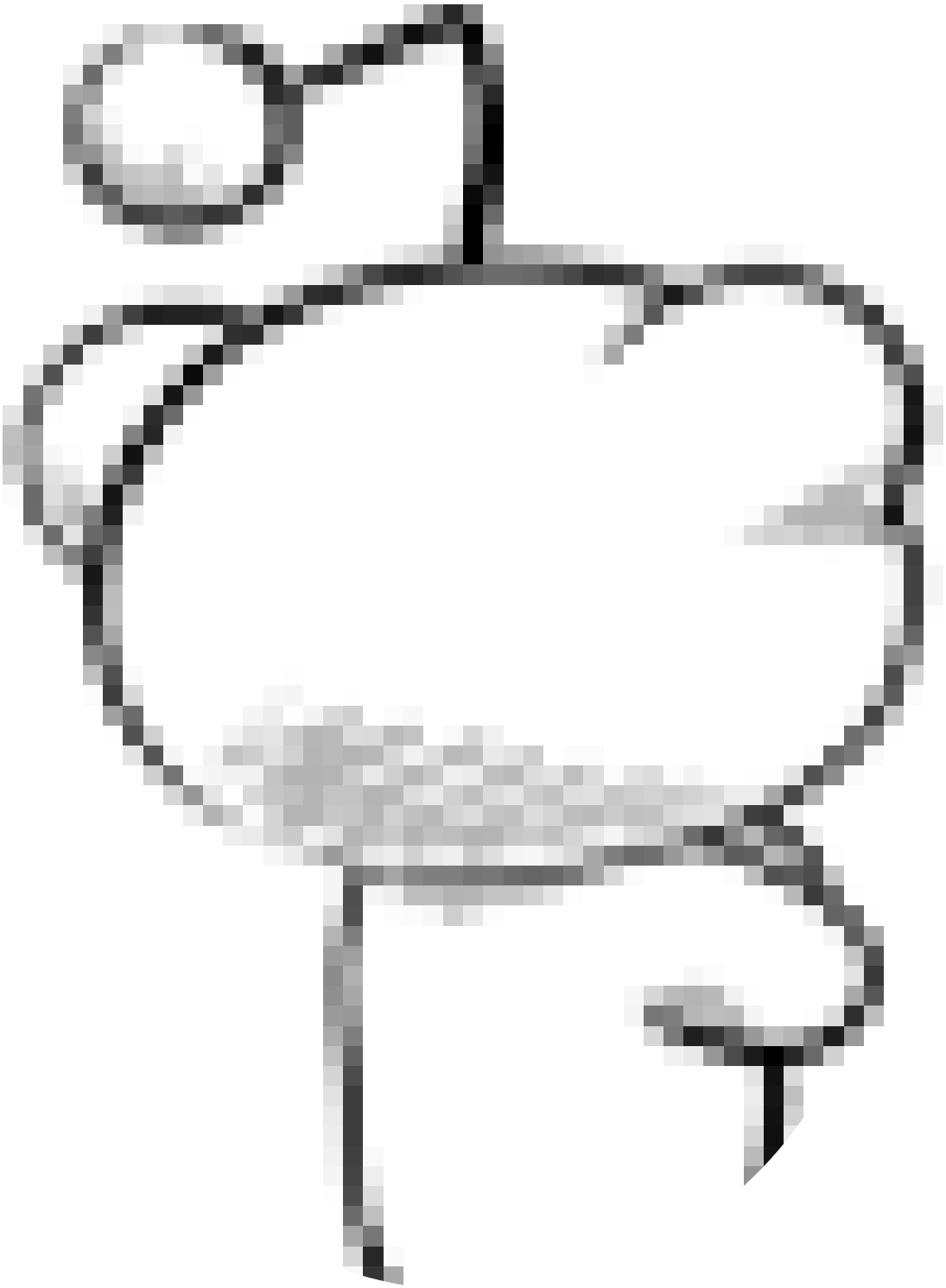
BreadHimself
â€¢ 14y ago
Boy am I glad my parents aren't Redditors...

1



yelnats25
â€¢ 14y ago
Yup. I'm not having kids now.

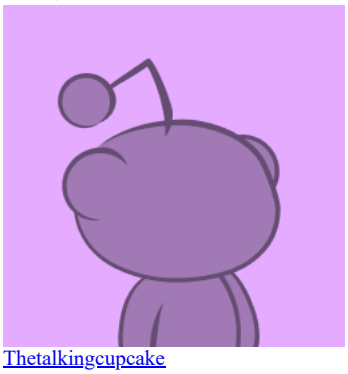
1



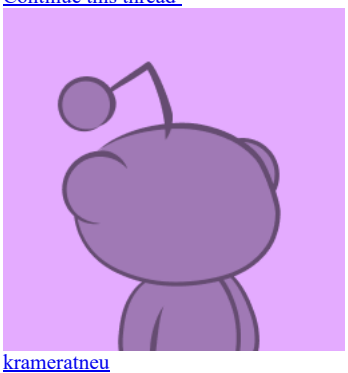
ajkkjjk52
â€¢ 14y ago
TIL children are fucking terrifying.
1

Korgull
â€¢ 14y ago
"Hello, father."

I don't have kids.
1



Thetalkingcupcake
â€¢ 14y ago
this one is my niece (5) since I'm to young to have kids. back story: I still sleep with my childhood teddy. Anyway my niece was like "Auntie can I have some ice cream?" and I was like "No,because you haven't ate dinner yet." and she said "Fine then I will kill you." me thinking its cute just because I know she won't do it. and she says "I will take your cute mother fucking stuffed dog and rip off it's head and put her head up your ass and her body down your throat." So I'm just like 0.0 and she says "You scared?" And I nod and she said "Go get me ice cream now." I gave her the ice cream. I think she learned that from her grandma or me or something but it sure was creepy
1
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread

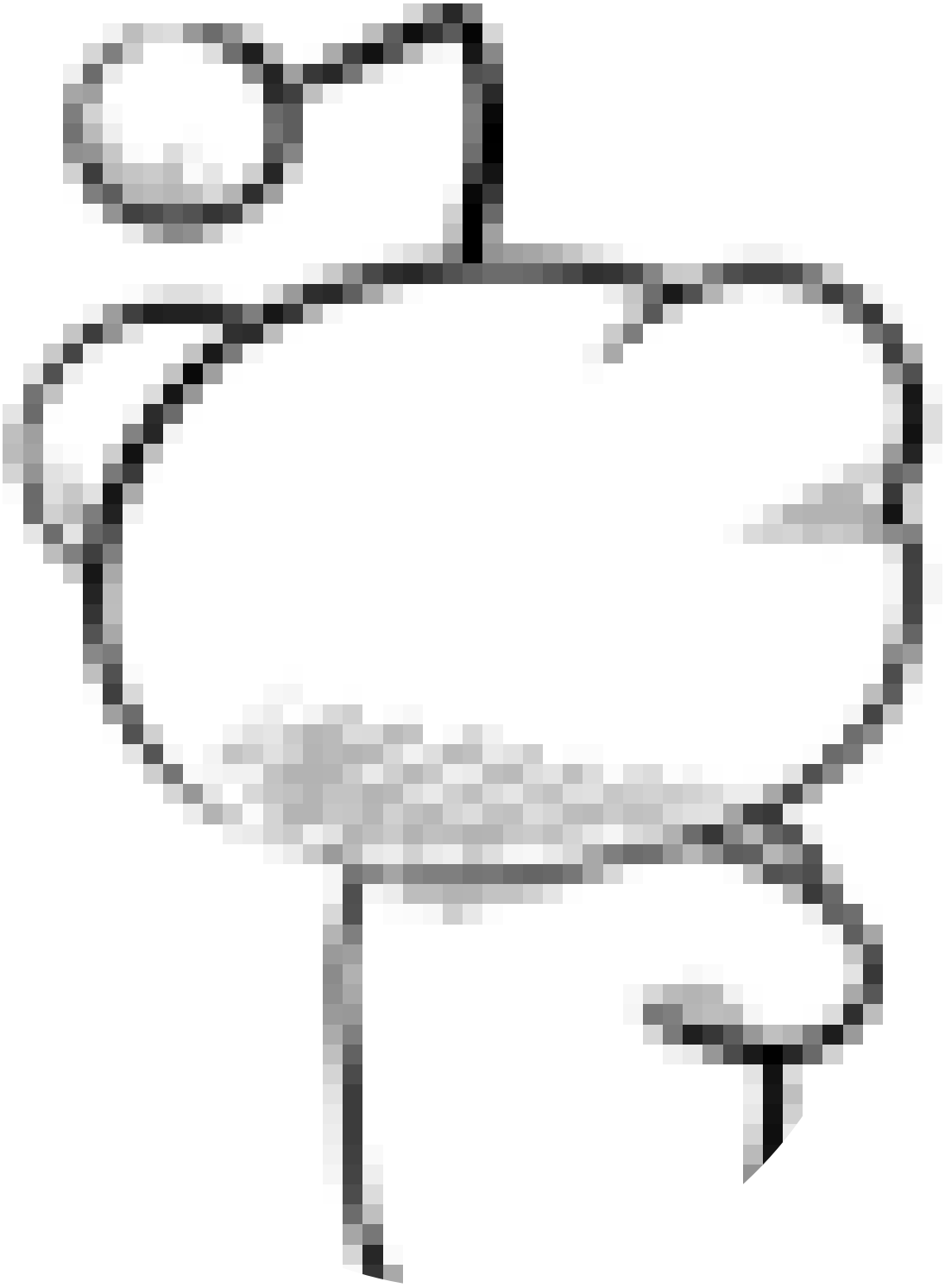


krameratneu
â€¢ 14y ago
My niece (Age 5) to her grandfather: Niece: Benepo (her imaginary friend), NO! Go in the Grandfather: What happened? Niece: Benepo told me i should kill everyone upstairs and burn the house down.

1

CSharpSauce
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread makes me wonder if my dog fantasizes about walking me, then eating pizza while I lick up any abandoned crumbs.
1

psshjess
â€¢ 14y ago
I was sitting in the back of one of those SUVs with a third row with my 3 year old cousin once. In the middle of the drive, he sat up and looked behind us into the trunk, then turned to me and asked, "so where did you hide the bodies?"
⇧ 1 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent and not said but; My little sister used to stand in to corner of dark rooms with hair covering her face like the girl from the ring.

1

SlytherJen
â€¢ 14y ago
Also, I've got a couple about me.

When I was younger and Pet Cemetery had first came out, I had seen it with my mom and had picked up dead Gage's "Come play with me daddy! First I played with Jud, and then I played with mommy. We had an awful good time. Now I want to play with YOU." bit and would say it in dark car rides. My mom and her friend would get creeped out and turn the over head light on for the rest of the drive.

Also, after watching Child's Play one day, I was outside playing with a friend. I had somehow gotten a hold of a butter knife and was trying to stab my friend.

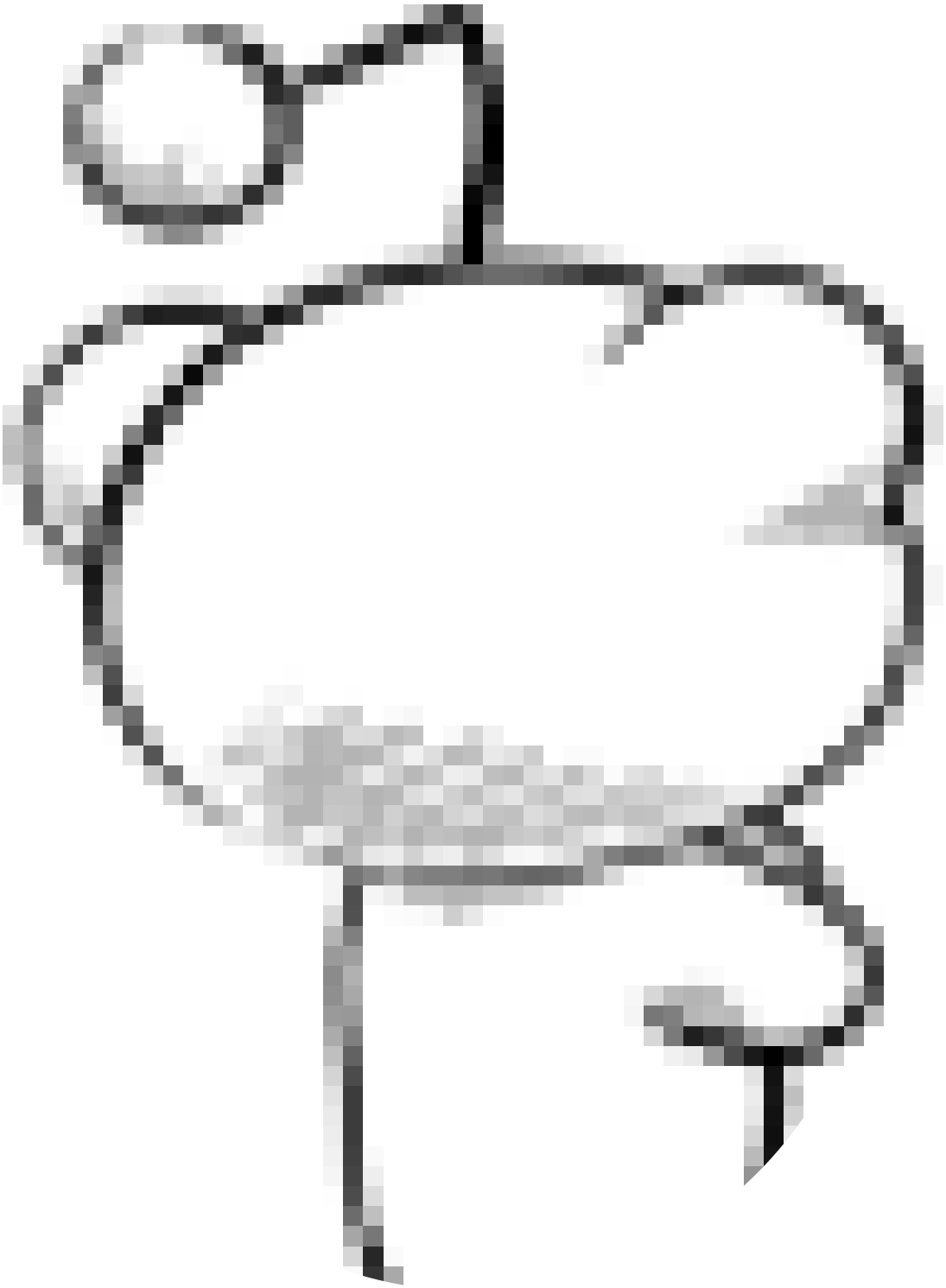
⇧ 1 ⇩

AsuranSyncretic
â€¢ 14y ago
This seems like it belongs in r/fffffffuuuuuuuuuuuu
⇧ 1 ⇩

Im_Nave
â€¢ 14y ago
My advice to all you people is call ghostbusters.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Jolu-
â€¢ 14y ago
my niece once asked me how death feels... i couldn't say a thing :(

1

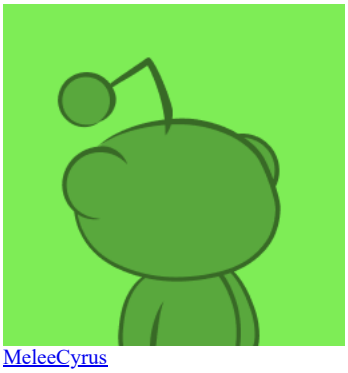


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Does anyone remember a show on nickelodeon called The Tomorrow People, it seems like they only played a few episiodes and then stopped or something
1
1 more reply
1 more reply

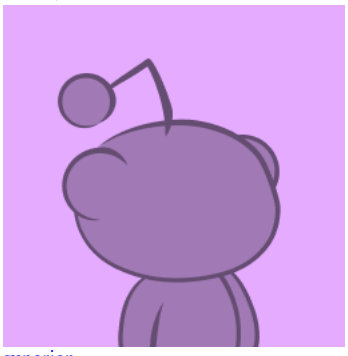
Continue this thread ›

Wibblywobbly4240
â€¢ 14y ago
A buddy of mine was walking through school a few years ago. He was crossing through the library and was held up behind a special ed. class. One of the girls turned to him, looked him in the eyes and said "Find me"....Than "Ill be waiting"

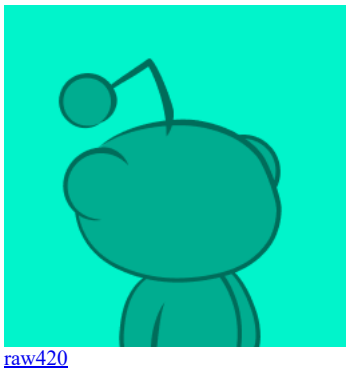
My buddy was so freaked out he left school and went home.
⇧ 1 ⇩



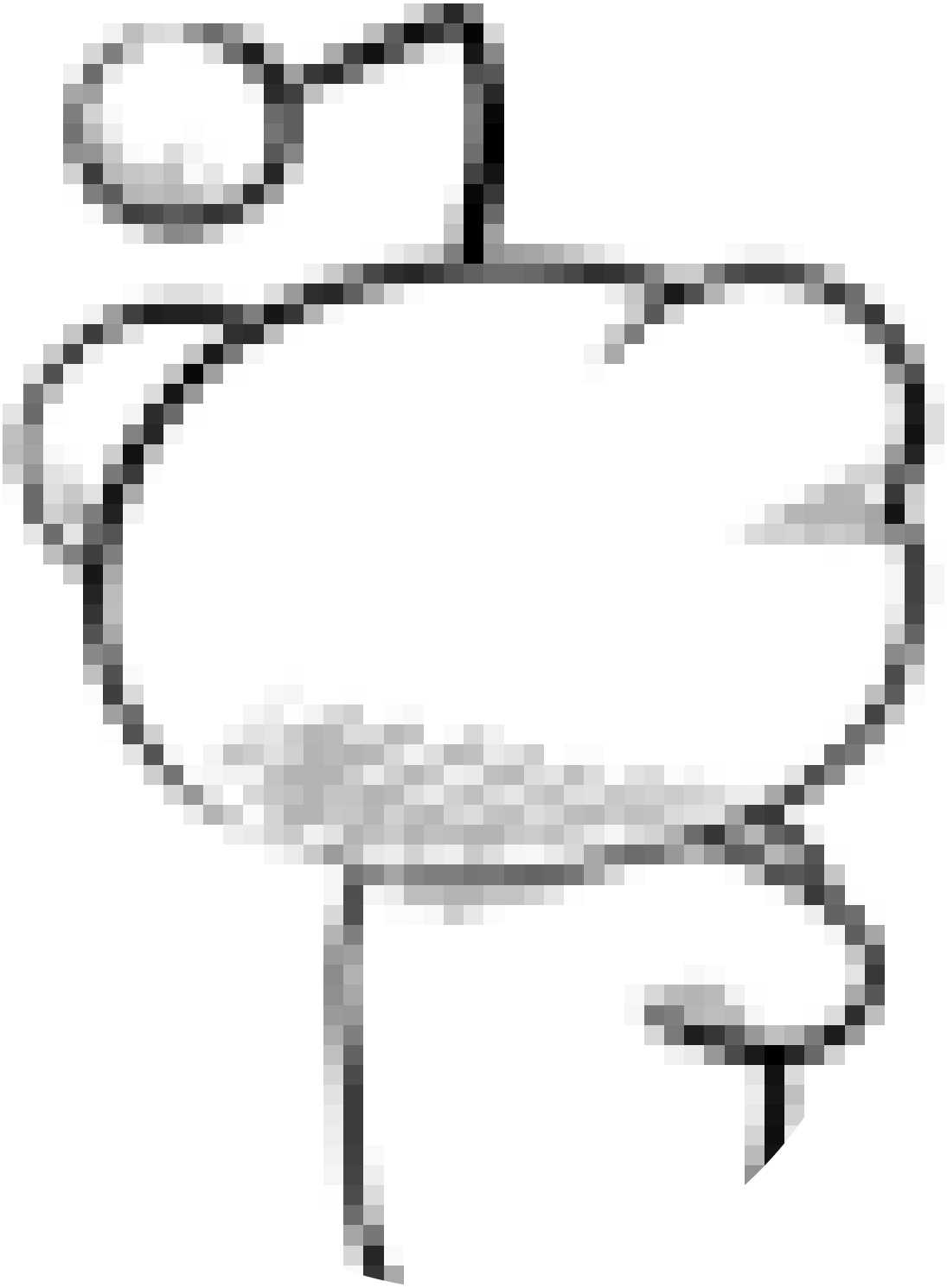
MeleeCyrus
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was 5 and was standing dead center of the kitchen looking at me straight face with a knife in his hand.
⇧ 1 ⇩



superjen
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was around 3 or 4 and we had been watching a lot of X Files and stuff like that. As I was tucking him in one night, he asked when we were going to go home again. I said 'home?'. And I don't remember his exact reply but it was something to the effect of that other house, that can go in the sky. He must have overheard too much tv as he was falling asleep but it creeped me out so bad. (he had never been on an airplane at that point so my mind immediately filled in alien abduction).
⇧ 1 ⇩



raw420
â€¢ 14y ago
One day I decided I wanted a baby sister, being the youngest and only daughter. My mom kept telling me it wasn't going to happen. I didn't know she wasn't able, I thought she was keeping a sister from me. So I decided I would have my own baby sister. And scared the shit out of my parents. I didn't understand how babies were made yet, I just knew kids came from pregnancies. So I went about planning, and shopping for my "child/sister" until I realized I was spoiled because I was the youngest and decided I don't want any more siblings. They remember and fear this to this day.
⇧ 1 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago

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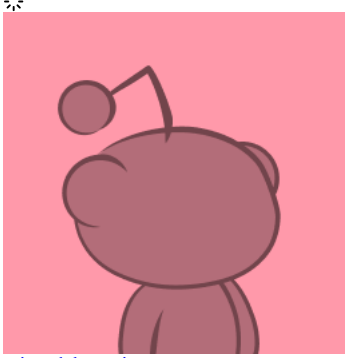
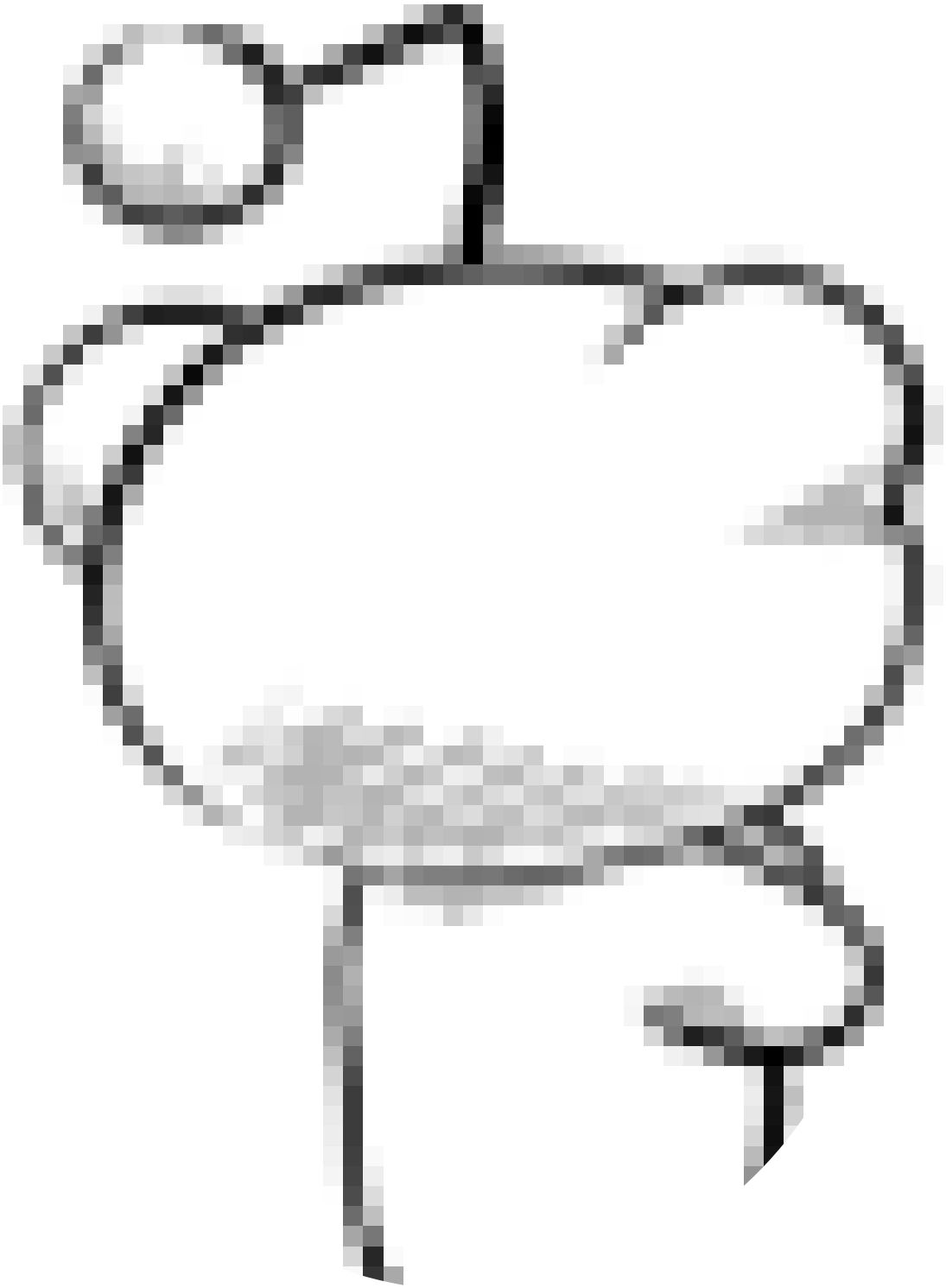


mirandahasaniceass
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'm going to rape you do death and piss on your corpse after!"

⇧ 1 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
my two year old tells me she's going to "hide mÃ«" i still have no idea what she's talking abou-
⇧ 1 ⇩

sociallyoblivious
â€¢ 14y ago
Hey Mummy, my penis feels just like Daddy's
⇧ 1 ⇩

keepitcudi
â€¢ 14y ago
I did wierd shit in my sleep as a kid. One time my dad walked in on me standing on my bed at 2 in the morning staring blankly at a wall. Other times I would stand silently in my parents doorway until they woke up. Turns out I had Sleep Apnea, got my tonsils taken out, and it never happened again.

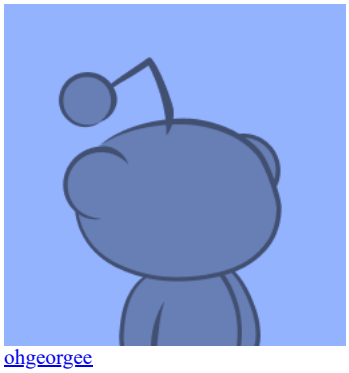
1

MrPanduh
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'm going to kill myself". guess which douche bag said this to his mother when he was little.
1

fuzzy13
â€¢ 14y ago
I was 5 when my grandmother died. After being at camp all day, my mom sat me down on the stairs to tell me that grandma was gone. I look up at my mom with tears streaming down my face and proceed to ask her how long it would take for grandma to turn into a skeleton.
⇧ 1 ⇩

arch88
â€¢ 14y ago
My mother told me this story. We had just moved in to a new house and my room was still being painted so my bed was set up in the living room. Well she went to go the bathroom in the middle of the night and saw me sitting up brushing stuff off me. She asked me what was wrong (I was still asleep) i said" the little ppl wont get off of me.

i was 21
⇧ 1 ⇩



ohgeorgee
â€¢ 14y ago
Fuck it, i'm turning Frank Sinatra on to lighten the mood. These stories are creepy as hell.

1

judith_lies
â€¢ 14y ago
"what is taint"

I explained but I wasn't expecting it so soon.

⇧ 1 ⇩

StrangenessandCharm
â€¢ 14y ago
Me: What do you want to do when you grow up? Kid (6): I want to be a killer Me: why do you want to be a killer!? Kid: I don't know, someone's gotta do it...
⇧ 1 ⇩

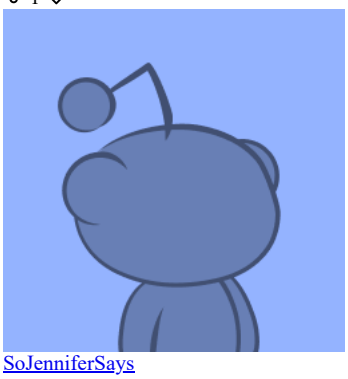
yooie
â€¢ 14y ago
my mom used to work with a disturbed child... He once told her he was going to cut off her head and hide it in a trash can.
⇧ 1 ⇩

cloud_watcher
â€¢ 14y ago
My three year old daughter (who obviously had never seen the shining): There's a little girl named Babba who lives in my mouth.

1

smr312
â€¢ 14y ago
i wait for the day i have kids and one of them asks "How much life insurance do you have" then i know im going to have to watch my back. kids are creepy, few months ago i went to visit family up in middle of nowhere buttfuck canada. I woke up to find my 3 and 6 year old cousin stareing at me, in the middle of the night, in a dark basement. needless to say i was scared shittless

⇧ 1 ⇩



SoJenniferSays
â€¢ 14y ago
When my husband was around 2, he apparently looked at his mom and said, "I'm glad I chose you." She said, "What do you mean?" and he said, "When all the kids were in heaven picking their mommies, I'm glad I picked you." Sweet, but very weird.

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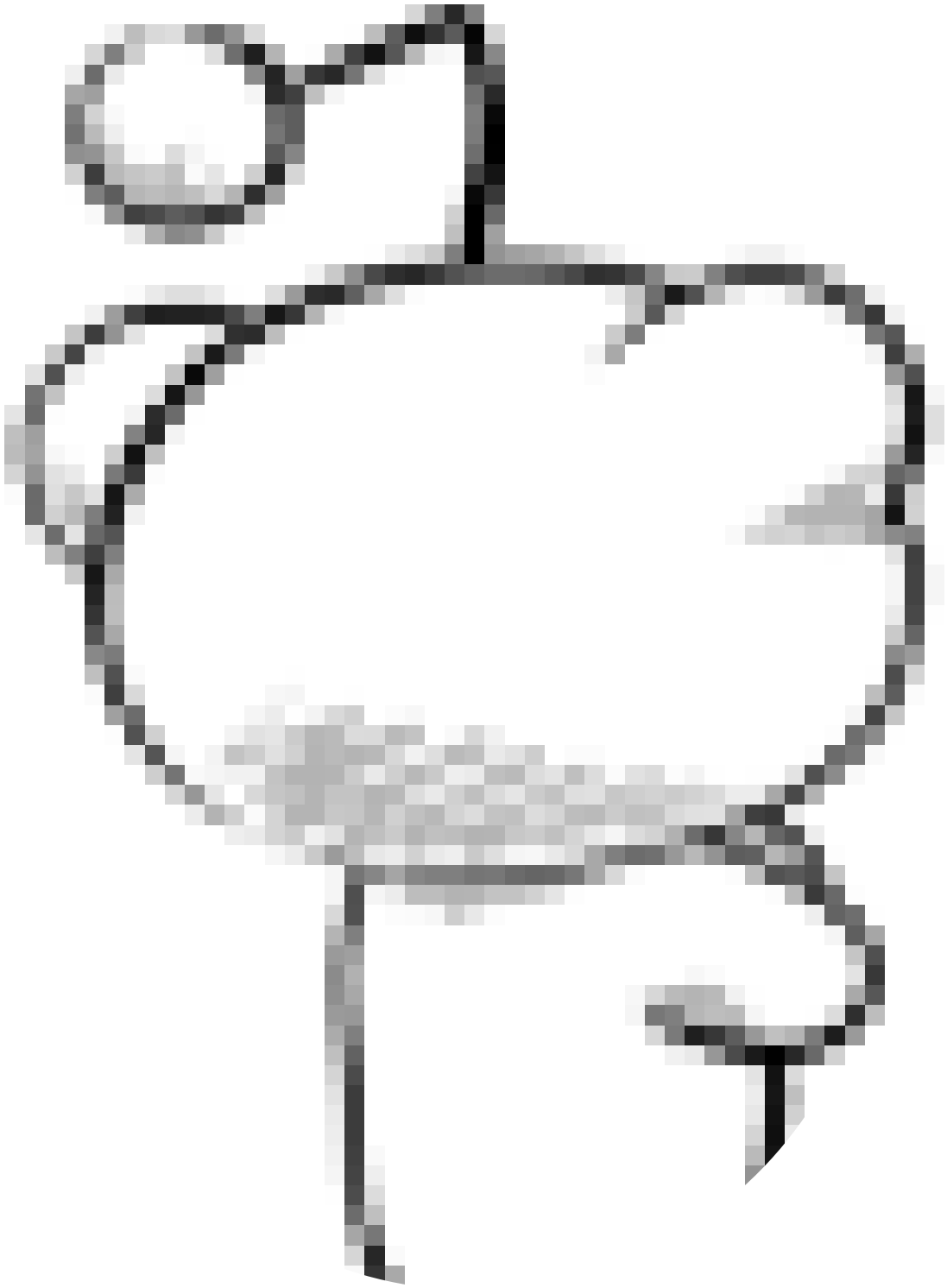

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â€¢ 14y ago
I was told that one night which I still almost don't believe my parents but the details never change so I guess this did happen. Well, one night when was 8-10 or so I had gone to bed early but my parents were still up doing whatever. Well my mom was in the bathroom with the door closed, she was washing her face, when all of a sudden she hears what she describes as a light scratching at the door. Wondering WTF was going on she begins to think over possibilities. Well mind you she has a face full of soap and has to keep her eyes closed so she is kinda freaked out. The scratching continues, slowly gaining momentum, at this point she is yelling at the door for a responds. None was given. She continues her freak out, and by the time she can get the door opened the scratching has stoppped (lucky).

She screams.

Here is little ol me standing right in front of the door. Apparently I had peed **all** over the door, just stood there draining the main vain all over the place. I can only imagine the puddle and the terrible cleanup. As for me I trotted right off to bed without so much as a word.

⇧ 1 ⇩

lotuschii
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but my younger sister freaked out our parents when she hallucinated on Benadryl.

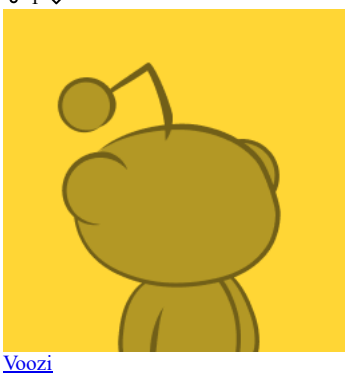
She was sick, and was having trouble sleeping so my mom gave her a little Benadryl so she'd fall asleep easier. Later that night, I heard her get out of her bed (we shared a room back then), and run out of the bedroom and down the hall. I thought "Okay, she's sick. She probably went to the bathroom or something." But before I could lay back down, I hear her run back down the hall and throw open my parents bedroom door.

I could hear my dad freaking out and shouting "What's wrong? Are you okay?" And the whole time my sister is sobbing, and she throws herself on the floor and screams "I'm scared, they're going to get me!"

I'm standing outside the door, freaking out, and she runs out the door again. I caught her and told her to calm down, and she started crying again. She fell asleep in my bed later, fever broken, and when she woke up the next day she had no idea what had happened.

We didn't know it had anything to do with Benadryl until it happened again a couple years later. She never hallucinated like that before, and hasn't ever again. No more Benadryl for her...

⇧ 1 ⇩



Voozi

â€¢ 14y ago

My Granddad on my motherâ€™s side passed away before both me and my sister were born. Supposedly he would have this saying when saying good bye to someone which he would say every time. When my sister was six she got a toy phone for Christmas and told my parents that she was talking to Granddad, intrigued they asked her what he said to her and she said what he would say when he would say goodbye to people when she had never met him before. Pretty strange and also caught on video somewhere.

1

Ambry
â€¢ 14y ago
Well my little cousin got a picture of a little girl off of the mantlepiece that she used to be friends with and pointed at her. She said "This is Amy, she's going to become a boy but I haven't told her yet." Then she just casually walked away and left me thinking and thinking about what my she meant o.o

⇧ 1 ⇩

hermit_the_frog
â€¢ 14y ago
Nothing was said exactly, but once I came upstairs to find my 3-year-old daughter standing silently at the other end of our long hallway, facing me, with he dark hair matted with sweat and hanging in front of her face like that creepy girl from "The Ring". She wouldn't answer to her name or move for what felt like a couple minutes... freaked me right the fuck out.

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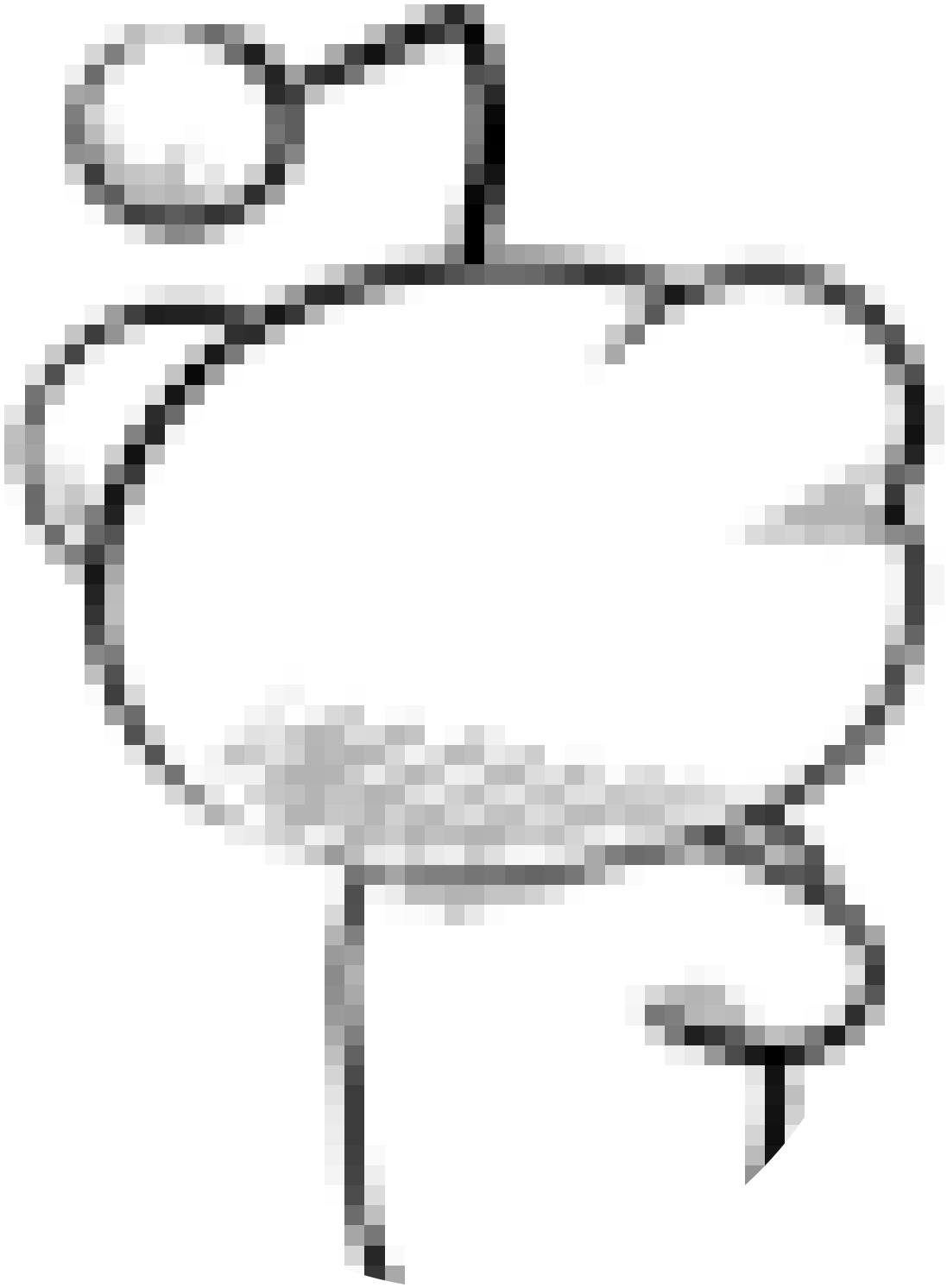


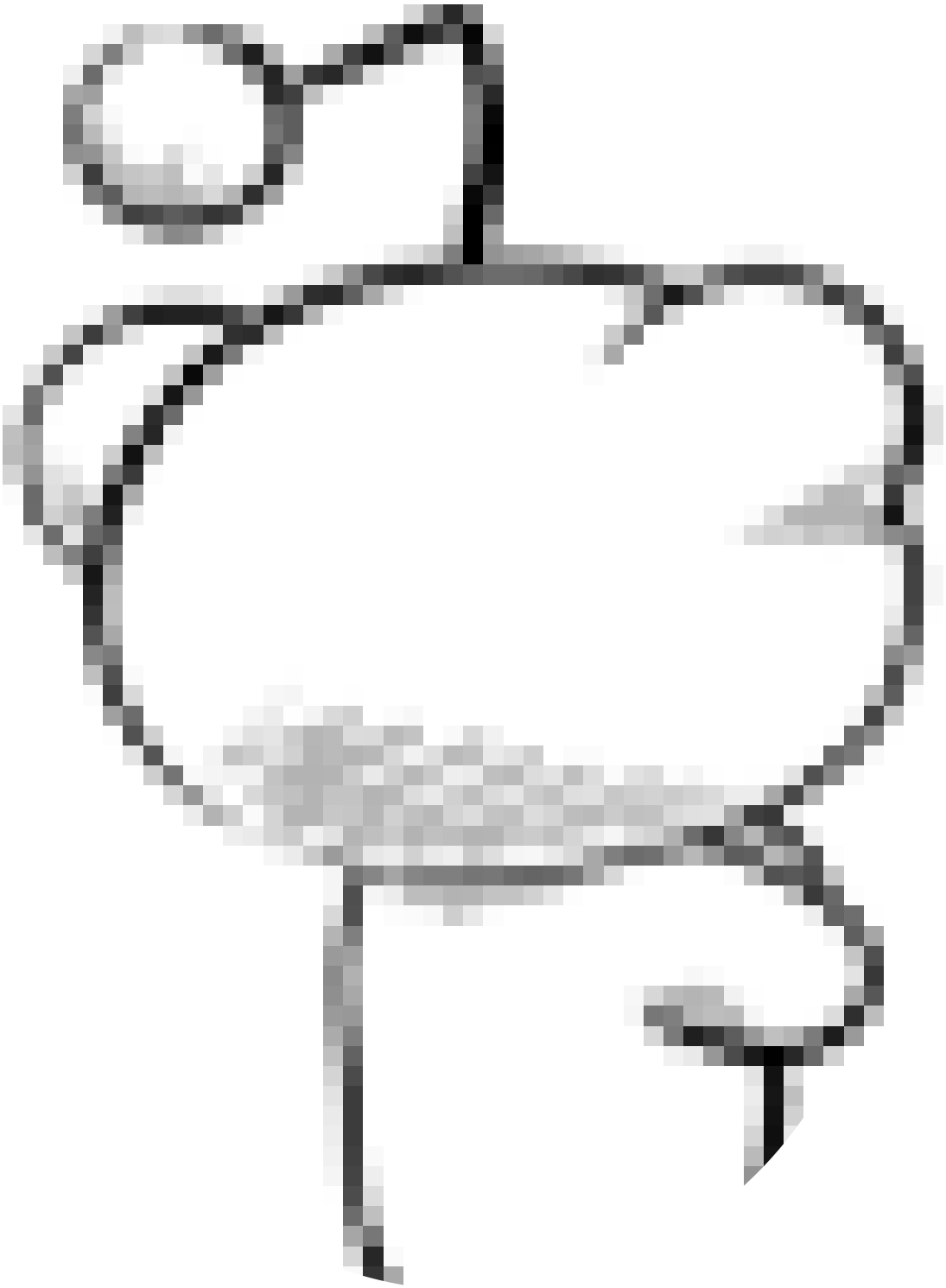
GMonsoon
â€¢ 14y ago
My cute little 8 year old daughter gave me a card she made herself on Mother's Day. She said that if a burglar ever came after me she would grab a knife, stab him 'til he was dead, and then burn him with wood. 8 years old and already understands the concept of hiding the "evidence".

Wasn't creepy but my 5 year old son told me as I was driving us home that when he grows up he's "going to get one of those things....those things.....you know, a wife. So I won't have to ever drive".

⇧ 1 ⇩

TurncoatEwok
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter used to tell us stories about the time she was with her "other mommy from a long time ago"... this was when she was 3. whenever we tried to ask her more about it, she would always tell us it was before the kangaroos ate me. :|

⇧ 1 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
I basically raised my little brother; we're quite a few years apart. When he was really little, he would always get mad if we called him his actual name. He'd get upset and scream, "My name is Ralph!" He did this for months. I thought it was one of those weird little kid things, but one day he said, "Ralph drowned in the yucky pond at my Daddy's house. He's in there if you look. He died where I was born and now I have to be him." My brother never met his dad and had never seen his house (which has a very yucky pond). He was conceived in the house.

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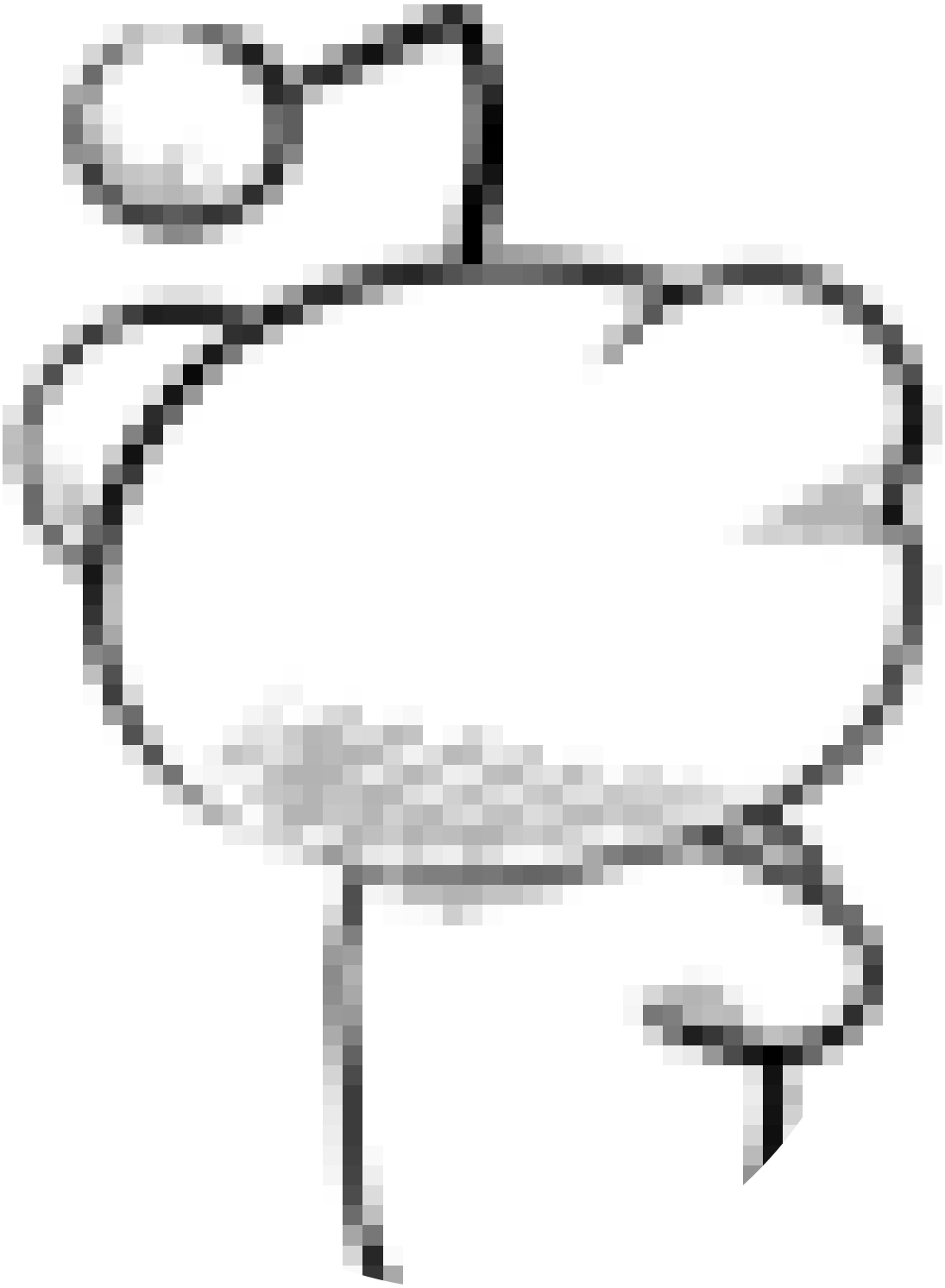

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â€¢ 14y ago
Around 4, I had a dream I bit my sister's lips off. I ran into her room and walk her up to ask her. She still reminds me now when I am 22. Now, I wish I had looked instead of waking her up and asking.

1

Status-Duck
â€¢ 14y ago
I use to stay the summer at my grandparents farm. When I was 7 i slept in the guest room, and they had like 17x12 painting of my great great grandfather, and I woke up the next morning at 5am with my grandfather but I was carrying the painting. Told my grandfather he came to me last night said he was cold, walked across the room to the closet and got a blanket. freaked my grandfather out because for some reason this great great grandfather of mine, hid in a cellar in Germany and for the days/weeks/months he hid, he complained about being cold.

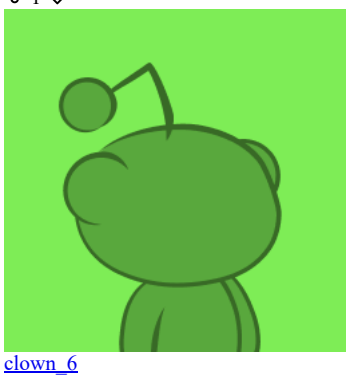
⇧ 1 ⇩

JeSuisLeGrandMuzzy
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent but my little sister used to have the scariest/funniest night terrors.

One year when we were on vacation and all cramped up in one room, my sister -maybe 7 at the time- suddenly sat up in bed in the middle of the night and screamed "The Sims are coming!!!", then ran into the bathroom closed the door behind her while we ran after her, slammed the toilet shut, and screamed at the top of her lungs.

Never let her play The Sims again.

⇧ 1 ⇩

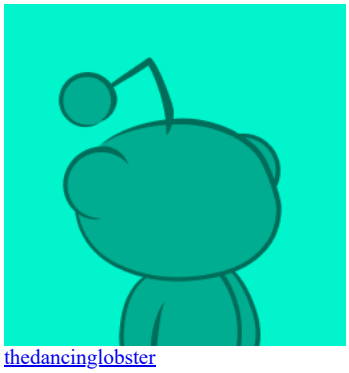


clown_6
â€¢ 14y ago
My step children are 4 and 5. One night i heard a sound in the living room, and being the man of the house, went to investigate. Sitting next to the sliding glass door was my 4 year old staring blankly out of the glass. When i asked what he was doing, he looked up at my and said "i was just talking to the man with the dog"... no one was out side and i was really confussed. He then just walked away not saying another word to me, and layed back down. Still to this day, i figure he must have been just sleep walking... i hope
⇧ 1 ⇩

XxXWindibaygoXxX
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was little(3 or 4) apparently I slept in the doorway of my sisters room. I didn't remember it so I asked why and she said "You would start rantingabout demons and things being possessed". It scared the shit out of me because. I was at the time 10 and had just learned what those things meant.
⇧ 1 ⇩

allieireland
â€¢ 14y ago
It's a popular story in our family... my Great Aunt's son, Dale was a young boy who later in life would dabble in black magic... when he was just 2, he raised up out of his bed as she walked in to check on him... grinned maliciously and pointed at her and said, "I'm going to scramble you like eggs" and laid right back down and went back to sleep.

Crazy.
⇧ 1 ⇩



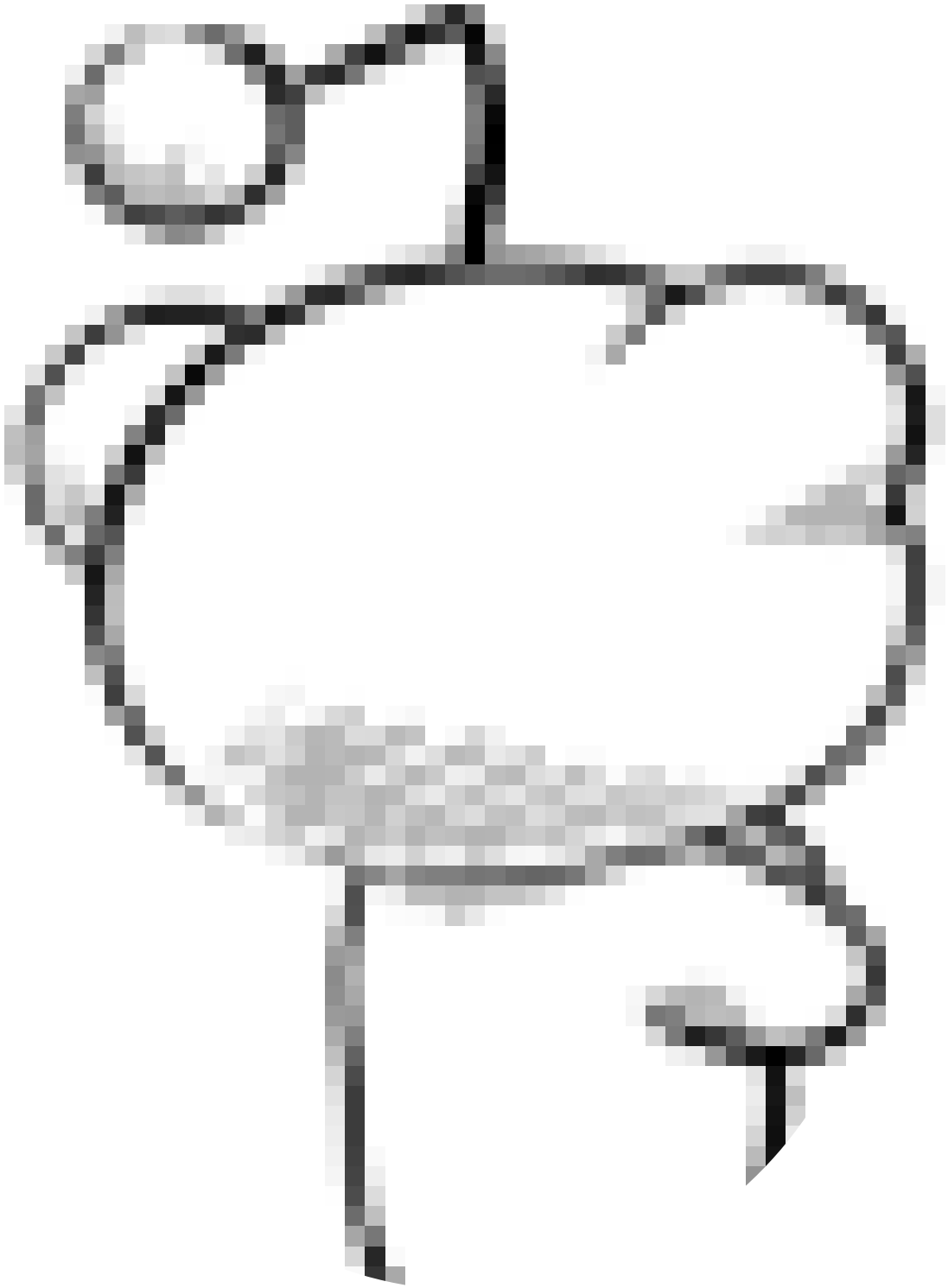
thedancinglobster
â€¢ 14y ago
Background: my grandpa on my moms side owned a dairy farm and was a milk man, he passed away before I was even 1.

I just asked and my mom said that I was in the bathtub one night when I was about 2, I looked up at her and said "I'm the milk man!" And then went back to what I was doing before. She said this freaked her out because it was so random, and my grandpa was a milk man and I was young to know.

⇧ 1 ⇩

pas18
â€¢ 14y ago
My mother in law has a guest bedroom in her apartment, and one day while she was in the kitchen, my 3 yr old daughter came out running and crying hysterically from the room, saying that there was a little girl by the window with white hair. When grandma went to investigate, there was nothing there, of course. This happened 2 other separate times while my wife was there also. Still gives me the chills.

⇧ 1 ⇩



Momtoawesomestkids
â€¢ 14y ago
At my grandmothers in Colorado. She lived about 20 minutes from Durango. I put my son, who was 3 at the time, to sleep. About 20 minutes later he calls for me. I walk in to the room and he's laying on the bed with wide eyes. I ask what's up and he says he thinks he saw a man outside the house with a chainsaw. I proceed to pretend to play it cool while secretly freaking out on the inside. For about 10 minutes I walk the house securing each lock. It was just my grandmother, my son, my sister and I. Men were in town for the night. It was pretty frightening even though I was pretty sure it was a dream. Pretty sure...

1

shamelessone
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but a friend's 6 year old looked me dead in the eyes and said "I'll cut your head off shamelessone." She was serious as a heart attack too, creepy.
1

FrenchGiblet
â€¢ 14y ago
I am child-free so I'll flip reverse this situation, but-

When I was little I used to have problems sleeping, and as my dad often worked away I'd creep into bed with my mum. APPARENTLY one night my mum woke up to find me sitting upright in bed and staring at the mirror, whispering to myself. When she asked what I was doing, I turned around and shushed her before turning back and talking to the mirror again.

Kids, man. Creepy bastards.
⇧ 1 ⇩

JoelM935
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, or even something they said, but I was at a party about a week ago, we were in my mates garden and we looked up and saw the neighbour's kid stood in the window with a lighter in hand just staring at us. Creeped us all out.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Mikeyoyo
â€¢ 14y ago
I know I have plenty, but none pop into my mind immediately..... I'm no parent, but I'm an older brother by 9 years....

I belive my brother was 3 at the time and I was 12. I had a few friends sleep over one night, and we relaxed, played random games, talked about random shit, the stuff 12 year olds do on a sleepover. At about 10:30, we decide to go to bed, so we all start going upstairs to my room.... There was a long hallway with a window that was currently at my back that led to my room, and it was nearly pitch black at the time. In the middle of the hallway was this very little silhouette with a pirate sword in it's hand.... The peices didn't click immediately for me, and my first thought was it was a demon or something, but instantly I realized it was my little brother. This is what freaks me out the most.... When I asked him what he was doing up, he said "The man in the window watching you was scaring me."

It couldn't of been me in the window because I never looked at the window, or at least I don't remember looking.

Afterwards, me and my friends back in my room, they continued to tease me saying my brother was a "Demon brother" and other 12 year old things.....

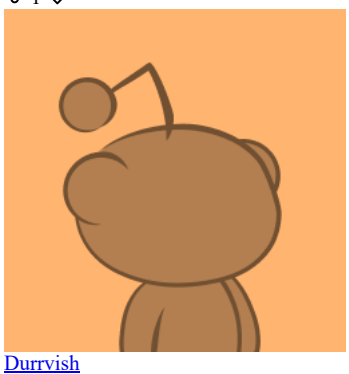
Still creeps me out.
⇧ 1 ⇩

stadiumtoy
â€¢ 14y ago
My 10 yr old after meeting her camp counselor said "atleast they're not cannibals " :/

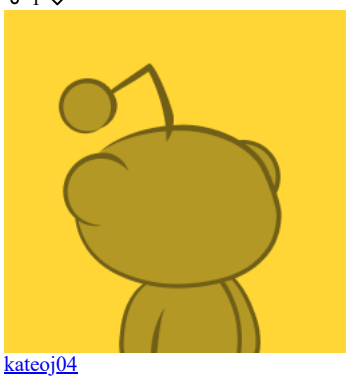
⇧ 1 ⇩

zerokra
â€¢ 14y ago
i am not a parent but have a childhood memory... my sister and i were at a friends house. we were all between 8-10. the friends father was asking us what our favorite dinosaurs were and when he answered triceratops my sister proclaimed him the "king of horniness." perhaps more awkward than creepy.

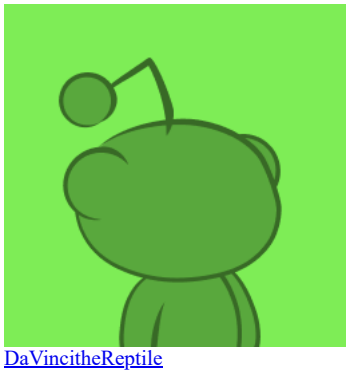
⇧ 1 ⇩



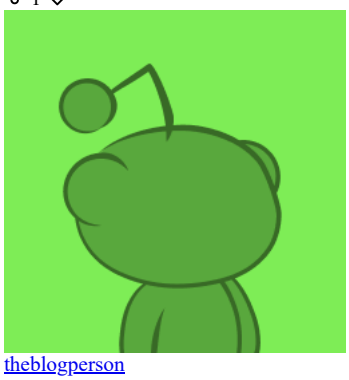
Durrvish
â€¢ 14y ago
Another backwards one. When I was maybe 2 or 3 years old, I was playing with my dad in the living room (with toys or blocks or something, I don't know exactly what), when all the sudden I just stopped what I was doing and looked past him over his shoulder and asked "Daddy, who is that?" He said that he turned around and there was nobody there. In fact, there was nobody else in the house besides us two. I'm still convinced I saw a ghost but didn't recognize what it was back then.
⇧ 1 ⇩



kateoj04
â€¢ 14y ago
Daughter at 3 years old, out of the blue: "little girls have fears too..."
⇧ 1 ⇩



DaVincitheReptile
â€¢ 14y ago
Maybe memories are encoded into genes and when you're younger accessibility to those memories is greater than when you've aged a bit and had experiences that 'overtake' genetic memories.
⇧ 1 ⇩

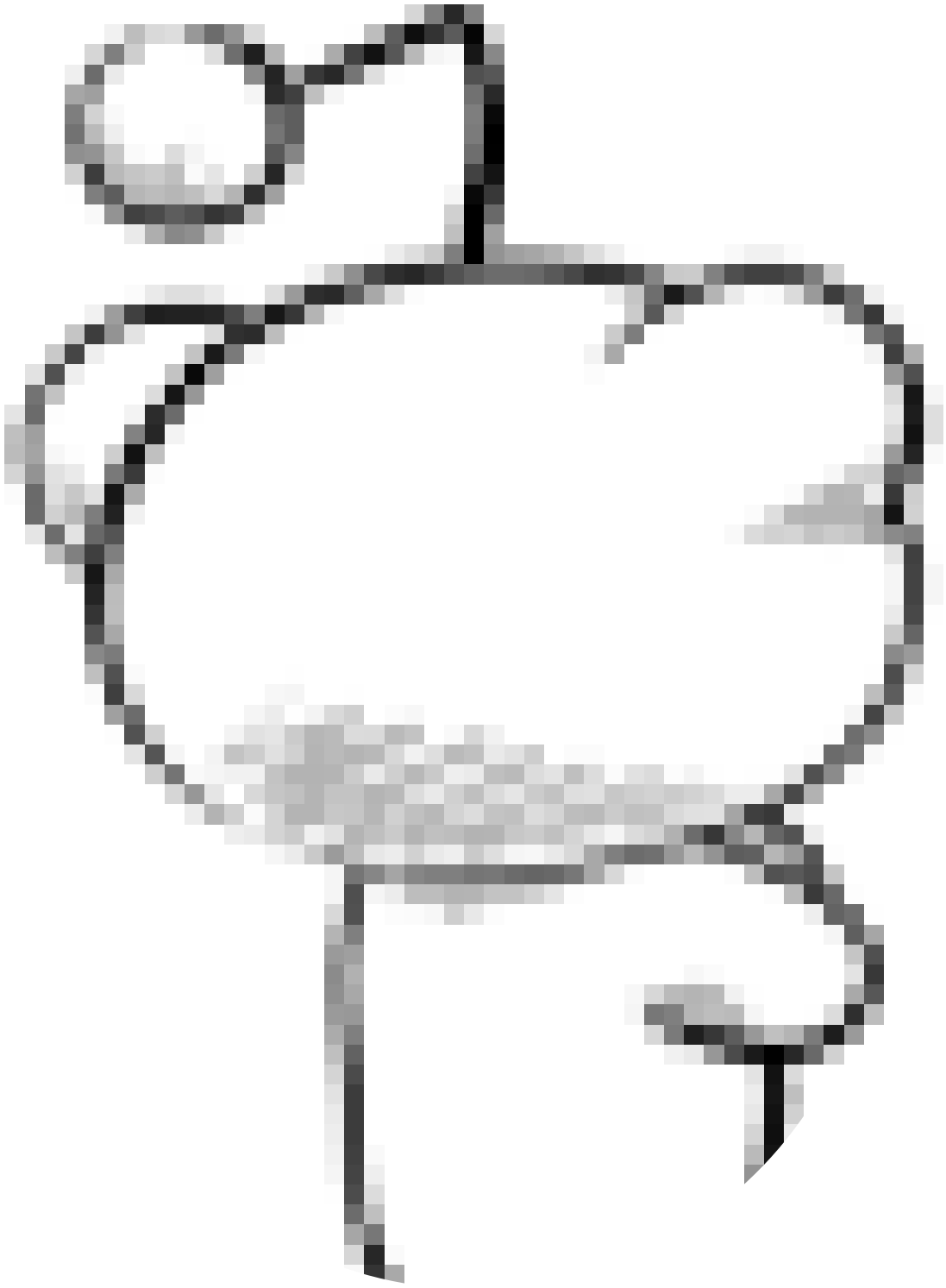


theblogperson
â€¢ 14y ago
Other way around...I was about seven, and my dad and I were debating right before I was about to go to bed. I didn't like what he was saying, so I said, "Screw you." He was shocked, to say the least.

1

vanquish
â€¢ 14y ago
Younger brother was 3. A friend of mine asked him "what's at the end of the universe?". Brother replied "salt". "yeah but what's after the salt?" "cheese" "and after the cheese" "salt"
⇧ 1 ⇩

ilovetpb
â€¢ 14y ago
My 8 year old came home from an overnight with a friend, and asked me what a pedophile was. WTF? WHY?
⇧ 1 ⇩



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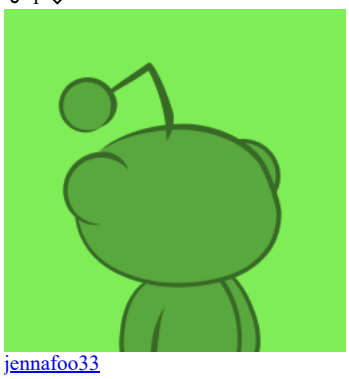
â€¢ 14y ago
I remember this vividly. When I was four and my younger brother was two. My parents were doing dishes in the kitchen leaving him and I to watch television. My brother snuck off and somehow managed to sneak a carving knife out from the kitchen. He the proceeded to chase me around the house with it threatening to cut me up and kill me. I was running for about two minutes before my parents realized what was wrong...my brother could have killed me...I still have nightmares about this...It was traumatic for me.

⇧ 1 ⇩



jennafoo33
â€¢ 14y ago
Just a few weeks ago, my 3 year old brother said to me and my family "Is the ghost going to come in and say Goodnight to me tonight?" I was so creeped out, and I tried asking him more about it the next day, but the only answer I could seem to get is that it says Boo. Not sure if there is any truth to his first story now -_-

1

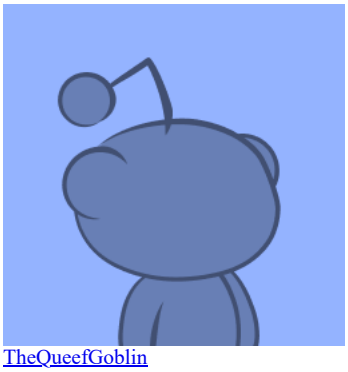
ripcobain
â€¢ 14y ago
I had night terrors as a kid that involved my arms feeling like they were really skinny, like just bones. Several nights my parents had to hold me by both my arms while I screamed "I can't feel your hands! Why are my arms so small?!" Over and over again.
1
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread ›

Lizzipoos
â€¢ 14y ago
When my little sister was about 4/5 she kept talking about things she did with 'the grandma that's dead'. It was so creepy, because it would pop up really randomly when we were talking about e.G having a BBQ. She'd suddenly say "Oh don't you remember when we went there with the grandma who's dead?". When we would ask her about it more as in when or what the dead grandma was called, she would get really annoyed and shy and would refuse to talk about it more. It creeped us out so much. She's 8 now and doesn't talk about it anymore,but I don't know if she remembers it. She also doesn't have a dead grandma..
⇧ 1 ⇩

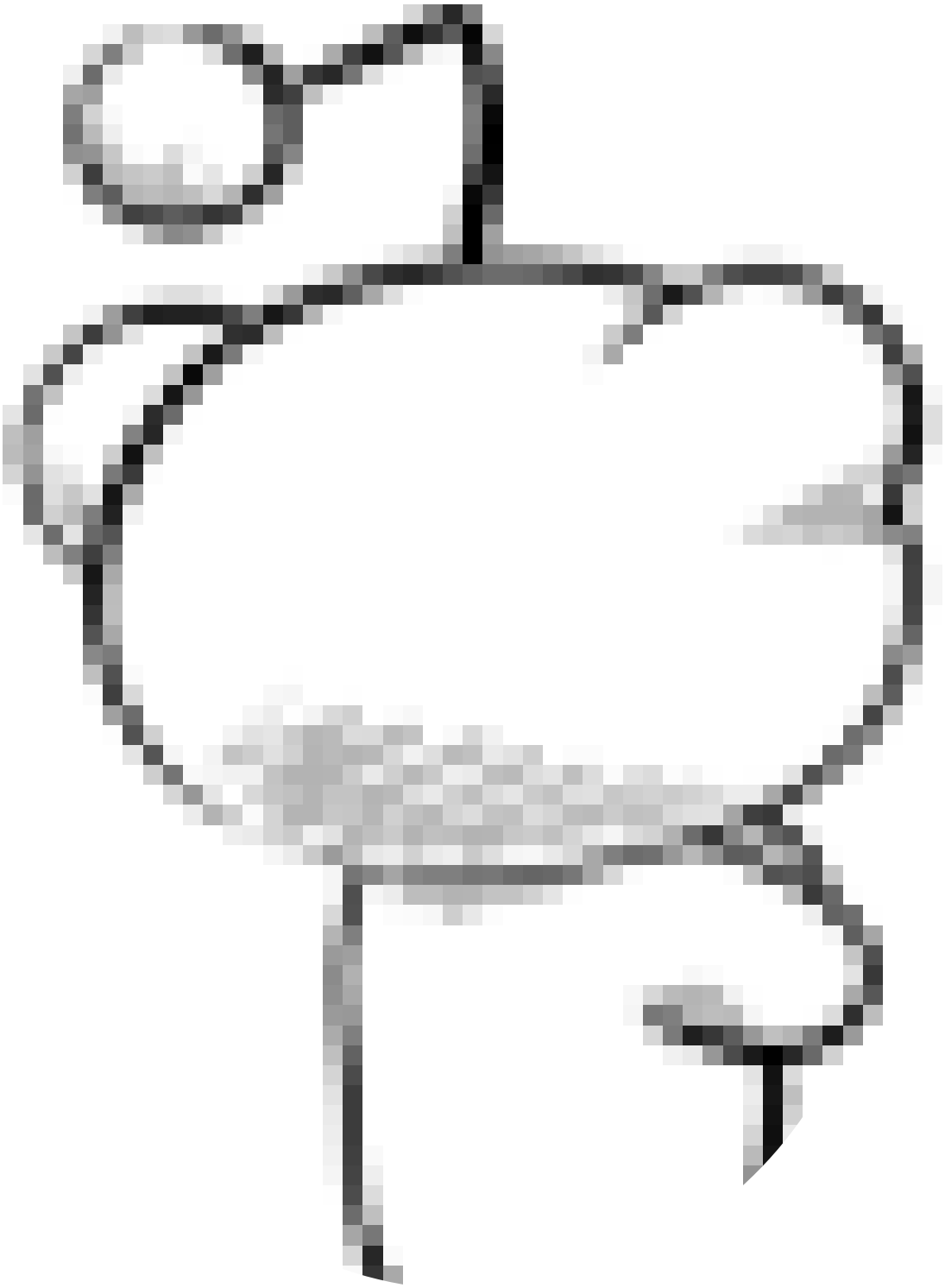
Zoccihedron
â€¢ 14y ago
My brother told me to say this but unfortunately I did not say it (I really wish I did, like if I had the chance to change one thing in my past, it would be so that I could say this.)

My family was having a dinner the day before my baptism, I was 4-6. My brother told me that the priest would be putting my head in holy water and proceeded to tell me to say, "OW! IT BURNS!" Unfortunately my mom and dad were sitting right there, my dad spit out his wine and began to laugh, my mom got pissed and told me not to say it (she threatened me with hell or something).
⇧ 1 ⇩



TheQueefGoblin
â€¢ 14y ago
let us in

⇧ 1 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
One of the only things I remember of being a 4-5ish year old is seeing a disembodied head dangling from a dead tree in our garden every night. I always assumed it was the moon shining through weirdly or something. Then I changed rooms with my sister and her room faced the same way. She screamed all that night about a head outside her window. I'd never said anything about what I'd seen to anyone.

1

duggym122
â€¢ 14y ago
My dad and my uncle are 3 years apart. My dad says, to this day, the thing that creeped him out most in his life is how my uncle slept with open eyes from age 7 onward. My dad would walk into the room and my uncle would be totally drooling-deep asleep except for wide-open eyes staring at the door.

⇧ 1 ⇩

djhoen
â€¢ 14y ago
One of my boys when he was 5 or so told me that he tasted his own poo. I told him never to repeat that to anyone as long as he lived.
⇧ 1 ⇩

ExTuhC
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was younger my friend was staying the night. That night we had a horrible thunderstorm. In the midst of the thunderstorm I woke up and my brother was jumping on the bed sleep walking ..the lightning flashing on his face as he jumped up and down smiling and staring at the wall. I quickly glanced at my friend like "are you fucking seeing this!?" But he was fast asleep. I laid my head back down and pretended it never happened.
⇧ 1 ⇩

hank87
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm a camp counselor, so I'm going to take some liberty with the phrase "one of your kids" because I have a good story. Last year we were playing Telephone, and one 7 year old kid really excitedly raises his hand saying he wants to start. He whispered, "You have no reason to live." to me with the most innocent smile imaginable.

⇧ 1 ⇩

W0rdN3rd
â€¢ 14y ago

"Mommy, when you die, can I have all your jewelry?"

"Yes."

"Can I have your car?"

"Yes."

"And the house? And all the furniture?"

"Yes, of course."

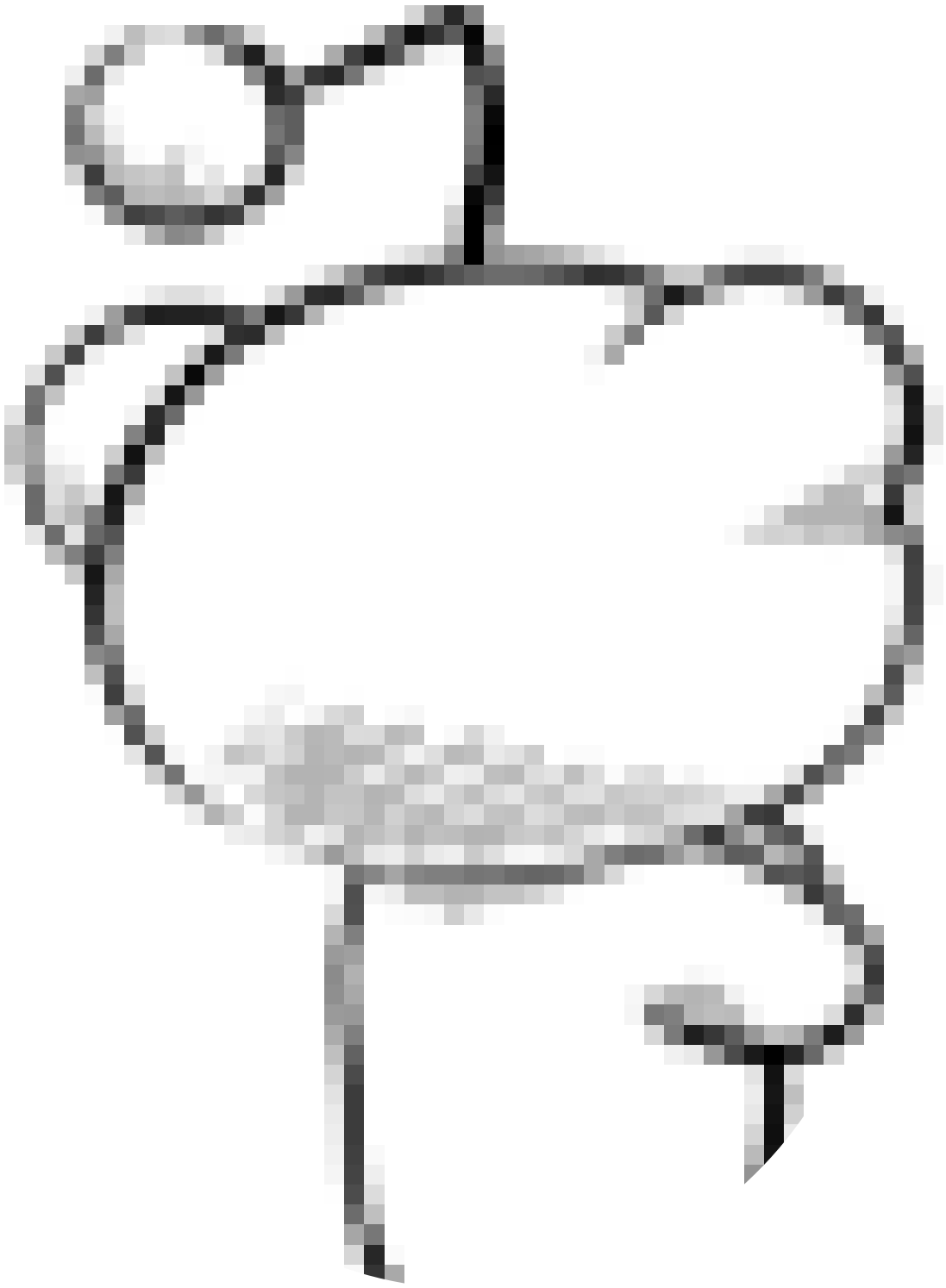
"What about *Little Sister*?"

"Yep. You get her, too."

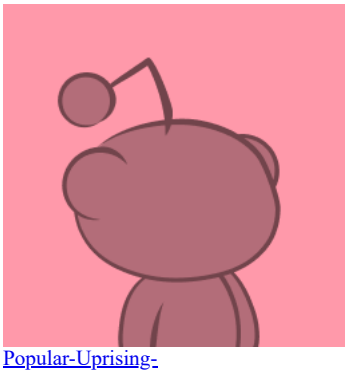
Creepy little kid. I just wanted to creep her out right back.

⇧ 1 ⇩

Tohsyle
â€¢ 14y ago
After reading all of this I don't want kids anymore ..
⇧ 1 ⇩



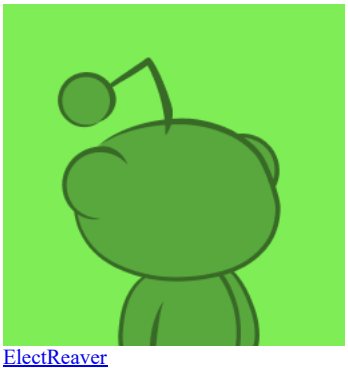
lFLEA
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom told me when my brother was like 2 or 3 on his birthday which is Christmas, my mom said, you have the same birthday as Jesus and he turned around and looked at her with a straight face and said I am Jesus.
⇧ 1 ⇩



Popular-Uprising-
â€¢ 14y ago
"Daddy, Fire!"

A few minutes later with a huge smile on his face: "Daddy, BIG Fire!"
⇧ 1 ⇩

snuggle_fish
â€¢ 14y ago
My grandpa on my dad's side of the family died when I was 2 or 3. My parents said I used to sit in front of the TV while it was off and tell them that grandpa was talking to me.
⇧ 1 ⇩



ElectReaver
â€¢ 14y ago
God damn it you people are scary...

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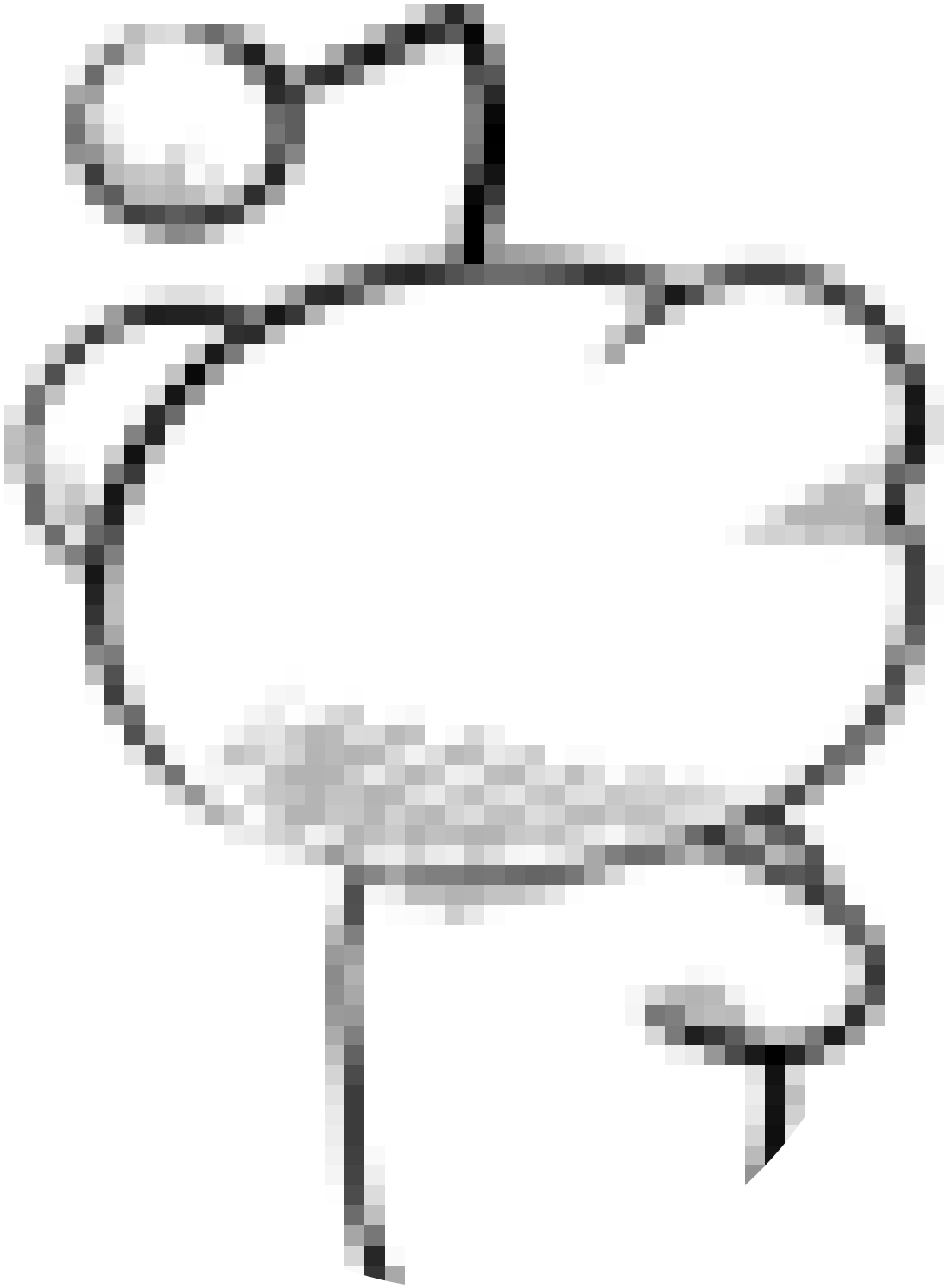

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â€¢ 14y ago
I never heard this happening, but this is a story my dad told me when my little sister was barely learning how to talk. She was my half sister, and her grandfather (not mine) had passed a year before. My dad had put her to bed three hours prior, and he himself was about ready to head off to sleep, but then he saw the light to my sister's room had been turned on, and the door was open just a crack. As he approached the door to see how the light had been turned on (she was still in a crib, I think, or something like it. The point being she was unable to get out of bed to turn the light on) she heard my little sister giggling as if she was being tickled and said things like "Oh Grandpa, you're silly!" and "I love you too Grandpa!". He never heard it again from that night on, and needless to say he didn't sleep much that night.

⇧ 1 ⇩

SaraDontDefyMe
â€¢ 14y ago
My son's bathroom shares a wall with the kitchen. My husband was giving our son a bath while I cooked dinner and showed him that if you knock on the wall, Mommy will knock back. FUN!!

Well, it was adorable, but the next day my 2 1/2 year old kept knocking on walls and demanding they "Knock Back!!". It gave me a creepy feeling in my tummy.

⇧ 1 ⇩

jgood1983
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm currently 6 months pregnant. This post is TERRIFYING.

⇧ 1 ⇩

addedpulp
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent. In high school, I occasionally kept my friend company while she babysat her very young siblings, a little girl and little boy.

She went to the bathroom and left me alone with them. They rarely spoke, but as soon as she was out of earshot, the younger of the two, the little boy, looked at me slowly and said,

"it's almost dark. Things happen when the sun goes down."

It still creeps me out just to think of the way he said it.

⇧ 1 ⇩

hatemoneylovewoman
â€¢ 14y ago
When my nephew was 8 years old, he lit his snowsuit on fire and it caught the house on fire. When we asked him why he did it, he said "to kill the bugs. Bugs crawl all over everything and make them bad." The snowsuit was new, used once and hanging on a hanger on a closet door to dry. He is now 24 and one of the creepiest creepers I've ever known.

⇧ 1 ⇩

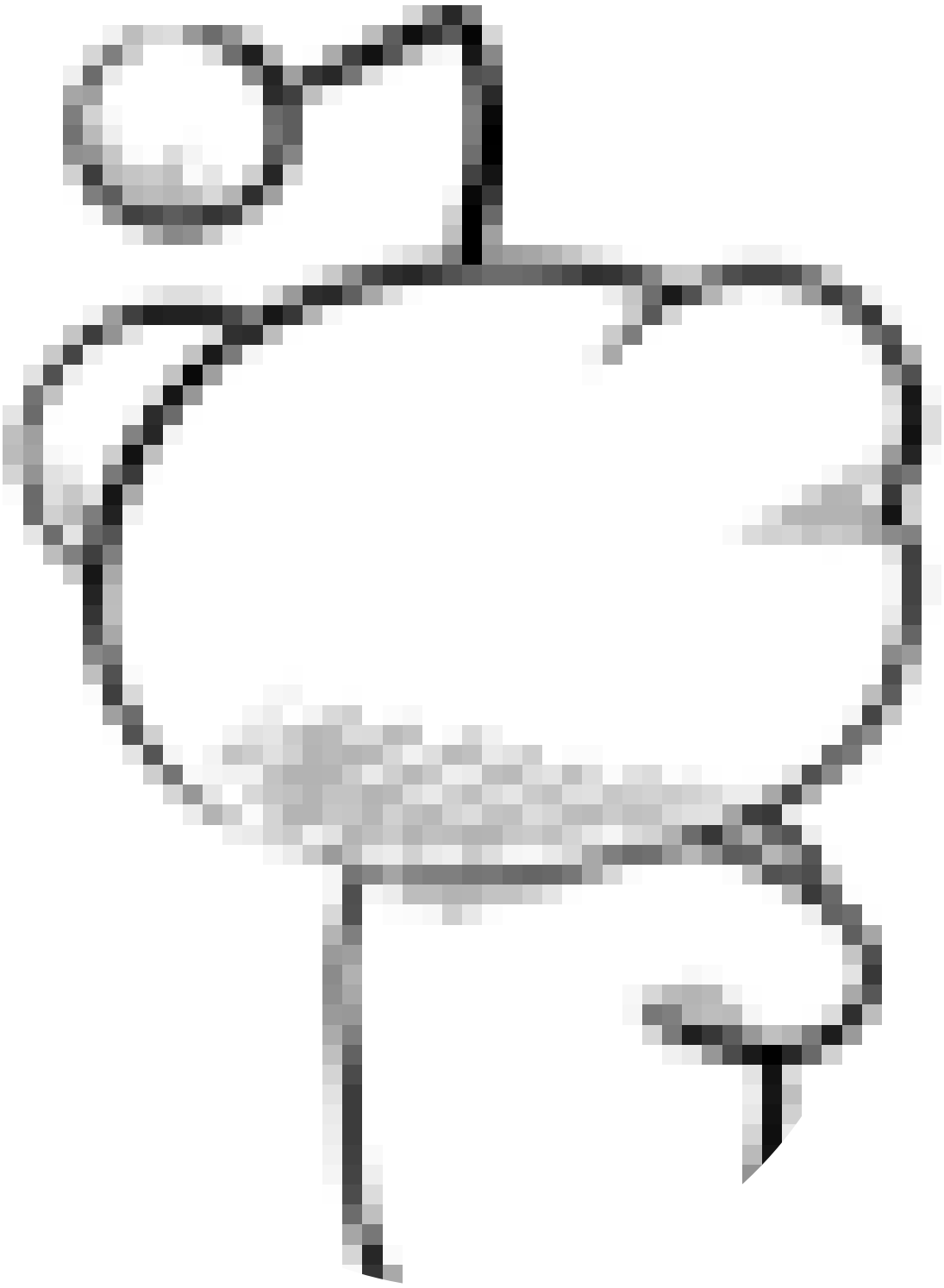
whatsabox
â€¢ 14y ago
I grew up on an old farmhouse in the middle of nowhere. My parents divorced when I was rather young and my father raised my younger sister and I by himself. Living in the middle of nowhere meant we didn't have cable tv and we didn't have dish so it was very easy to turn the tv to one of those alarming static/snow channels. So when I was about 4 years old I apparently was sleep walking and made my way down stairs. I turned the tv on to one of those annoying channels which startled my father awake. He went in to the living room to see me sitting there staring blankly in to the static. He asked me what I was doing and without breaking my focus on the tv I just said "I have to do this." He shut the tv off and carried me back to bed but said it creeped him out too much to go back to sleep. I was a cool kid.
⇧ 1 ⇩

beardyeaglescout
â€¢ 14y ago
This is not a story about my kids as I none yet but a story of what I have been told I did when I was four. We were up in the mountains at my grandparents cabin and were cleaning the cabin. I was given the job of sweeping off the front porch because I liked to sweep but was not very good at it. Now here are some things that you need to know about the porch, it is about a six foot drop off the front and a three foot drop off the side into a planter. My mon was watching me sweep the porch and turned around to grab something. I took this opportunity to fall off the deck backwards into th planter. My mom runs over and in a panic asks me if I am ok. I being the evil genius that I was at that age said the following phrase: "mom, I cant feel my legs". My mom goes into full panic mode and is ready to rush me to a hospital. At this moment I start laughing uncontrollably and get up thinking it was the funniest thing in the history of the earth. Needless to say my mom was pissed and made my dad watch me for the rest of the day. TL:DR I fell off a porch and told my mom I couldn't feel my legs.
⇧ 1 ⇩

spsiamese
â€¢ 14y ago
Earlier today I was driving to the store with my 3 yr old daughter in the car, and we drove past a cemetery/church. From the spot on the road you couldn't see any of the headstones, and anyway the ones in that particular section are very plain. Well just as we went through the stoplight there, she started talking about the pretty Angel. I have no idea what she saw but she was very insistent about seeing it.

⇧ 1 ⇩

mechtonia
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a little kid,I told my mom "goodbye" as she was tucking me in one night. She asked where I was going and I replied "I'm going to heaven tonight"
⇧ 1 ⇩



cosignlove
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a little kid I said that if I were president of the world I would just kill all the poor people, to address the problem of overpopulation in developing countries. (I was kind of an overly well-read kid) My mom didn't know how to respond to my genocide plot.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Deresolutioned
â€¢ 14y ago
Not creepy, nor frightening, just kids: I was at a wedding, talking to a couple of guys i hadnt seen in a while. Then suddenly my cousin of 8 years old kicks in the door, posing valiently, pointing his finger at me and yells: "GRAB THAT PANTIE-SNIFFER!" Proceeded by chasing me, laughing maniacaly.

Then again, my cousin is raised by Disney Channel and Cartoon Network. He's basically a living quote-machine

1

ccnova

â€¢ 14y ago

I'm reading many posts about kids seeing people in their rooms and such. What the fuck is going on here?

1

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread

ProlapsedPineal

â€¢ 14y ago

The list is far, far, far too long. Pretty high on the list though has got to be when my 17 year old daughter asked me to watch this, saying it was the funniest thing she'd ever seen.

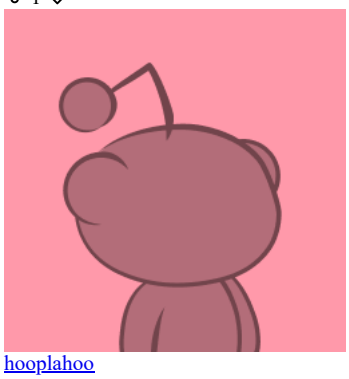
Oh, I was a single dad of 10 years with 3 teenagers at the time.

Sick senses humor are genetic, but that was fucking terrifying.

1

Wombat_H
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but when i was in 8th grade, I went to a party at a friends. At about 5 AM, everyone was asleep but i couldn't for some reason because i felt like was being watched. I closed my eyes for about one minute. When i opened them, the kid who threw the party's little sister was standing over me with a foam dagger. I screamed so loud and woke up 4 people but she ran away and they didn't believe me. I still get made fun of for that.

⇧ 1 ⇩



hooplahoo
â€¢ 14y ago

I had pretty intense terror mares (or night terrors) as a child. The first time it happened my parents had no idea what it was. I must have been about 5 years old, they were watching tv and I just appeared at the living room door seemingly awake. I took one look at my mum, let out a bloodcurdling scream and started crying hysterically. My mum tried to console me and apparently I lashed out, hitting, punching her, scratching her face all whilst screaming "YOU ARE NOT MY REAL MOTHER! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY MOTHER? YOU'VE KILLED HER HAVEN'T YOU? WHERE IS SHE?"

My dad had to basically pin me down until I woke up. I had no recollection.

Edit: Question marks all over the place.

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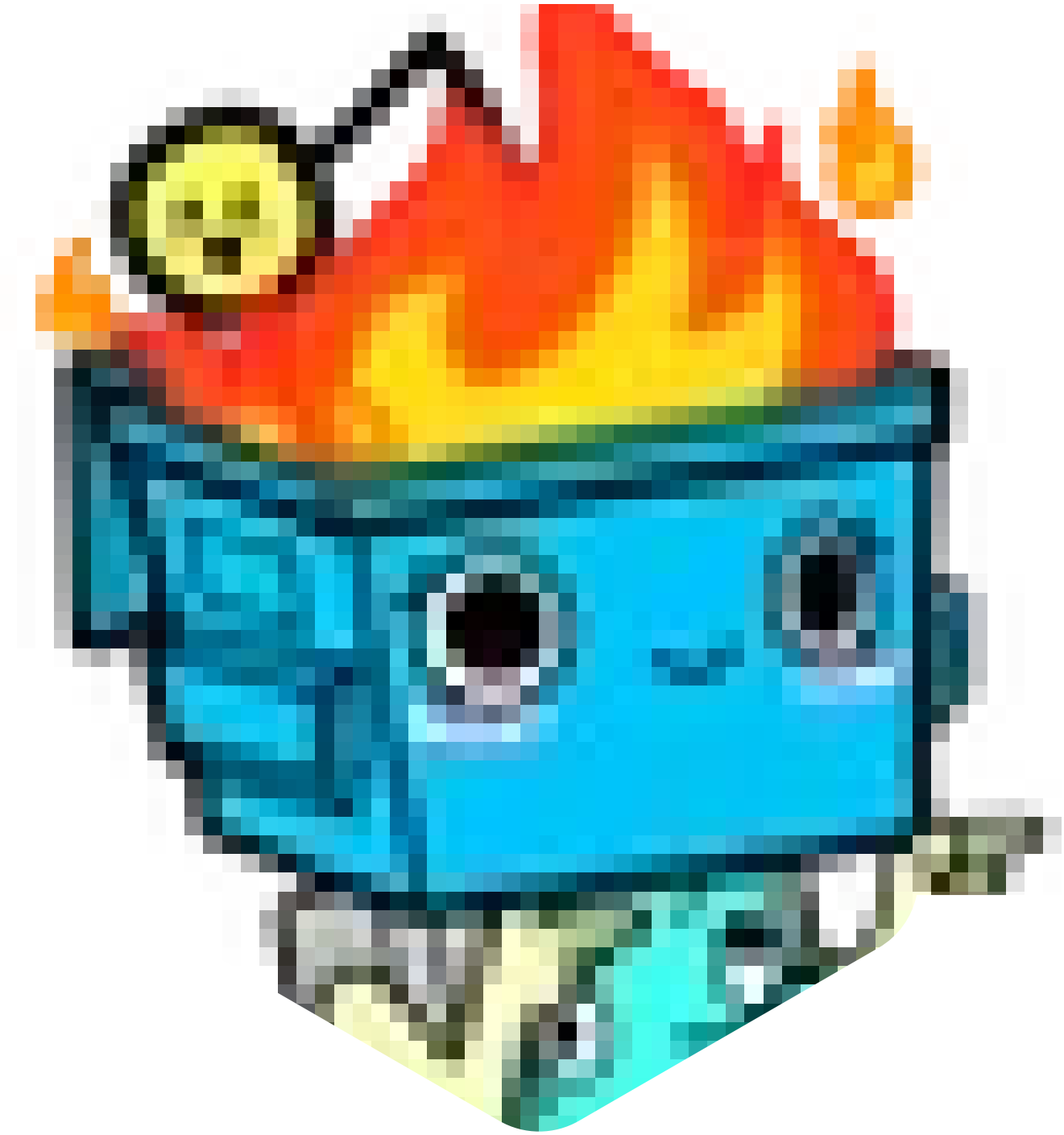
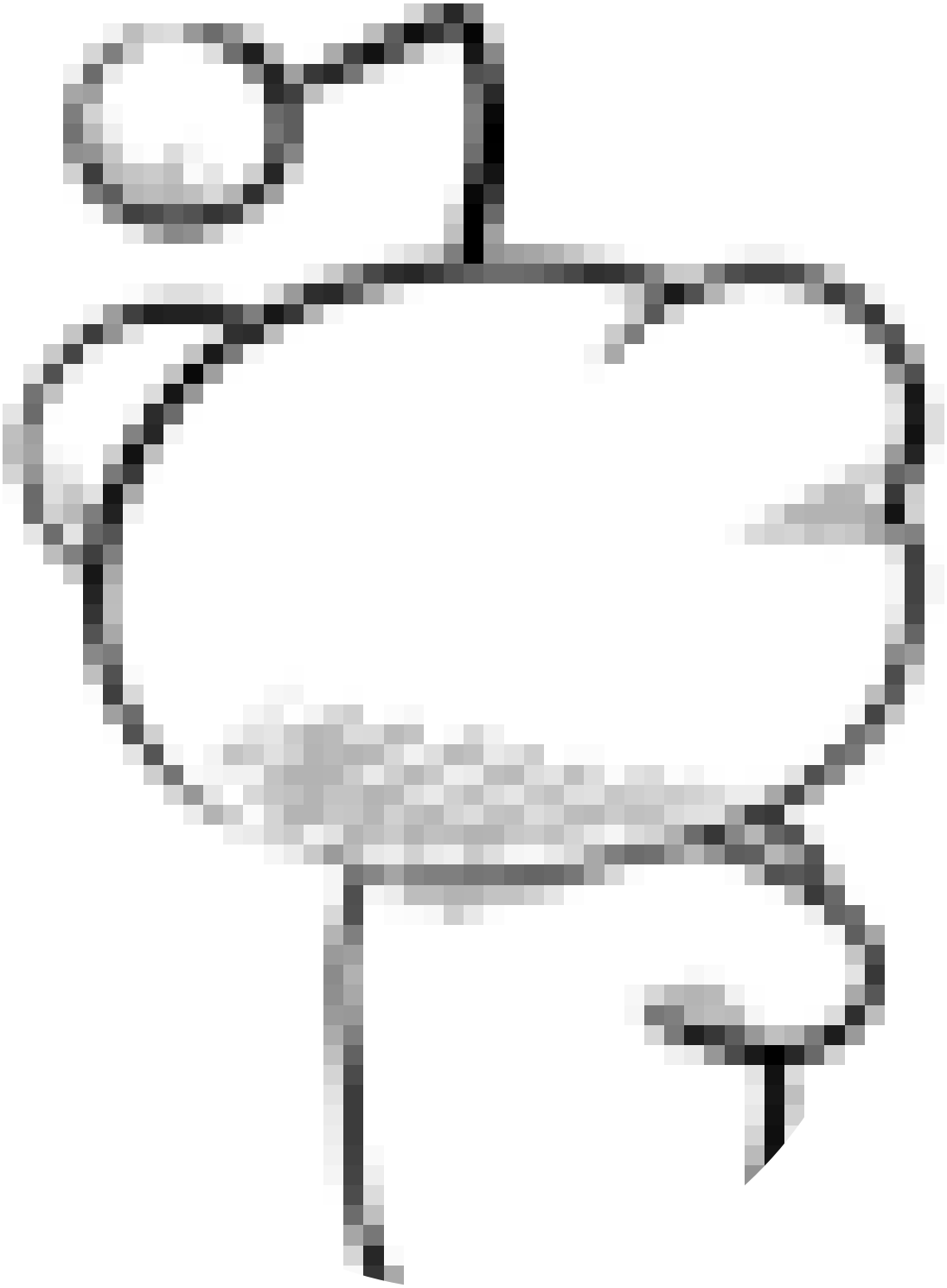


Words_R_Fun
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 2 I apparently told my mom that I was reincarnated. Unlike many of the other stories in this thread I didn't say it in a kid way like "I remember when I used to be big." I said "Mommy, did you know I was reincarnated?" Freaked her out bad.

For as long as I can remember I have believed in reincarnation. I think that people continue on in different lives until they get "it" right. I don't know what "it" is, but ever since I was really little I have had this strong feeling that I am really close to finding "it."

Still no idea how else I would have known the word reincarnation at such a young age. No one else in my family believes in it.
⇧ 1 ⇩



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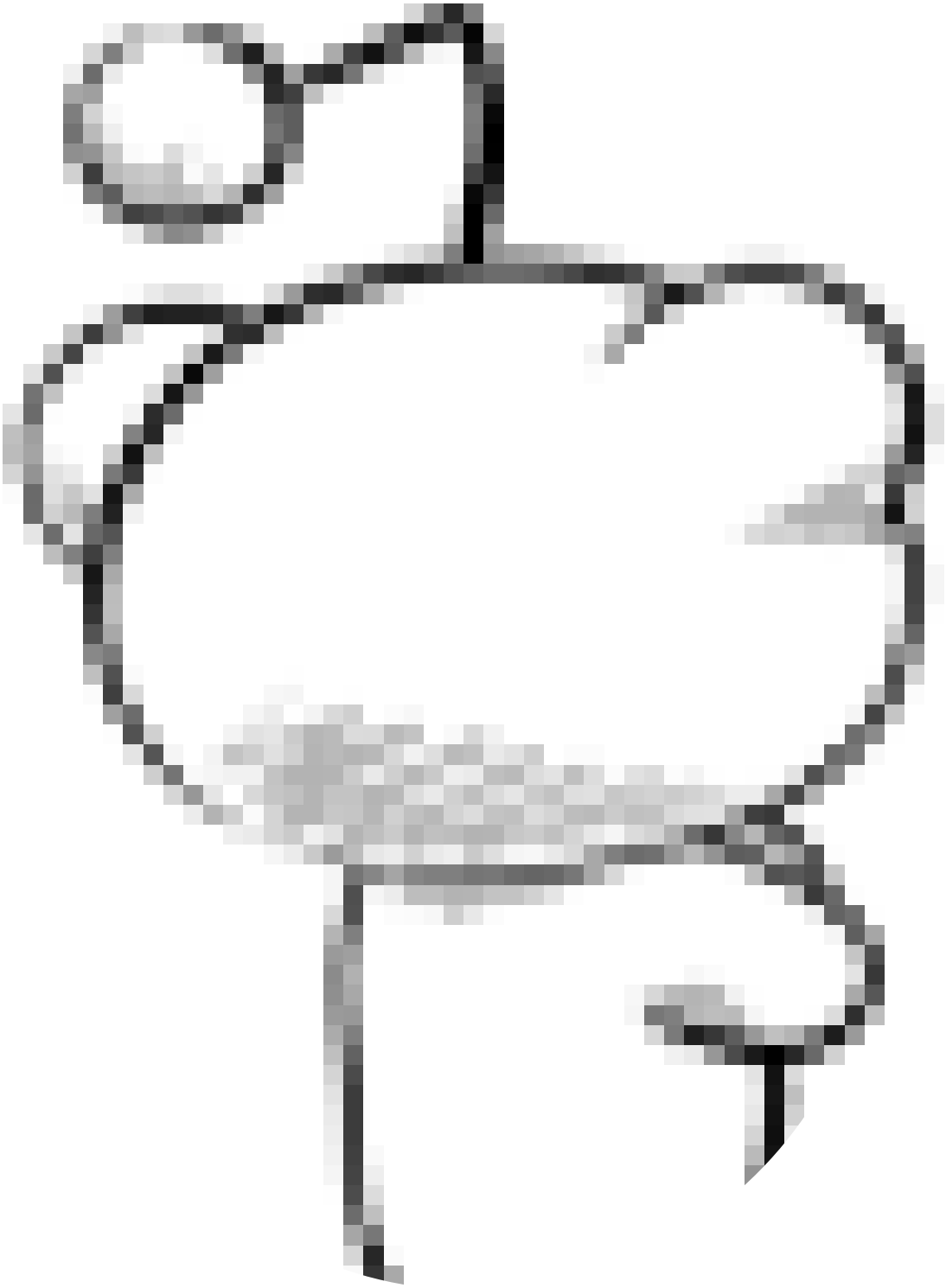
â€¢ 14y ago
When I (the child) was 8 years old apparently I threatened to kill my dad in his sleep. According to my mum he didn't sleep for a month. :P
⇧ 1 ⇩



BobJ143
â€¢ 14y ago
I once slept walk and pooped in a trash can when I was 5.
⇧ 1 ⇩

miranimous
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, and definitely not as creepy as some of these. I was helping with some kids (kindergarten age) and a boy in the class came up to me and told me that someone watches this other girl in the class when she sleeps. I asked if it was a parent or grandparent and he said, "no, from the window." He just walked away after that. A little strange.
⇧ 1 ⇩

sonnet155
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm the kid in this story but once when I was like 2 or 3 I was being taken care of by one of my mom's friends, and when she told me to do something I replied "You want a piece of me?". Boy do I still hear that one a lot.
1
1 more reply
1 more reply

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queentilli
â€¢ 14y ago
As I was putting my son (barely 2 at the time) into his car seat, he looked at me, gave a creepy chortle and said: " You're gonna die, Mama!"

Hmm. I know we've all got to go someday, but I drove extra carefully that day!!

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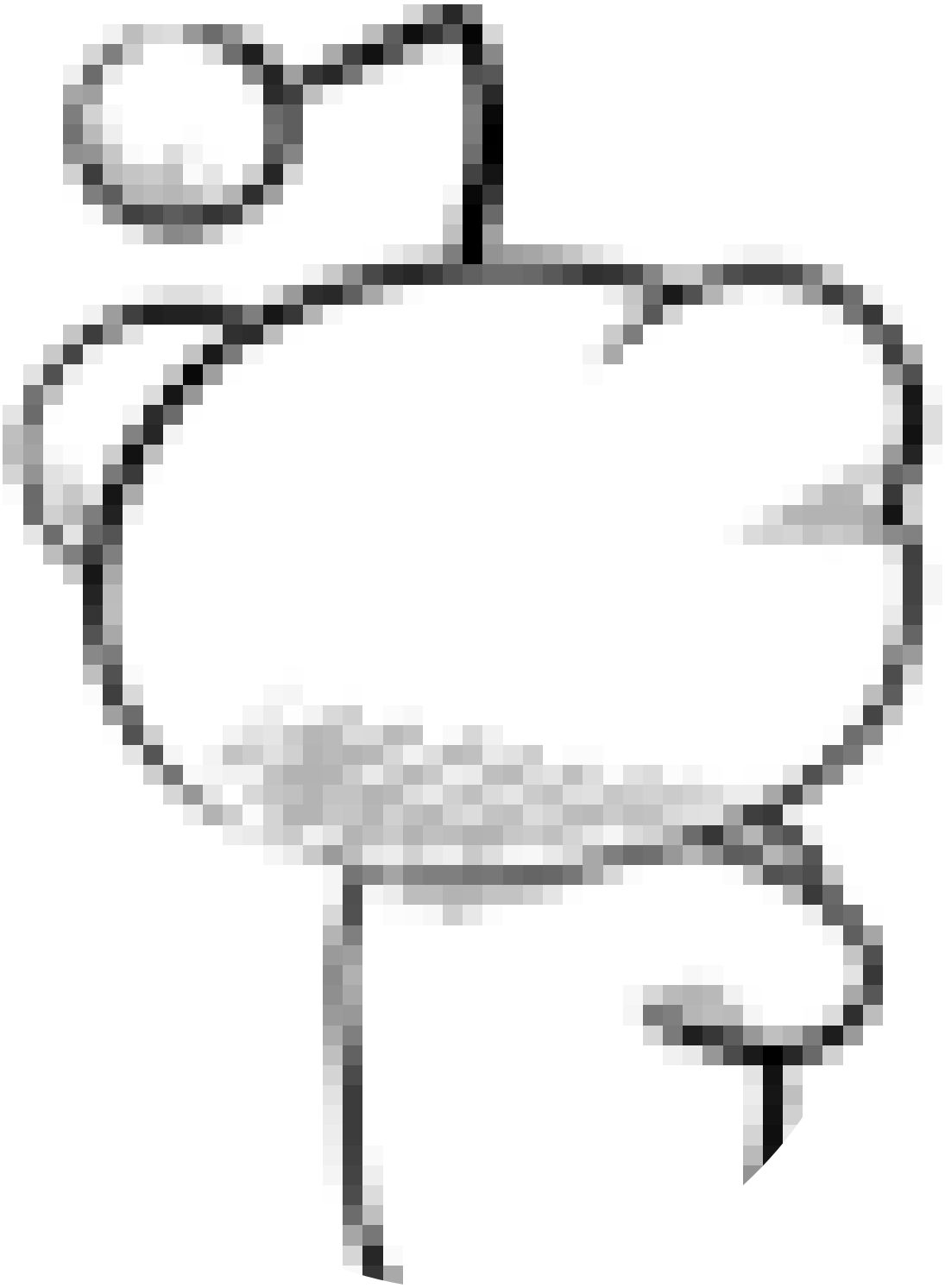

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â€¢ 14y ago

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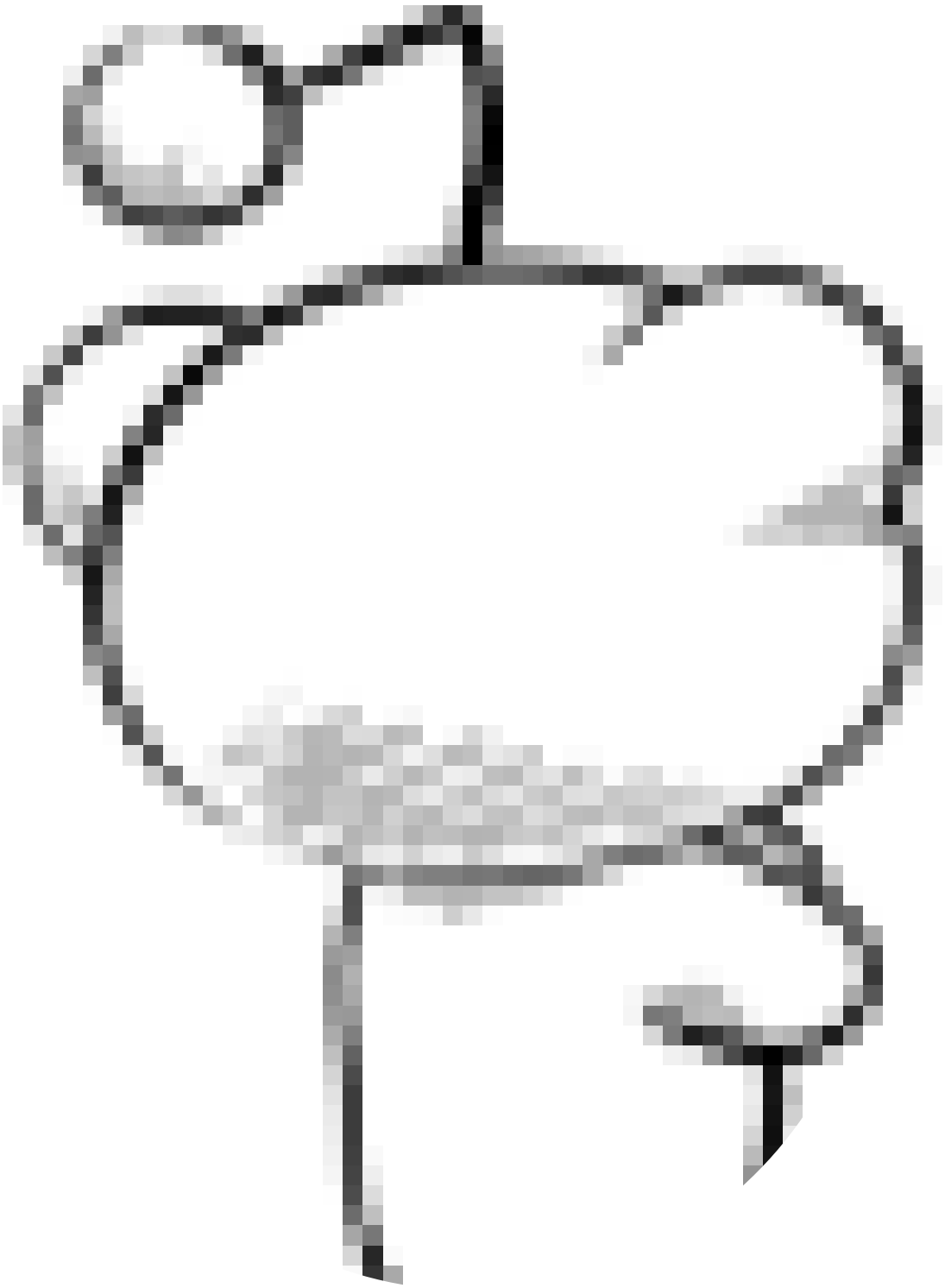

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â€¢ 14y ago
I had this imaginary friend named Naylor. He was like a shadow, but like a metal shadow. He came (as I had things manifest from my imagination when I was younger) whenever I got a chill, a brief chill. Now one night, I get the chill, and was drawn out of bed. I walked down to the basement, and to a crib we kept in the back. I saw Naylor and ran to him. He told me(I was I think 4 or 5 and prone to audio hallucinations) that he was trapped in the crib. I was banging on it, trying to free him. Parents woke up, and I started screaming "Free him!" over and over. They turned on the lights, and Naylor was gone. I sobbed. That was the last time I saw him, until about a year ago, I swear I saw him in the hallway. And he was ANGRY that I hadn't freed him. Now whenever I get a brief chill, I freak the hell out.

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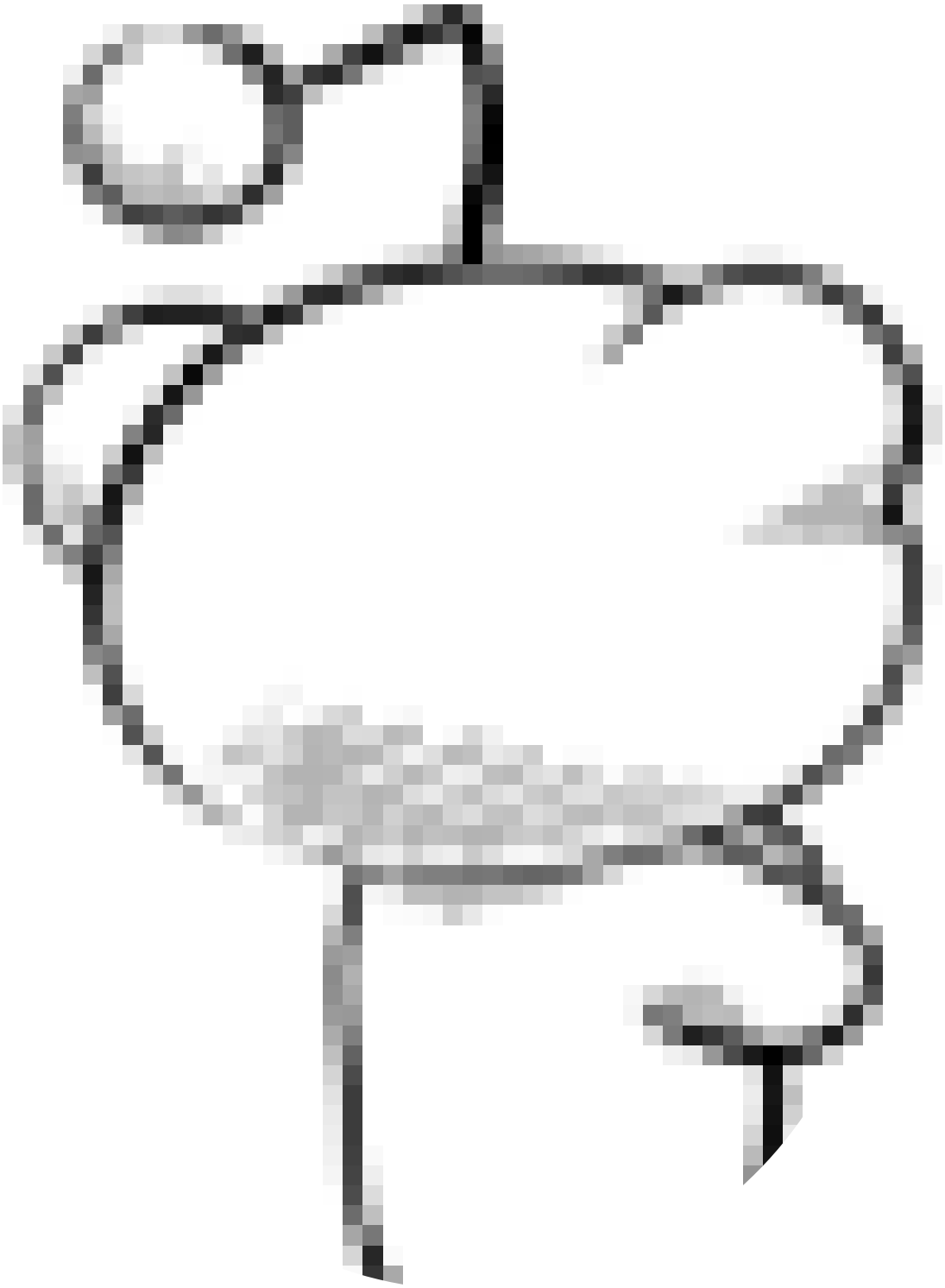

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â€¢ 14y ago
My kid looked outside and just said "ghost is sitting on chair"
1

1 more reply

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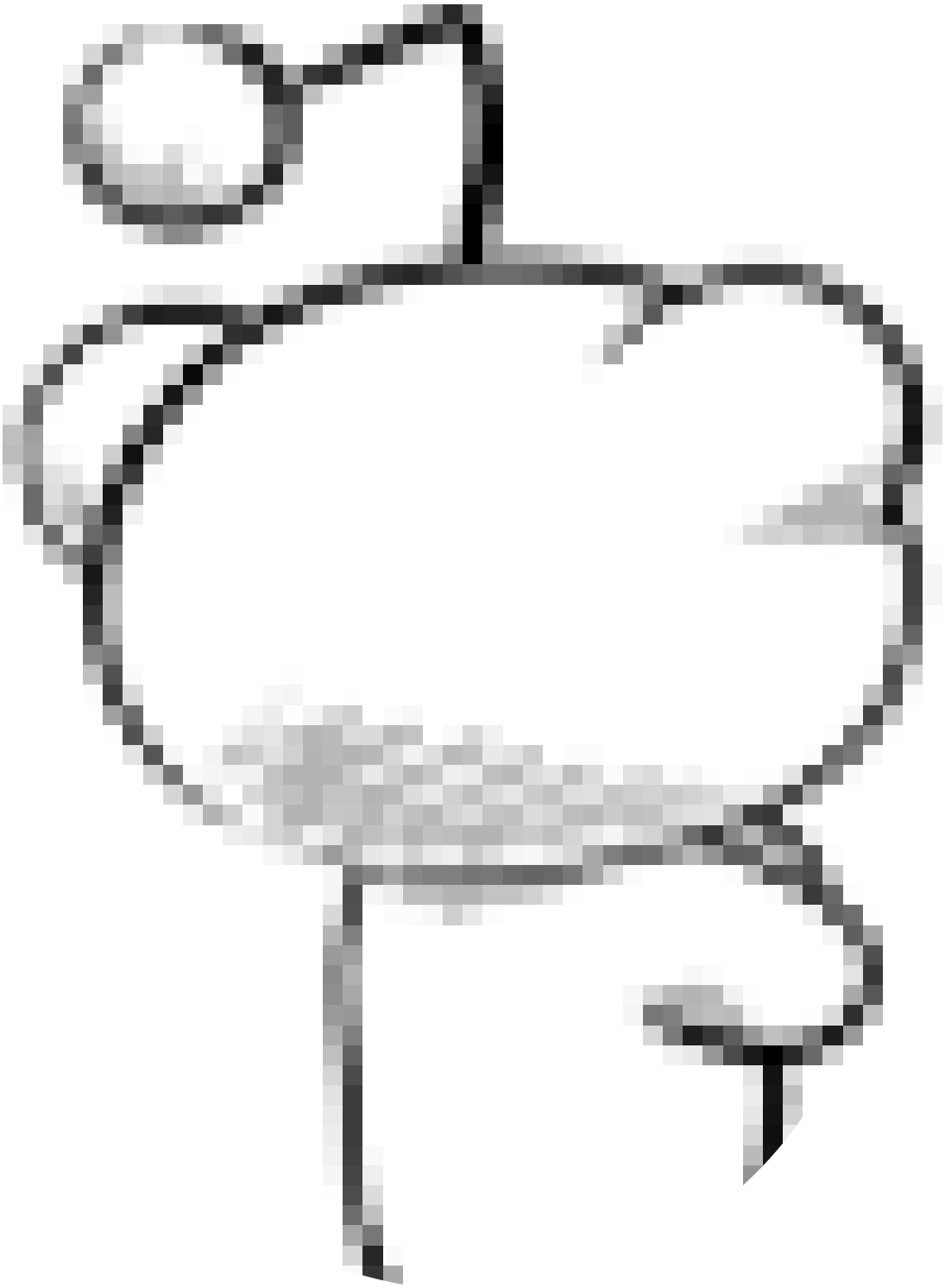


avengedrkr
â€¢ 14y ago
My twin sister and I would be playing as babies and simultaneously stop, turn around and stare at our mum, weird.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Claymutt
â€¢ 14y ago
My son, who will be three in August, said the following completely out of left field: "I'm going to kill someone that I haven't met yet". What. The. Fuck.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Exitiumx
â€¢ 14y ago
A family who is very close to my family (they are like family) - live into a house to this day. They are an honest bunch and are not the type of people to bullshit.

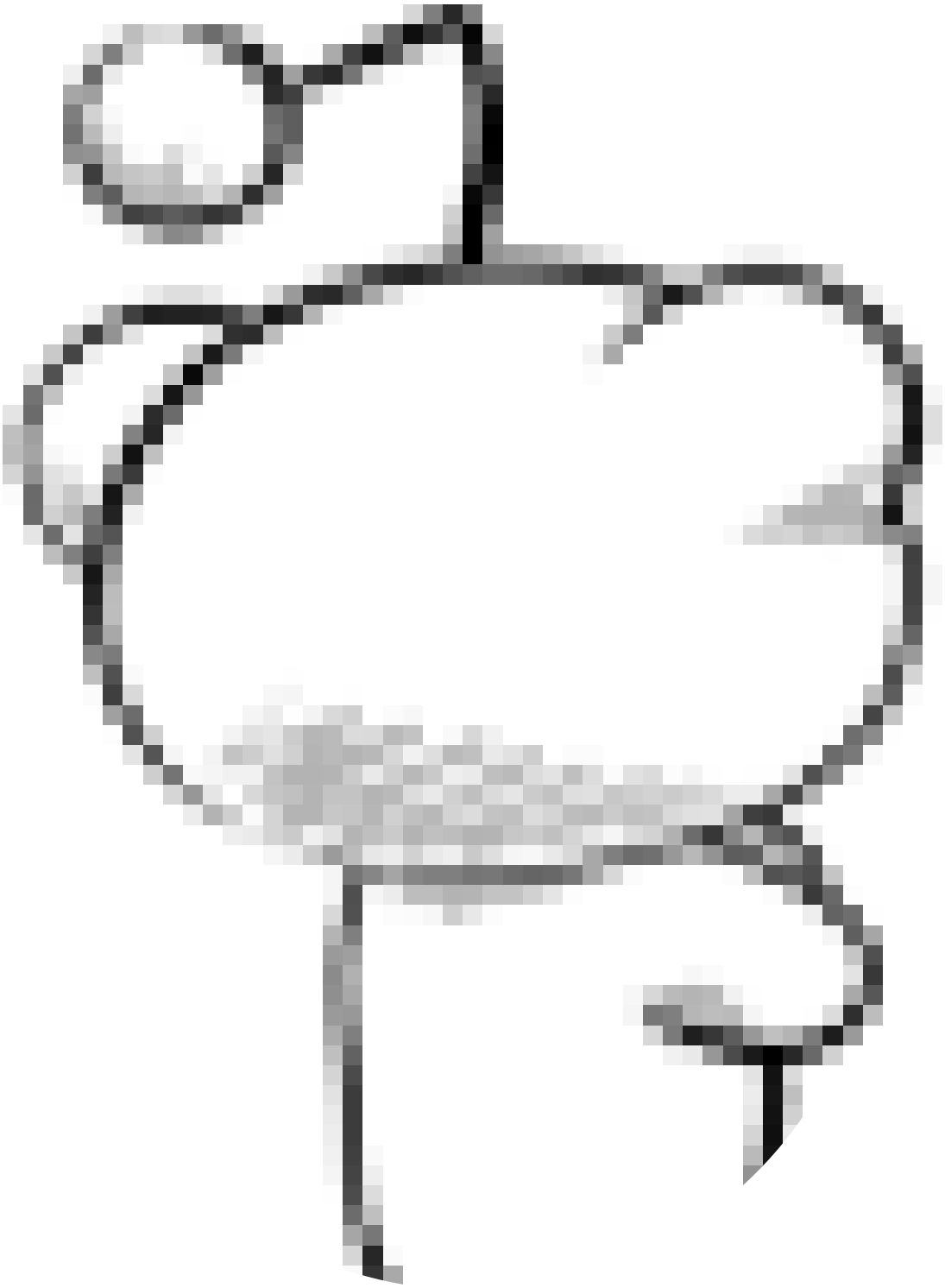
Anyway, when I was about 13 - the 15 year old boy told me stories of how his room was haunted. One night, he was falling asleep and felt something on his leg, like it was tapping him through the covers. He woke up and for a split second, he saw an old lady right literally inches from his face staring at him. Immediately then he closed his eyes and tried so hard to sleep.

Soon after that, I had to sleep in that exact same room with my brother and the sweat that came off me made the bed damp.

His mother was also a spiritualist at the time and is still now so the family weren't fully creeped out by it.

*sorry if it seems off topic, I've seen so many weird stories, been wanting to share this one for a while!

⇧ 1 ⇩



TyperMonkey
â€¢ 14y ago
My Nan passed on a story about the time when she was driving around with my Aunt with my little cousin in his baby seat, and he started squealing and yelling for them to stop because a truck is about to hit them. Aunt told my nan hes done this on a few occasions.

1

Forksss
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't have kids of my own but when I was very very young, I always woke up earlier than the rest of my family and I would just lay down and waited for my mom to get me out of my crib. Every morning I would hear two different voices calling my name. One voice was like an old Italian lady's voice, and the other was an old man's voice. I used to think it was my father's dead parents trying to talk to me and I wasn't scared at all. I kind of just used to giggle and respond 'what?' and all i heard was just these voices saying my name repeatedly. I grew out of this after the age of 6 and I told my parents about it and they said it must have just been my imagination. Idk.

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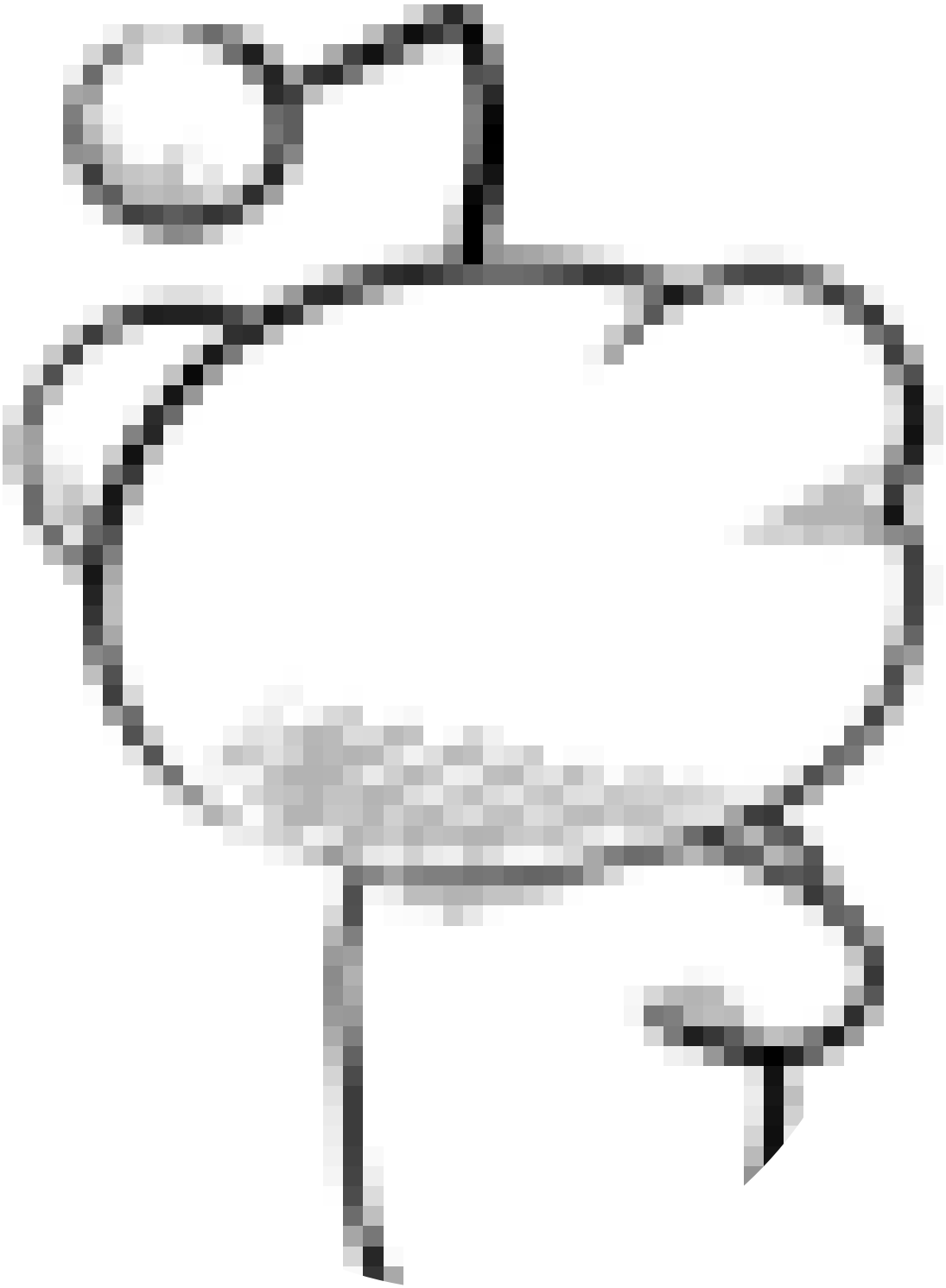

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â€¢ 14y ago

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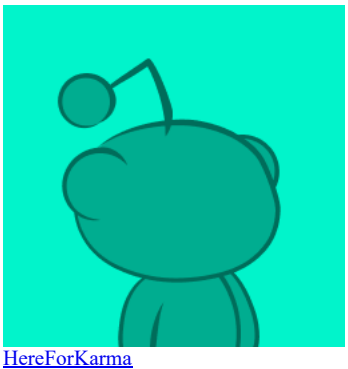

HereForKarma
â€¢ 14y ago
Spoiler: You murdered someone.
2
1 more reply

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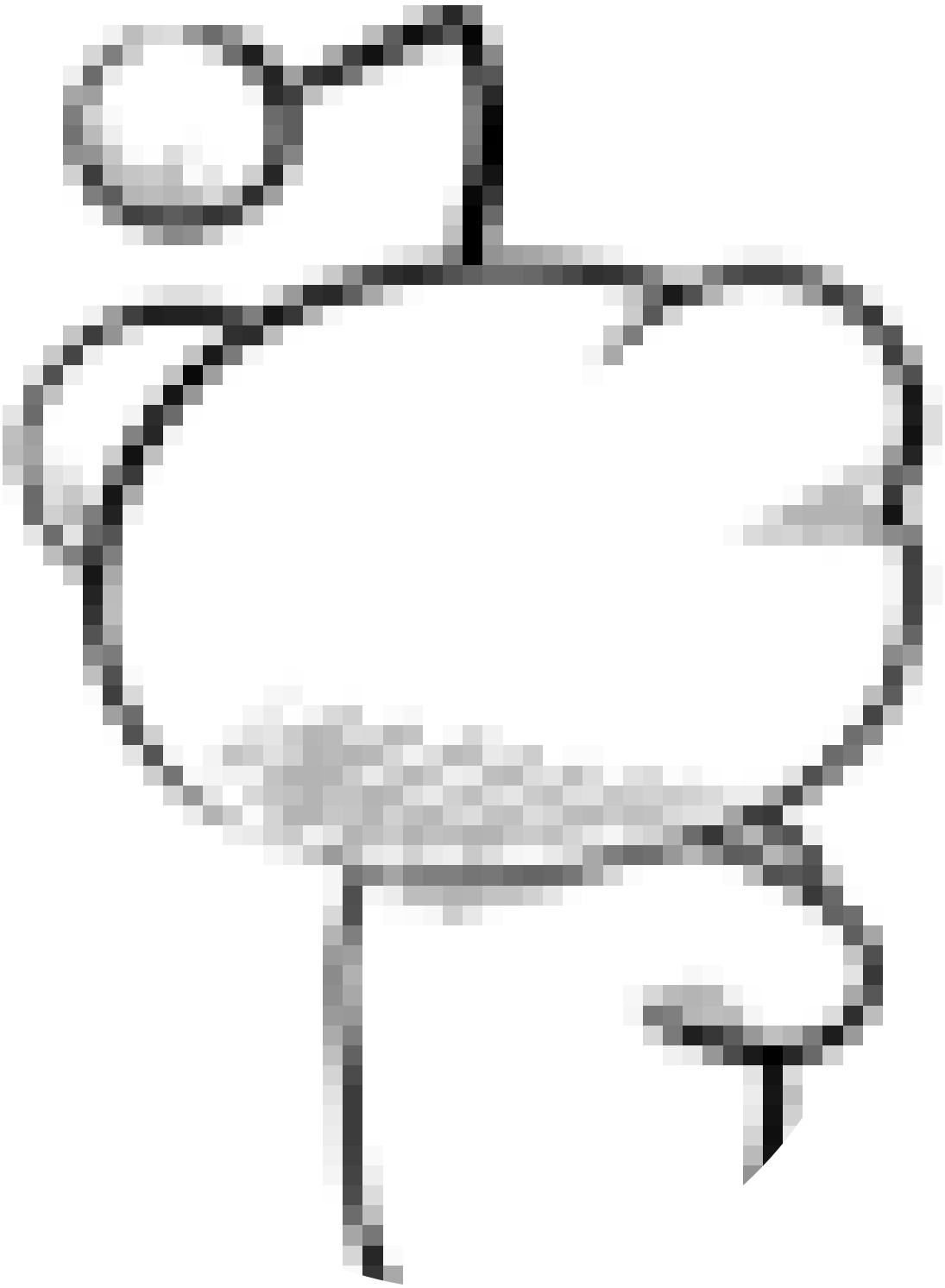

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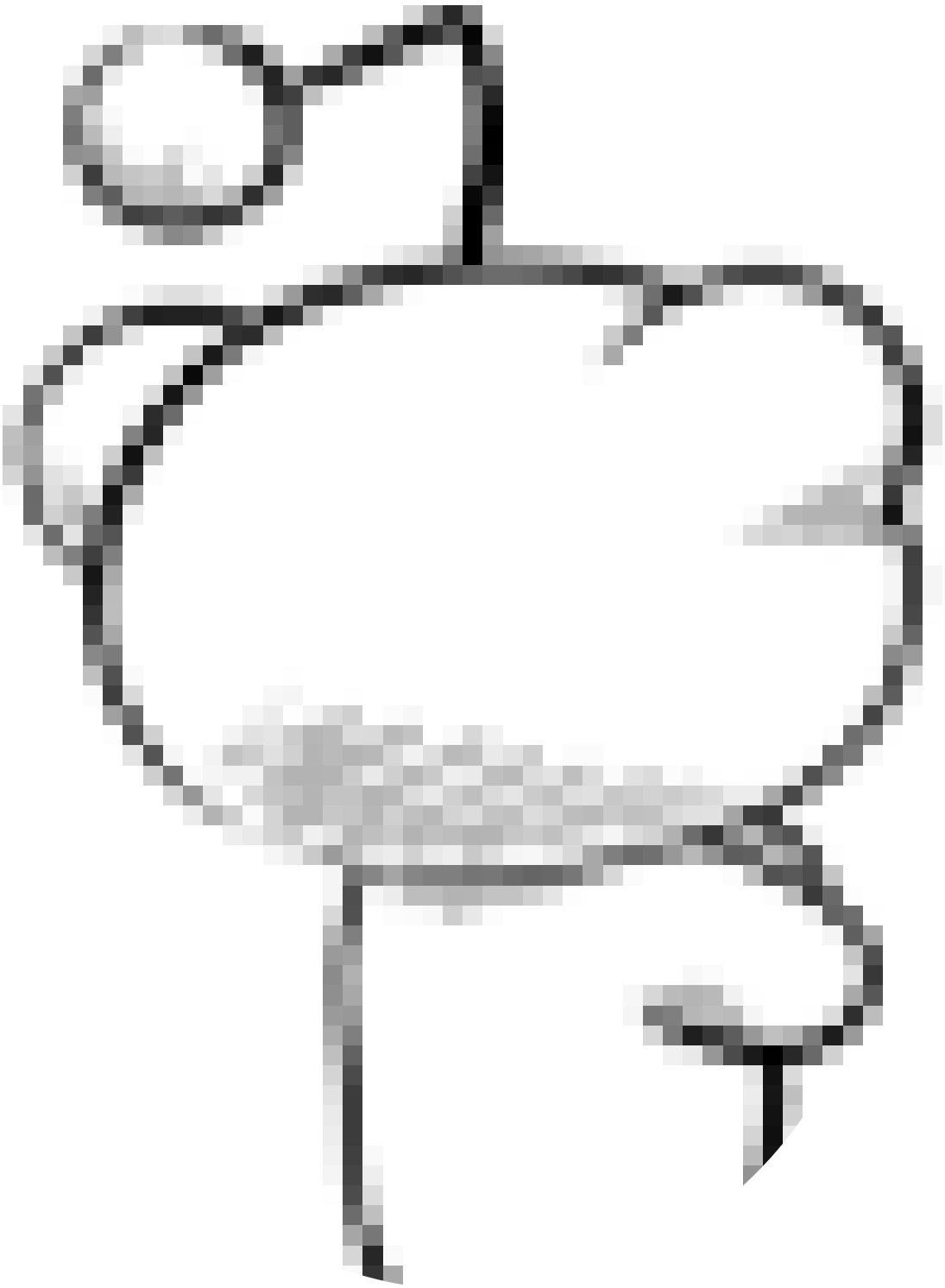

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â€¢ 14y ago
When my eldest daughter was very young (3 or 4) she told me she wanted to be the 'Evil Overlady of the Universe'. I'm still not sure what she was watching that triggered that.

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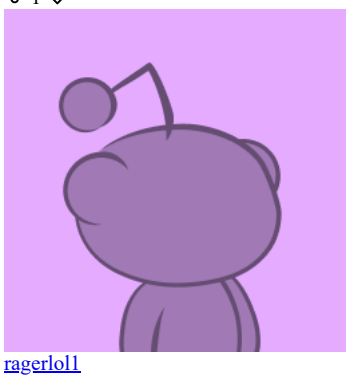


ragerlol1
â€¢ 14y ago
Smashed his face on my dick

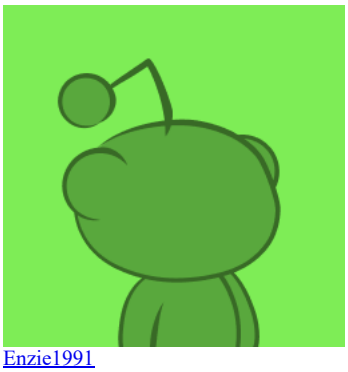
1

BoughtreeFidee
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was around 8 years old, me and my cousin were playing in my grandparent's room which had a patio outside. My grandparent's house is pretty old and we always were a little scared of that room since it had a lot of pictures of ancestors in it and it used to terrify us. My cousin was 4 years older than me, but he told me about how he's seen a demonic black shape right outside the window at times. I thought he was just trying to scare me, but that night..I shit you not, I saw a demonic shadow forming across the window and I was so glad the door was closed. We just started screaming at the top of our lungs, and the shadow disappeared, but when we told our parents what happened, they just exchanged nervous looks and told us to go to bed. I'm seriously still scared to go in that room, but the house is about to be sold and to this day, I can't tell what happened there.
⇧ 1 ⇩

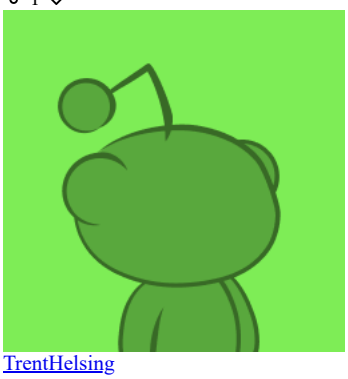
CatMuffin
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but when I worked at an after-school program, one of my kindergarteners' 3-year-old brother had an accident and lost both of his legs. For several months after the accident, the kid would occasionally make comments to me and other teachers, like "Hey Miss CatMuffin, guess what?" "What, kid?" "My brother's feet are in the trash can."

Not inexplicably creepy, just his unsettling way of dealing with his brother's tragedy.
⇧ 1 ⇩

raresaturn
â€¢ 14y ago
When me and my brother were about five and six, we had a playmate who live a few doors down. Anyway, the kid died (I think it was a reaction to anaesthetic) but about a week later we told mum we were going down the street to play with Ricky because he was calling us. Freaked mum right out. It doesn't help that Ricky lived opposite a cemetery and that's where they buried him.
I don't for a minute believe we heard Ricky calling us (I don't remember the incident) but I can imagine the effect it would have had poor mum at the time. Another related incident, mum went to his funeral and I drove her to tears asking questions about it afterwards. She screamed at me to shut up. The only time she ever really screamed at me.
⇧ 1 ⇩



Enzie1991
â€¢ 14y ago
Why am I reading these right after completing all three paranormal activity movies? ._.
⇧ 1 ⇩



TrentHelsing
â€¢ 14y ago
I probably scared or confused a number of adults when I was 2-4. Every now in then when we'd go to Walmart or, god forbid, the Mall, I'd awkwardly stumble to some person who felt like my mom, and walk like I was in a house of horrors until I noticed my parent- whom did not notice I was missing- walking the other way. The grandmother tried laughing it off, but I'm fairly sure the horrified look on my face made her feel like a pedophile...
⇧ 1 ⇩

kurwazimnojest
â€¢ 14y ago
I was on playground duty (therefore no, not a parent but bear with me) and a year 6 girl comes up to me and, a couple of sentences into the conversation, says: 'When you die, can I cut you up?'

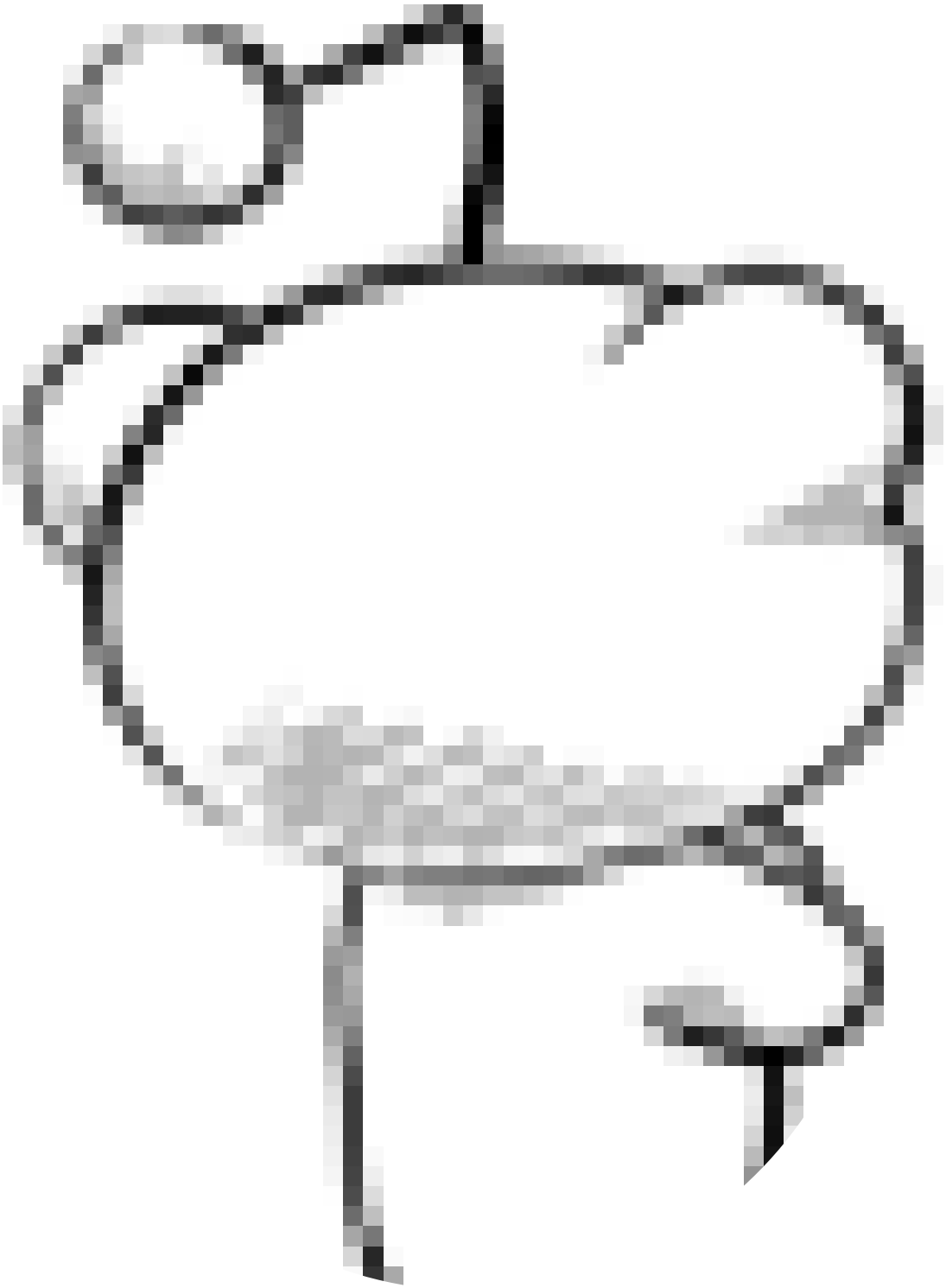
Odd looks were exchanged. I told her I'd promised that honour to someone else. That was the day another year 6 told me my death would be swift and painless.
⇧ 1 ⇩

sassafrass762
â€¢ 14y ago
My grandfather died when I was around three years old. Well the day after he died my mom was giving me a bath when suddenly she felt a chill then the hairs on the back of her neck started standing up. I then looked over her shoulder and smiled while squealing "Hi grandpa!" over and over again. She pretty much flipped her shit. Another time my little sister when she was four ran into my room and informed me of the "crawling shadow man" in her room.

⇧ 1 ⇩

VishousOne
â€¢ 14y ago
My at the time 7 year old daughter tells me one day that when she goes up she's gonna be an assassin. I'm like...Why? That's not a nice thing to be. She said: Don't worry mom, I won't put a bullet in anyone under 18. No kids. Ever.

⇧ 1 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"Do you know what she has done, your cunting daughter?" Creeped me out.

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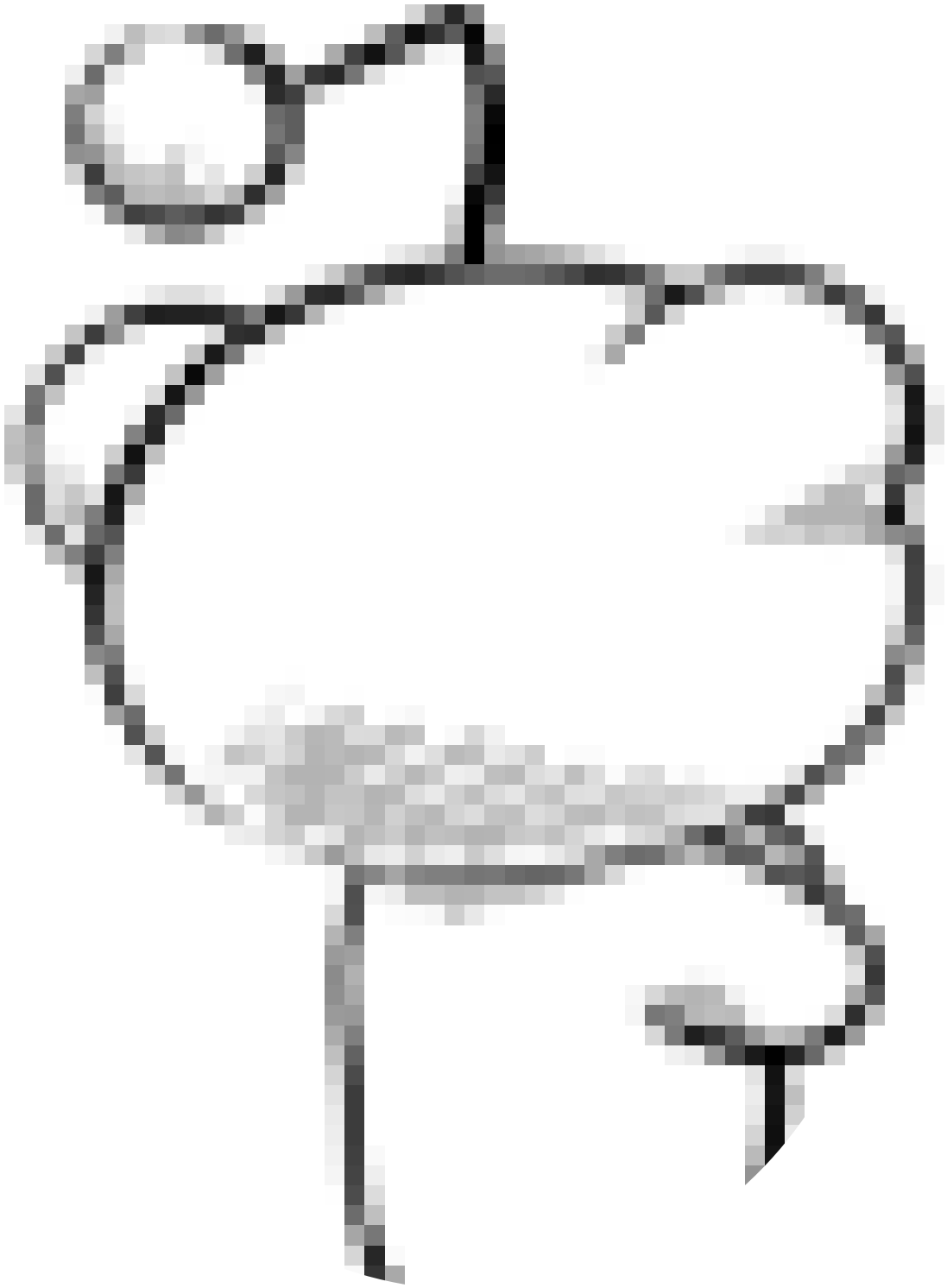

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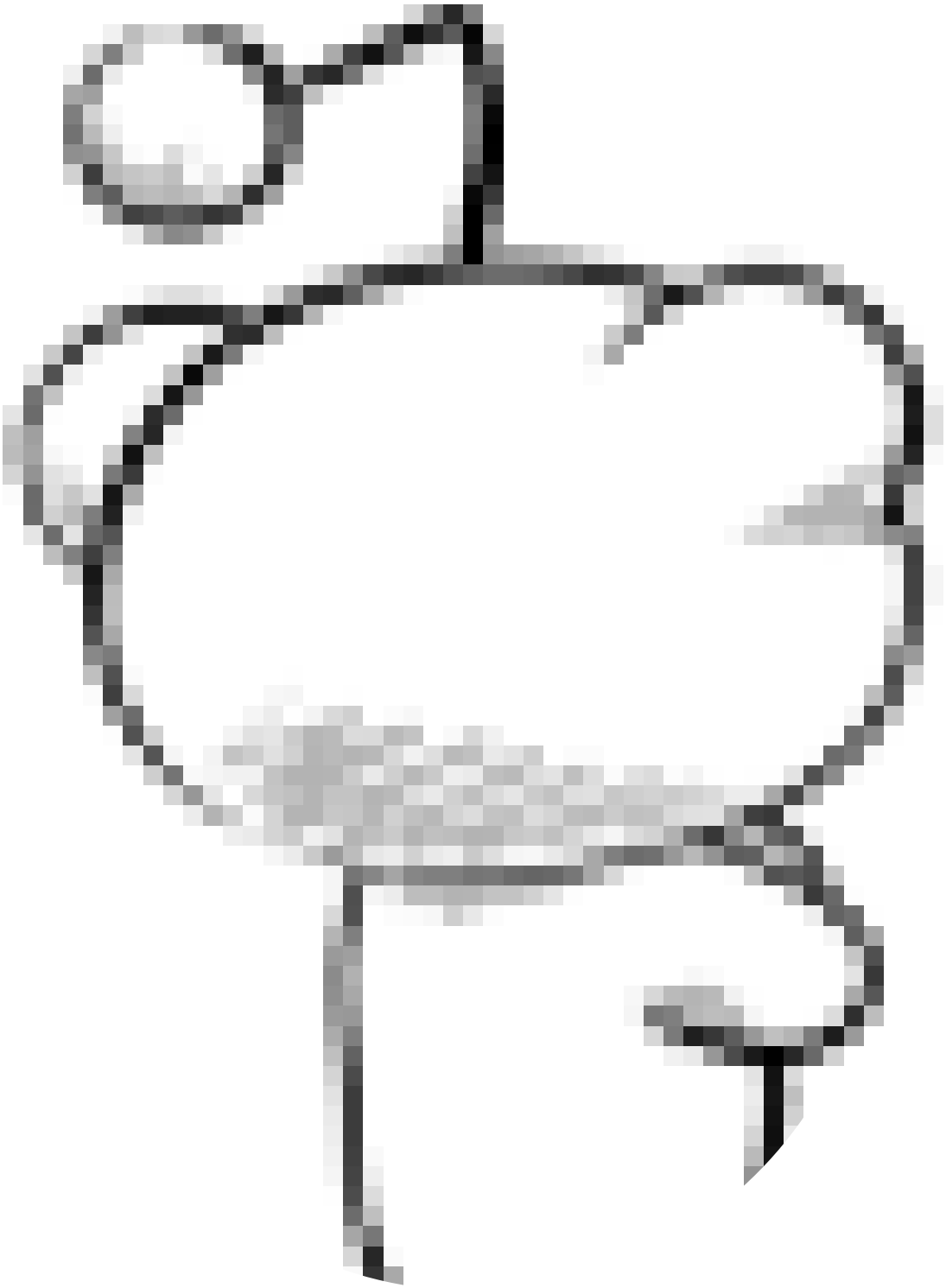
â€¢ 14y ago
Kid I babysit for has psychosis and early onset schizophrenia. He's 7 and he talks to spiders that live in his veins. I found him watching a storm one night and he said "I love the rain", then looked back at the sky and said "they all do too." He also can't eat spaghetti because he says it comes alive and turns into worms in his stomach.

Finally, one time I went to the bathroom and when I came out he was in the kitchen holding a knife and looking at the ceiling, crying.

⇧ 1 ⇩

geekgirlshavemorefun
â€¢ 14y ago
I taught my 2 year old how to speak in the Exorcist voice. Still creeps me out when he says, "Mommmmmyyyy." and sounds like the spawn of Satan.
⇧ 1 ⇩

i-am-sherlocked
â€¢ 14y ago
Creepiest thing a kid has ever said to me wasn't even a real word. I was babysitting two little boys age 3 and 4. Before bedtime we are getting ready, pajamas etc. one turns to the other and speaks in a gibberish language that i swear does not exist. Think ewok mixed with Icelandic and a dash of demonic Latin. Then the other one ANSWERS in the same freaking language. Full sentences. Scariest fucking shit. Next sentence they switch to English and carry on with no recollection.
⇧ 1 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
Our (then) 2.5 y/o on the way to drop Daddy (me) off in the airport.

"Uh oh. Daddy go in sky. Daddy plane fall down. Daddy head turn red."

:(

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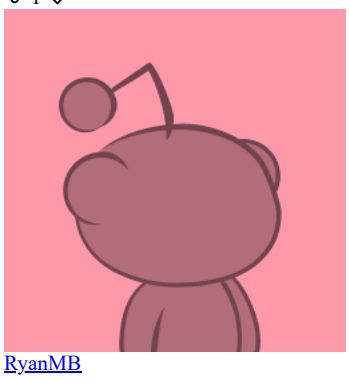


RyanMB
â€¢ 14y ago
I was in line once at a concession stand and this kid who was probably about 6 years old walked up in front of me, looked up stared and made a gun motion with his hand pretending to shoot me making no sounds. Needless to say I didn't think it was that funny at the time because he had the most dead serious face. Then he just walked off.

1

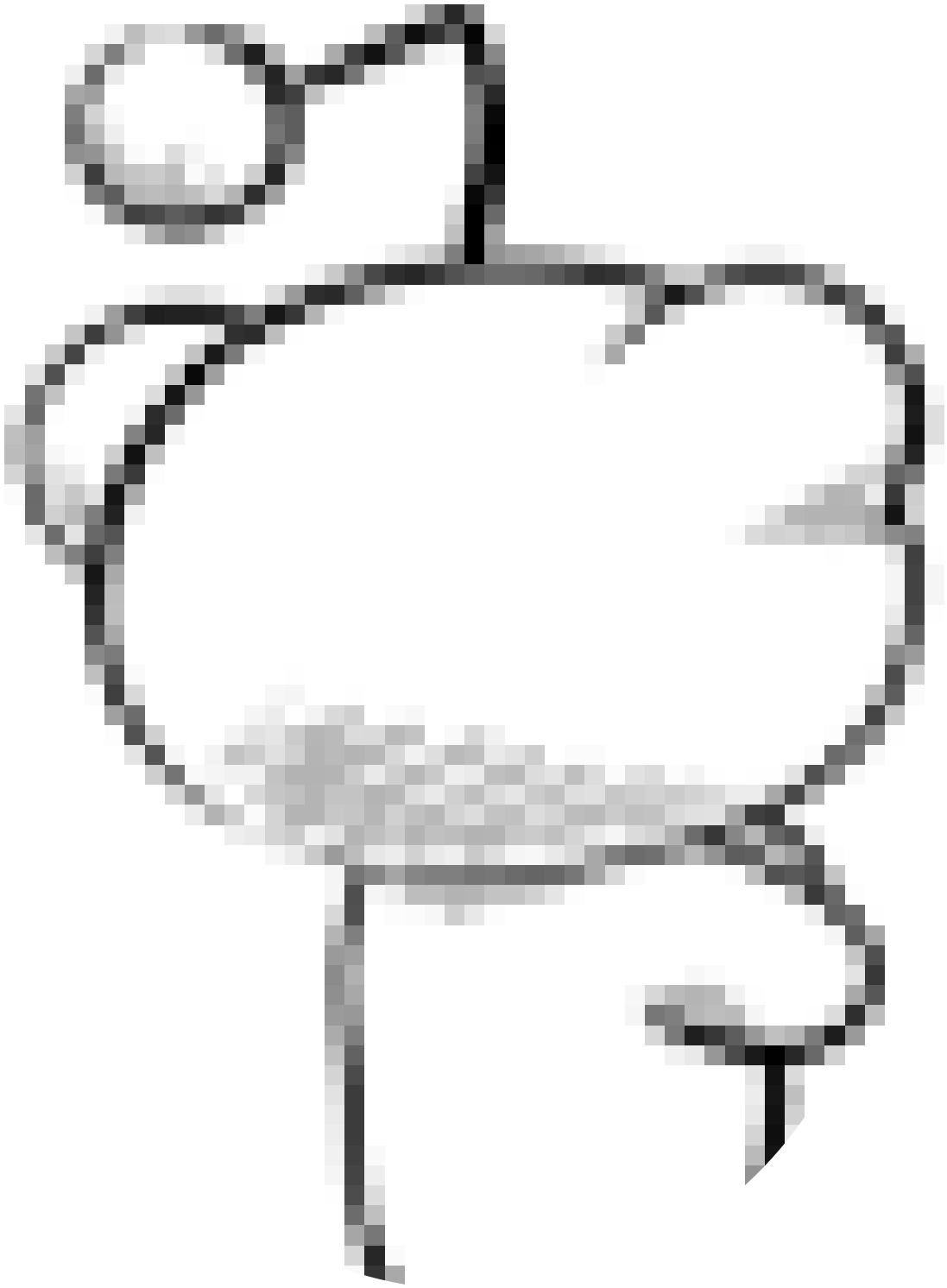
RemyJe
â€¢ 14y ago
My son was four when he declared that he was a "bad fucker.".
1

Flarehl
â€¢ 14y ago
Am I weird for actually wanting a child so I can hear them say creepy things? It seems worth it, until they grow and start saying shit that I dont care about.
⇧ 1 ⇩

shadeshadows
â€¢ 14y ago
My cousin's son went on a rampage of creeping everyone out when he was two. It all started with when he went to his grandpa's funeral, whom he'd never met. He sat in the graveyard, throwing his hands forward. When my cousin asked what he was doing, he responded with, "Fishing!" Then, my cousin asked, "Who taught you how to fish?" to which he responded, "Grampa!" while looking up and to his right. Later on, he was watching TV in the bedroom by himself, and he screamed. My cousin said he rushed into the room, asking, "What happened?" His son was shaking and looking at the window. He pointed and said, "Scary! The man in the window!" Needless to say, my cousin snatched him up and left the house. After that, he developed an imaginary friend whom he called "Cal." The whole family played along with it for a while. One night, he approached his mom and said "Mom...Cal is sad." She responded "Aww, why is he sad?" Then with a completely serious look on his face, he responded, "'Cause he died." These are just a few of the events that happened while he was two, but as soon as he turned three, it all stopped - just like that. If you asked him about Cal or fishing, he would just give you a puzzled look and wouldn't know what you were talking about. He went on to become a normal kid, and nothing has ever been mentioned in our family about these events since. **tldr; My cousin's son scared the crap out of everyone when he was two...which I would think is too young to have been trolling all of us...right?**
⇧ 1 ⇩

marshmallowparty
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid, my little brother, 3 years old, had Leukemia. We'll call him Bobby. He was in the hospital with a little girl his age who also had some sort of disease affecting her blood that was killing her red blood cells and turning her blood pink. To my knowledge, they never knew what was causing it. Anyway - my brother died, and soon after, the little girl was doing better, so she got to go home, and her mom heard her in the other room talking. She walked in, and she was on a toy phone. When her mom asked whom she was talking to, she said "It's Bobby. He says not to be afraid, and that I'll see him soon." It creeped her mom out. Right after that, she took a turn for the worse, and died within weeks.

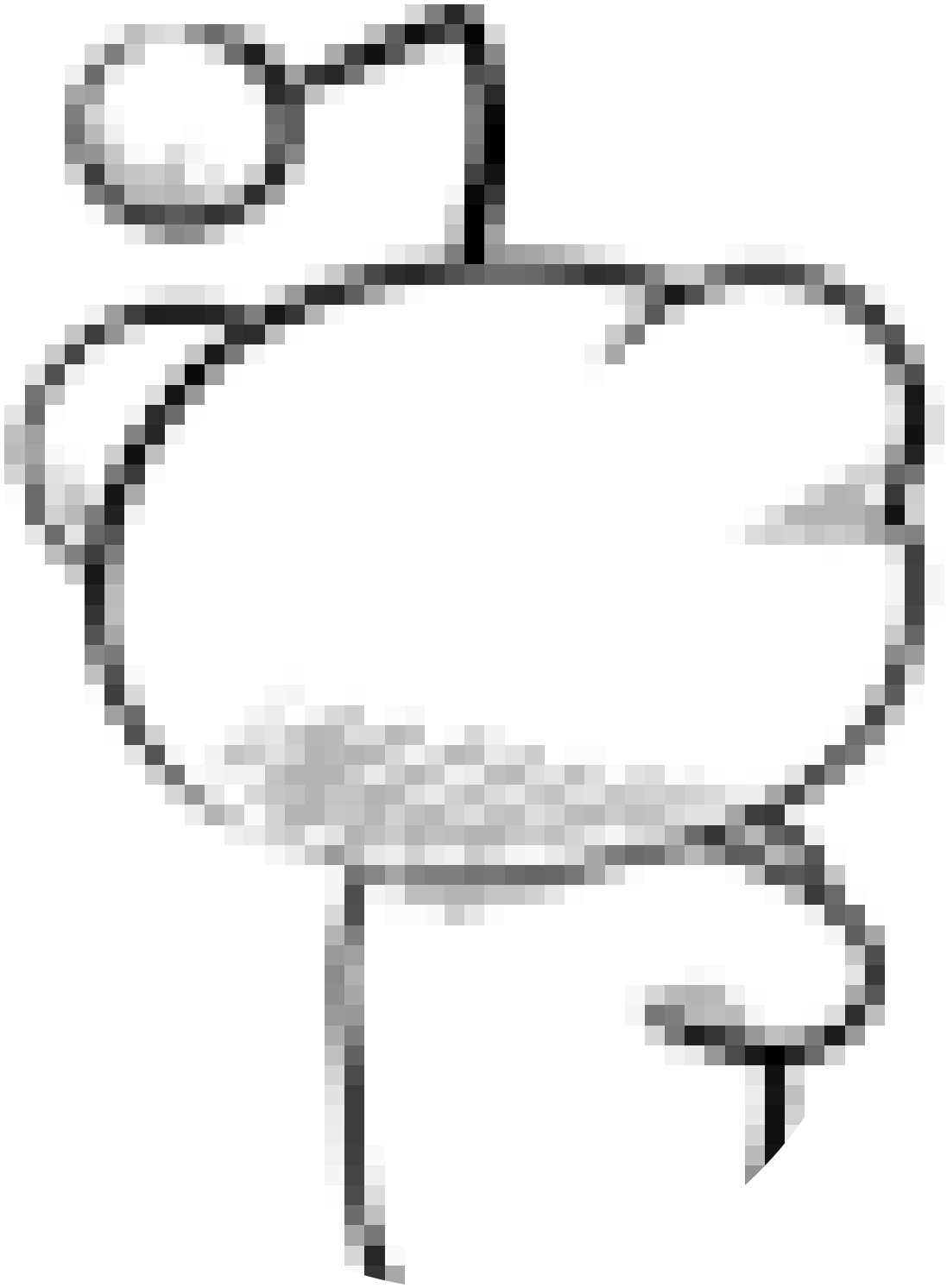
⇧ 1 ⇩



andrepd
â€¢ 14y ago
This one is mine. I always rolled around a lot in my aleep. When I was about three I was sleeping one night and apparently I had a nosebleed. Well then eventually my dad walks in at some point to check on me and, as he describes, his heart skipped a beat. Or several. My face was covered in blood, due to my rolling around and stretching and stuff. So was the wall, the sheets the pillow, and apparently even the fucking floor. Then I stir, and he realises I'm ok.

My dad was scared shitless, I imagine...

⇧ 1 ⇩



wildtalent
â€¢ 14y ago
While giving my so a bath when he was about 2 or 3 he told me about the old lady that talks to him and plays with him sometimes. There was no old woman. We were living in a house where the previous owner an old woman had passed away in.

1

venusproxxy
â€¢ 14y ago
I read this as "while giving my significant other a bath when he was 2 or 3..." I was thoroughly confused
2
3 more replies
3 more replies

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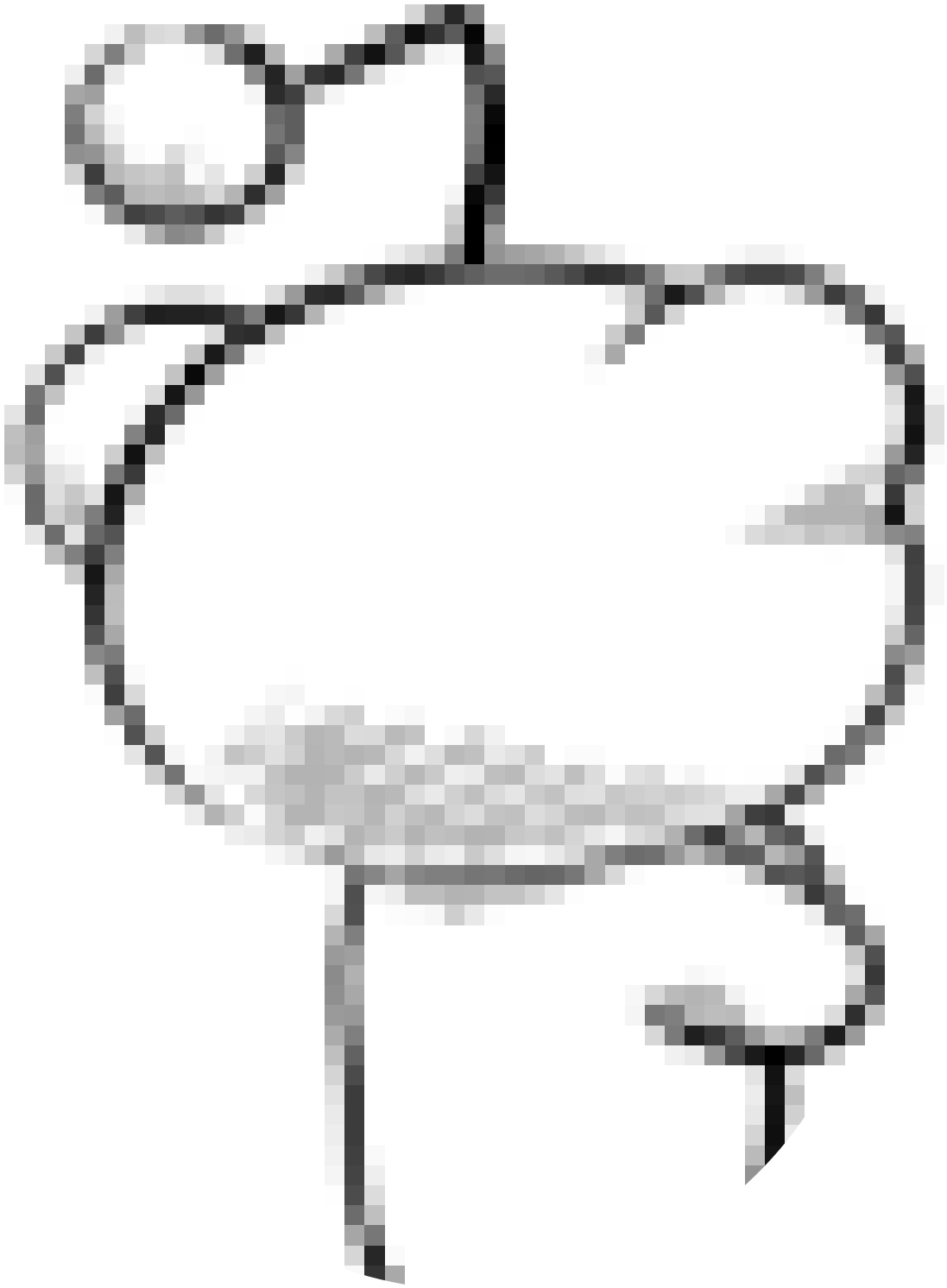

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â€¢ 14y ago
I got a couple about me when I had very little sleep.

When I was about 9 years old I remember seeing a pale white women in a white gown(was not my mom and did not resemble anyone I knew) walk down my hallway till she reached my room and stared at me. I was awake because I was watching an episode of Outlaw Star at the time and this ocurred shortly after the sleep function turned off the tv. I froze, terrified for no fucking reason. She just kept staring, I don't remember her eyes or face. They were just a blur wrapped in shadow. Anti-climactically she just kept walking down the hallway towards my parents bedroom after staring at me for a good 2 minutes. I did not say a word and did not move, i just stayed there staring at the ceiling until it was time to go to school.

When I was 13 or 14, I apparently showed up in my sisters room with a butchers knife in my hand and some cheese on a plate. After not answering her questions for about 30 seconds I simply asked if she wanted any cheese. When she said no I walked out of the room without saying a word. It was 3am and I don't remember doing this lol.

I have more but I dont feel like going through them all.

⇧ 1 ⇩

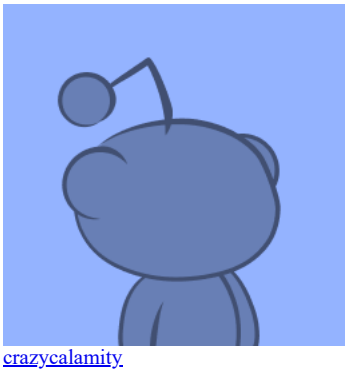
SuperChooch
â€¢ 14y ago
There was a house in our neighborhood that had a major fire about 5 years before I was born. There was a boy and a girl who lived there. The boy survived the fire but the girl died. The house was repaired and a new family moved in When I was around 5, I started telling my parents that we used to live there and that I had a sister and she died in a fire there. They never told me about the fire so needless to say it totally bugged them out.....

⇧ 1 ⇩

MaximumME
â€¢ 14y ago
baby sister sleep walked in to my parents room at around 3am when asked if she was ok she quietly and with wide eyes replied "i'm just looking for my body".

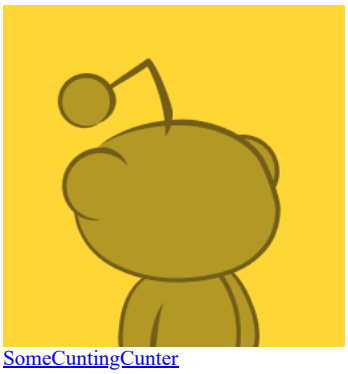
also she said she doesnt like old people up stairs they watch her and follow her around. we live in what was once a nursing home. X-files music

⇧ 1 ⇩



crazycalamity
â€¢ 14y ago
Well, I'm an older sister, but my brother (4 yo at the time) once said to my parents, just out of nowhere, "So... you guys aren't my real parents, right? Like my real parents died and you guys are my new parents?" The look my parents gave me (assuming I told him this... which I didn't) was branded into my 8 yo mind.

⇧ 1 ⇩



SomeCuntingCunter
â€¢ 14y ago
It wasn't terribly creepy but when I was like 9, my brother's friend had a younger brother of about 4 or 5 that would constantly threaten to kill me. He would come downstairs with a knife and say "Where are you hiding, you better tell me because i'm going to kill you today" and he would walk around laughing all crazy and stuff. He did this pretty much every time I went over there. Never made good on the threat, obviously.

1

kurozael
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was young I actually recall waking up, walking into my mother's room in the middle of the night, waking her up and saying, "mum, there's a man in my room and he wants to play manhunt." and I can actually remember doing it, but can't quite remember why. In the morning I remember asking my mum if it actually happened (maybe it was an extremely vivid dream), but she confirmed it.

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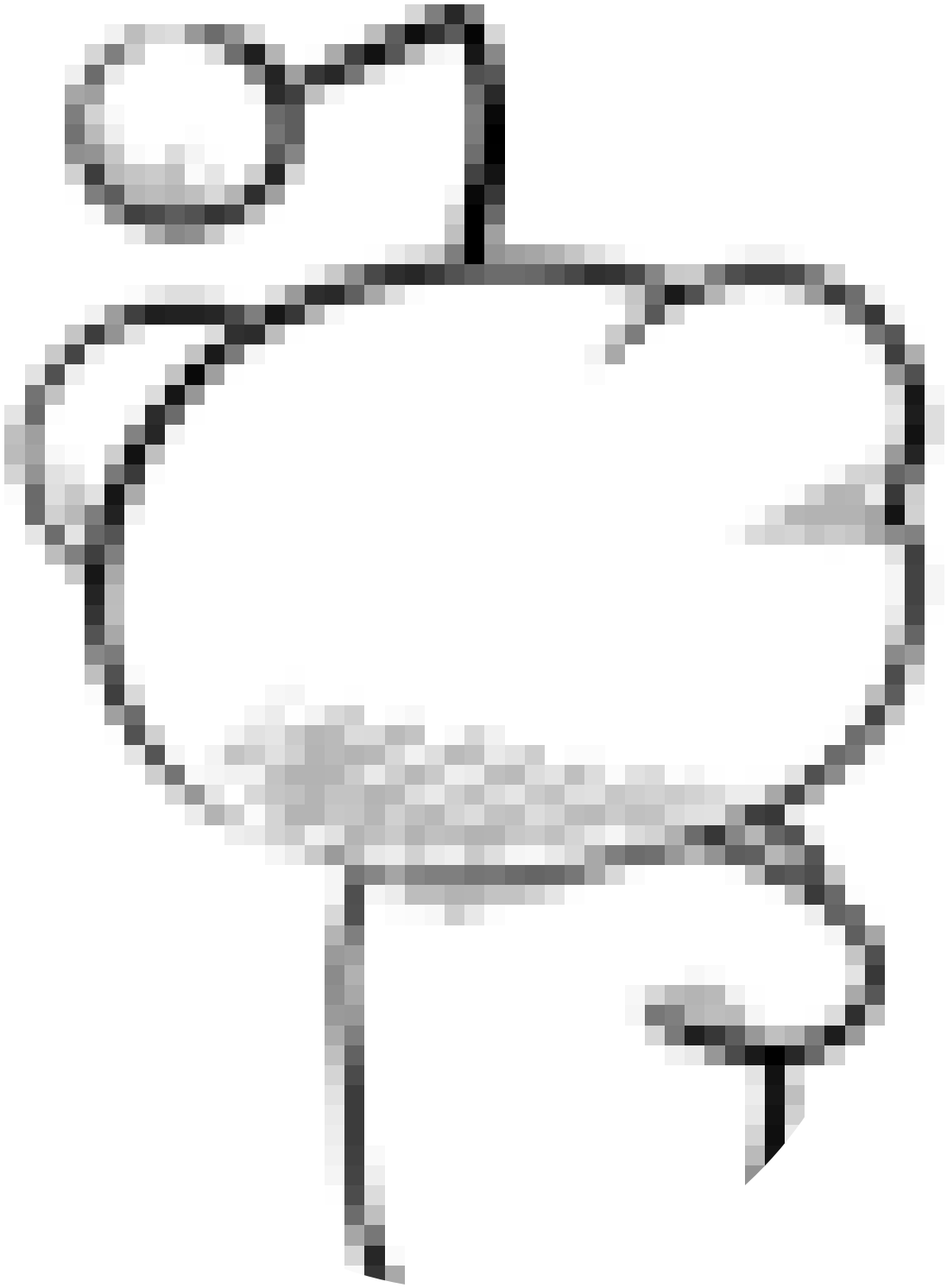

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â€¢ 14y ago
I used to live in a trailer on top of a hill (that we later learned had someone die in it and was on top on an indian burial ground/site). My brother, being just born eight months prior, slept in a crib in my parents room. One night my parents were cuddling and what not and my brother says in a creepy old man voice "Feels good!". Creeped my parents out for sure. That place was just creepy in general.

⇧ 1 ⇩

DruidFuckingTank
â€¢ 14y ago

My step brother when he was 3-4 would sit in this room of a old house we lived in and play with spoons and talk to " The little girl " for hours on end and laugh and play and aparently the little girl used to go for car rides and everything

once asked him more about it he said shes protecting the house from the angry man etc was odd

Also one night hes asleep in back room i hear foot steps run down hall way (Child steps) i think oh hes up go look nope still asleep this is around 2am mind you.

And hand prints showing up on everything high places low places everywhere tiny tiny hand prints.

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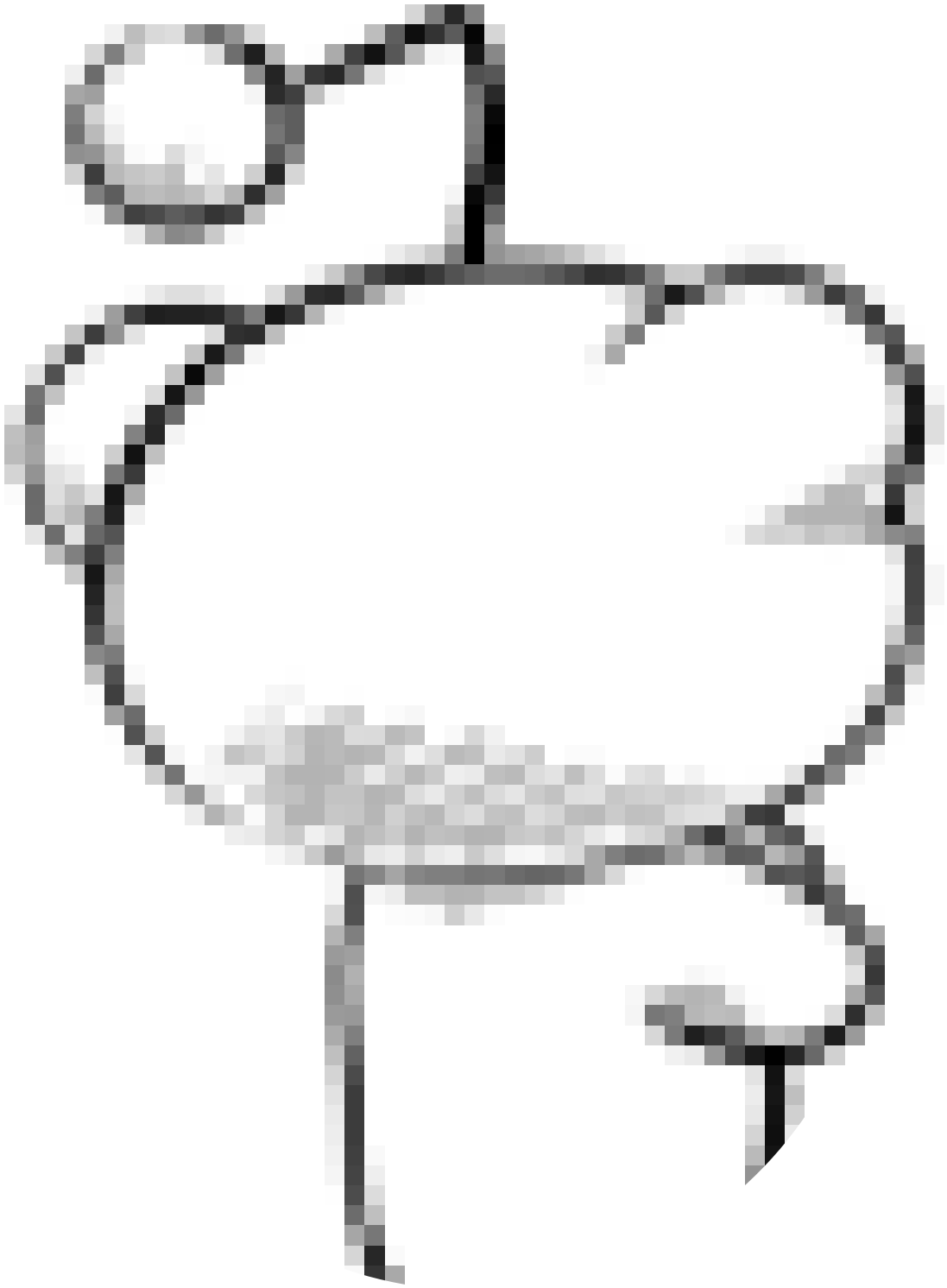

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â€¢ 14y ago
Alright I'll bite. When I was 9 years old I vaguely remember standing up in bed and jumping. I did not say anything at all, I can remember is seeing blue things in the ceiling and feeling like something was taken from me. My mom came into the room and asked me what I was doing. I came to and said I don't know and simply went back to bed. I could swear that appartment was haunted there was alot of freaky shit going on in that house.

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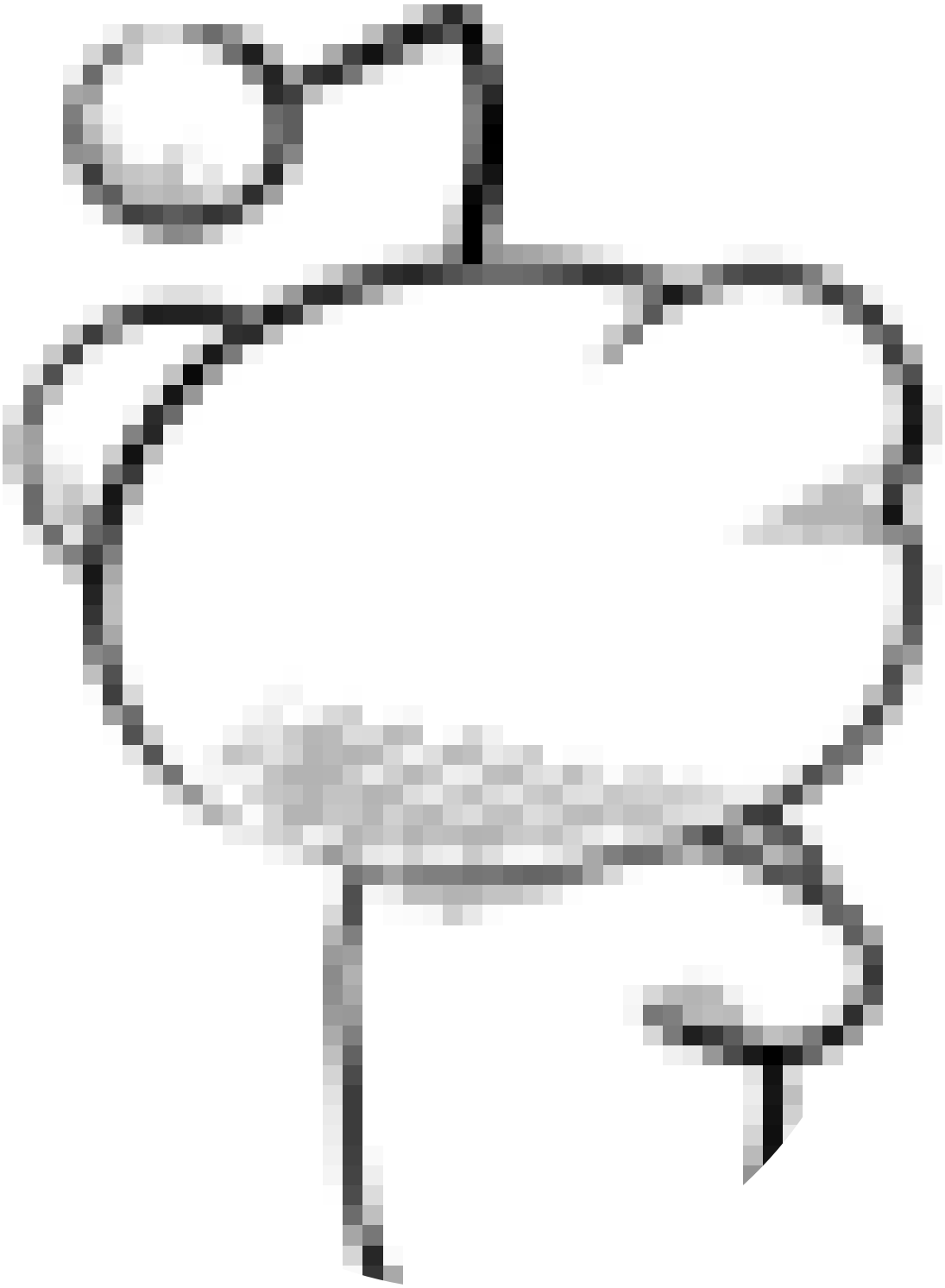

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â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

1 more reply

1 more reply

elgatonoesbueno
â€¢ 14y ago
My roommate's kid walked into the bathroom once while I was pooping and said "Watch out for the giants that are in the toilet" He then calmly skipped away.
1

icemage
â€¢ 14y ago
Wow reading half of these comments shocked me, please excuse my language but that is fucked up.

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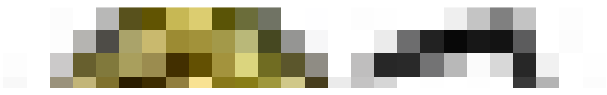
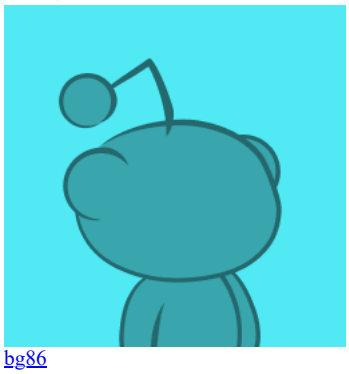


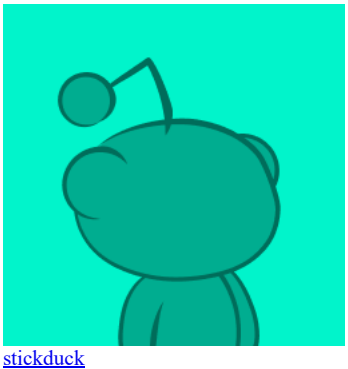
sysadminbj
â€¢ 14y ago
I keep waiting for the day when some kid mutters something about Arthur Dent in his sleep.
⇧ 1 ⇩

breenisgreen
â€¢ 14y ago
"We were just wrestling"
⇧ 1 ⇩



bg86

â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was 2 he requested to watch some show on tv that I don't even know he knew existed. I asked where he heard about the show he told me my deceased grandma's nickname. She had never been mentioned around him by me out anyone else and it is not a common word that he would have just thrown together with Grandma. Still creeps me out.
⇧ 1 ⇩



stickduck
â€¢ 14y ago
One night, I woke up and laid on the ground outside in a star fish position. My mom asked me what I was doing. I said, "They're waiting for me." She doesn't like it when I stare at the night sky now.
⇧ 1 ⇩

billebob2
â€¢ 14y ago
"Let's go pull a train on that cat."

1

citizen059
â€¢ 14y ago
My seven year old son told my wife that her dead father (who my son has never met) visits him in his dreams, and told him that someone is going to murder my wife in our own home but not to be scared.

I mean what in the o.0

⇧ 1 ⇩

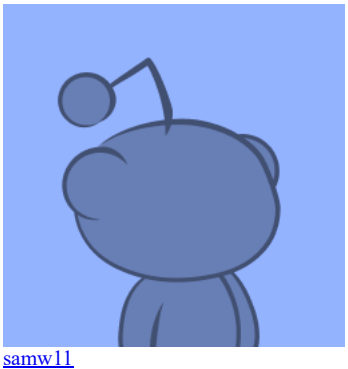
jasome
â€¢ 14y ago
while reading all these, my 6 yr old girl comes to me for hugs and kisses. I tell her not to ever say anything creepy to us. "Why not?" Because it would be creepy! "OK." She reaches over for one last hug and kiss, and as she's leaving she says, "I kissed a woman. That means I love a woman." I just looked at her and thought, I told her not to say anything creepy, didn't tell her not to say anything weird. Normalcy for our house.

⇧ 1 ⇩

charonthemoon
â€¢ 14y ago
This is about me: When I was three and it was Martin Luther King, Jr Day, we learned about him and his assassination in preschool. I talked to my parents about it and, disturbed about him being killed, announced "I want a gun. So I can shoot all the bad guys!" So my parents calmly and clearly explained to me that people are more complicated than just good and bad, and there would be no way for me to know who were the "bad guys". I confidently said these two words: "*I'll know*."

⇧ 1 ⇩

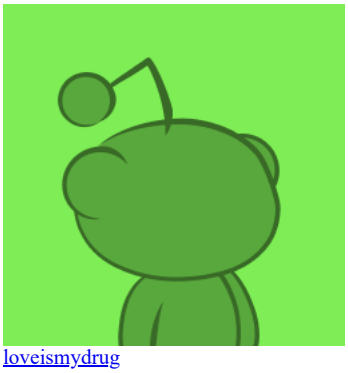
GoodToSeaYou
â€¢ 14y ago
After reading a bunch of these posts I dont ever want to have children. Theyre going to kill me or see ghosts their entire life.
⇧ 1 ⇩



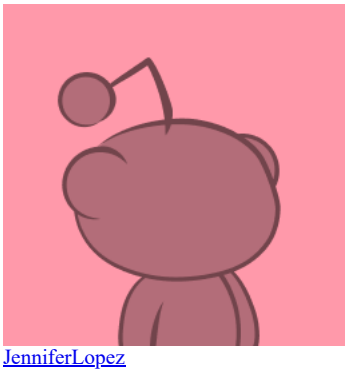
samw11
â€¢ 14y ago
Our 4 year old told us, completely out of the blue one afternoon that "Auntie Barbara has gone to Heaven to be with Jesus".

The following day we found out that our friend's Mum (Auntie Barbara) had lost her battle with cancer.

There is no way she could possibly have known that & we are chicken-shit and have never discussed death with her. Where that came from, I will never know & tbh I'm not entirely certain that I want to!
⇧ 1 ⇩



loveismydrug
â€¢ 14y ago
well i don't have kids but this happend to me... when i was a kid like 2 i used to wake up screaming blank face just screaming. my mom would ask me what is wrong and i would just keep screaming and in my house at the time there was a ghost...
⇧ 1 ⇩



JenniferLopez
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was young, I was in the process of trying different ADHD meds to see which would work for me. One of them worked great- my grades immediately improved. But it also kept me from sleeping and consequently made me really mean. My Mom says I looked at her one day when I was angry and hissed "You just wait until you go to sleep." They took me off of that medication the next day.

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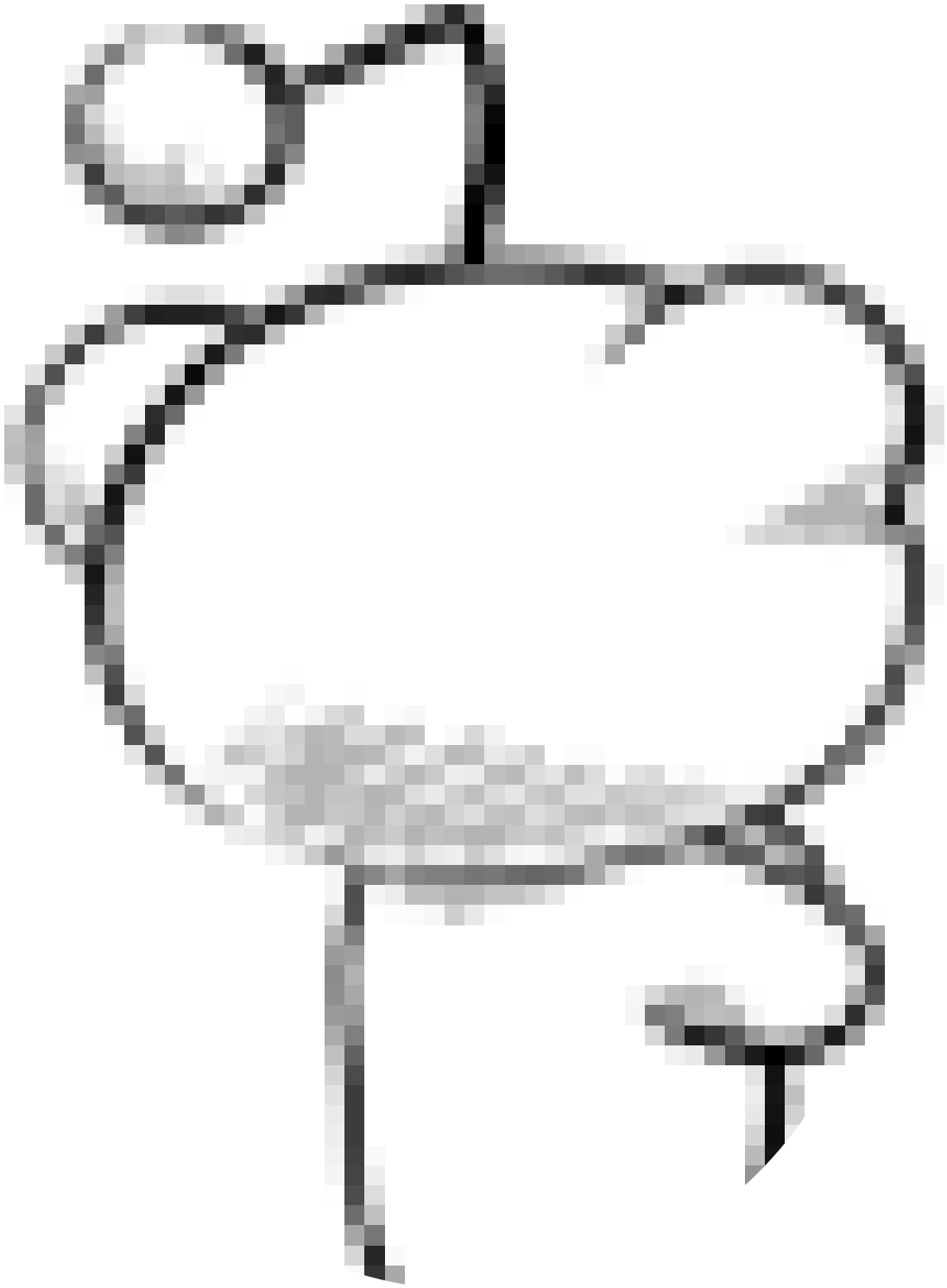

Cubitt
â€¢ 14y ago
This isn't really that creepy, but my parents once told me that when I was about 3-4 or something like that, I said to them "You've changed the curtains in the living room" But they changed them before I was even born D: Kinda weird I guess? I'm pretty sure I actually remember this happening too..

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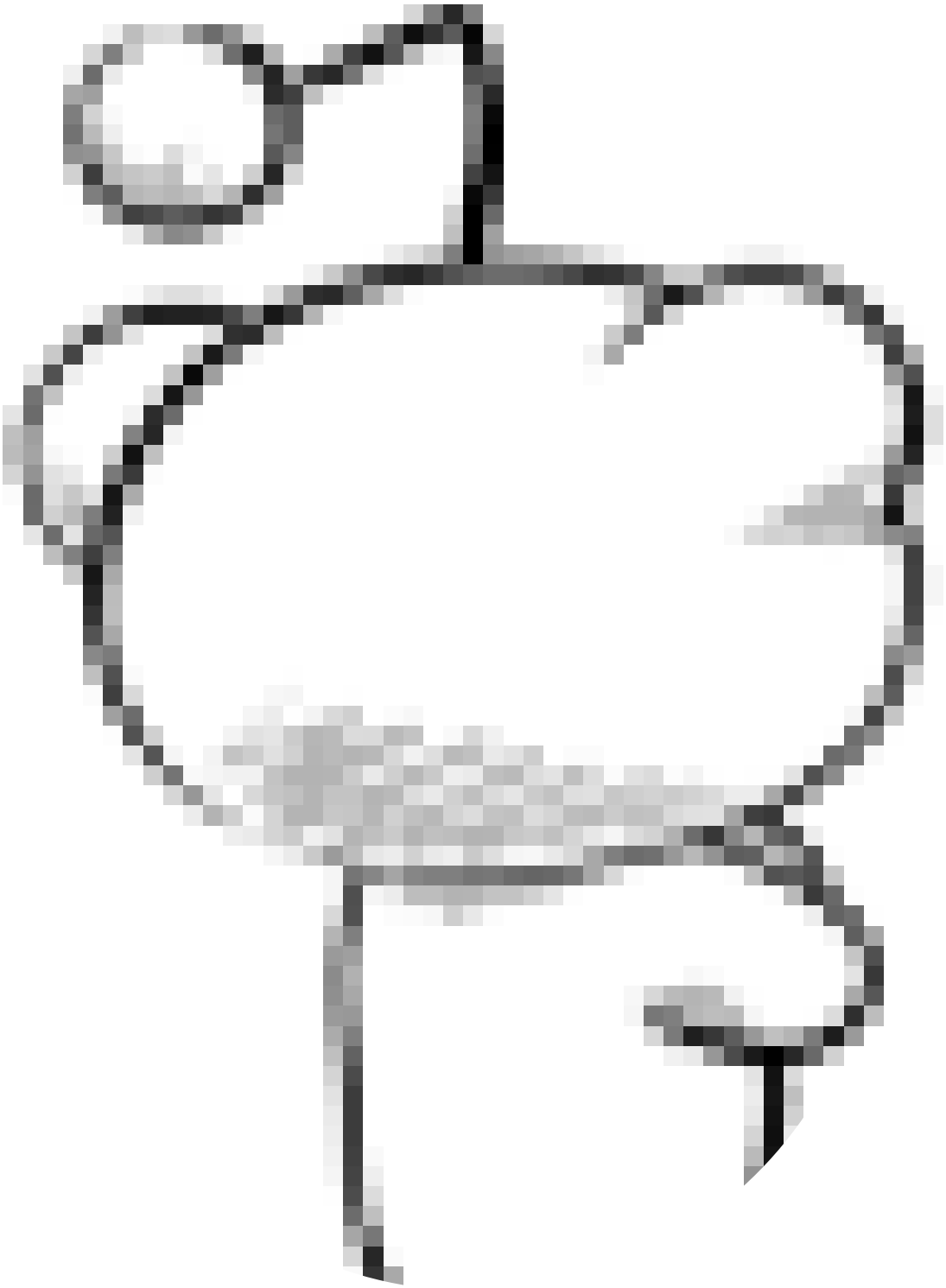

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â€¢ 14y ago
not mine, but this scared the shit outta me http://www.reddit.com/r/nosleep/comments/vwbyt/weird_things_children_say_post_reminded_me_of/
1

relinquospes
â€¢ 14y ago
I stand corrected, shortly after I commented earlier, my 2 year old son repeatedly snatched my kitten from me and yelled "MY LUNCH!!"... he's not allowed near the kitten anymore
⇧ 1 ⇩

mynameisnotsam
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'll stab you with my pencil!"

Background: This was my friend's daughter. She was coloring and it was bedtime.

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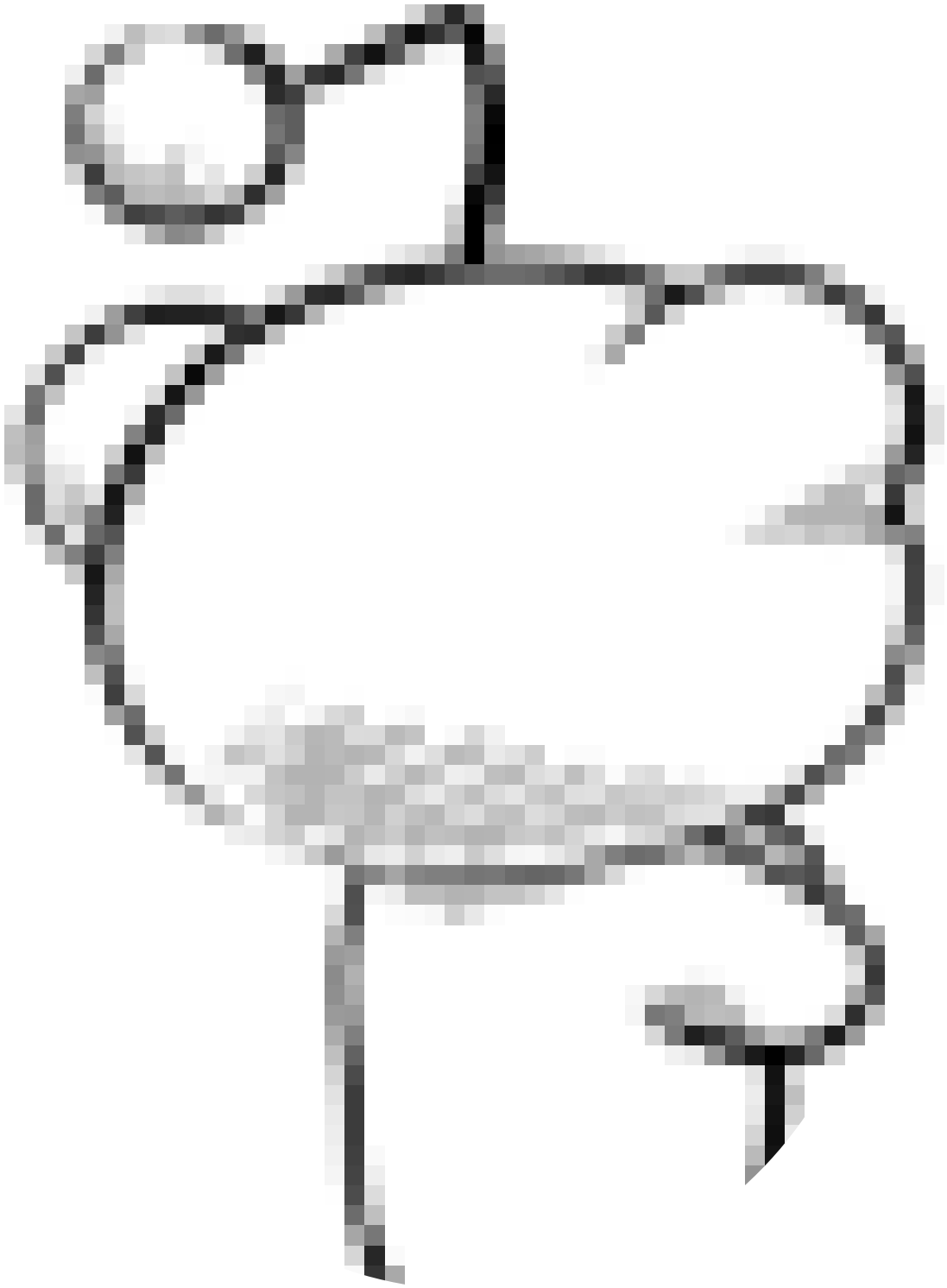

benji3234
â€¢ 14y ago
My mom said when I was three, I used to have conversations with myself when I was alone. when asked who I was talking to, I would always reply "Grandpa Ben", my grandfather who died when I was two and who I am named after. Needless to say, it really freaked my mom out.

⇧ 1 ⇩

iDa
â€¢ 14y ago
It's 3:30 in the morning in Finland and these Ghost stories are not helping! I just took sleeping pill.
⇧ 1 ⇩

atomic_bubblegum
â€¢ 14y ago
Back in my old job my co-worker's 4 year old used to like going to my office to draw things, and one day she was drawing a little girl and a dog in front of the house, I asked her if that was her and if that was her puppy, she said no that the little girl was Sally and that was her dog, when I asked if Sally was her friend she said yes and that Sally lived with them and the dog didn't like to play in the morning so they only played at night. I told her Mom about it and she said that she has an imaginary friend named Sally but that the dog was new. Kids are creepy.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Tabletulips
â€¢ 14y ago
Me: Nathan, were is your ducky? Nathan: Ducky is dead Me: What? How? Nathan: I killed him. Nathan was 2. I was his nanny

1

matadora79
â€¢ 14y ago
3 year old son "I am going to kill you mommy" * maniacal laugh*

To clarify at the time he thought kill was the same as to hurt.

⇧ 1 ⇩

Rmw5
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was about 3 my husband would leave for work about 2:30am and she would frequently climb in bed with me after he left. Our bedroom was a addition & the windows faced out to the driveway. One morning my daughter sat up & smiled & said happily "daddy's home!" & I said 'no honey, he's at work.' & she responded "well then who's the man at the window?" I did not sleep another second!

⇧ 1 ⇩

sundaze
â€¢ 14y ago
My younger brother had a really elaborate alternate personality.

At 4 years old, he would dress in odd ways (pants on head, and things like that), put on a strange accent, and call himself a different name. He would deny knowing his real name. He even had this big back-story about how his whole family died in a fire, how he grew up in this other place.

⇧ 1 ⇩

mjrhome1
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter was about 5 years old when I was having a conversation with my wife about my grandma. She was writing or coloring at the table and not really paying attention or so we thought. She then turned to us and in the most serious voice days "Dads grandma is going to die in two weeks." My wife and looked at each other wide eyed and asked her why she said that. She seemed to think nothing of it and went back to coloring. My grandma had a stroke 2 weeks to the day afterwards. She was in a coma for 3 days and then passed away. True story.

1

BrisbaneBaby
â€¢ 14y ago
My mum and my little brother, probably 4 or 5, were in the mall one day when I woman walked past them obviously crying. My brother, very confidently said to Mum "See that woman there? She's crying because her husband just died." Mum said it wasn't just a throwaway comment, but that he was pretty adamant.
1

Ilaynam
â€¢ 14y ago
I used to work at a daycare when I was in high school. In the room, we had a puppet theater with a basket of puppets. One of the boys, who was three at the time, picked up the police officer puppet, threw it on the ground, grabbed a fork from the kitchen set and started stabbing the puppet vigorously. When we asked what he was doing he turned those sweet eyes up at us and with a giant grin said "I'm killing the po-po!"
1
2 more replies
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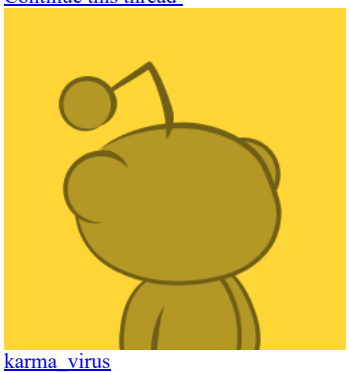

karma_virus
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was around 4 my older sister (8) caught me sleepwalking. I wandered into her bedroom in a bunny-ear cap and proceeded to use the chair in the corner of her room as a urinal. She grabbed me and dragged me down the hallway to use the bathroom, where I proceeded to throw up dark red. Apparantly the Ghostbusters cereal had a ridiculous amount of food coloring in it. SO my poor parents woke up to my sister screaming, and me all groggy, covered in piss and with what looked like chunky blood down my shirt and on the floor.
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1 more reply
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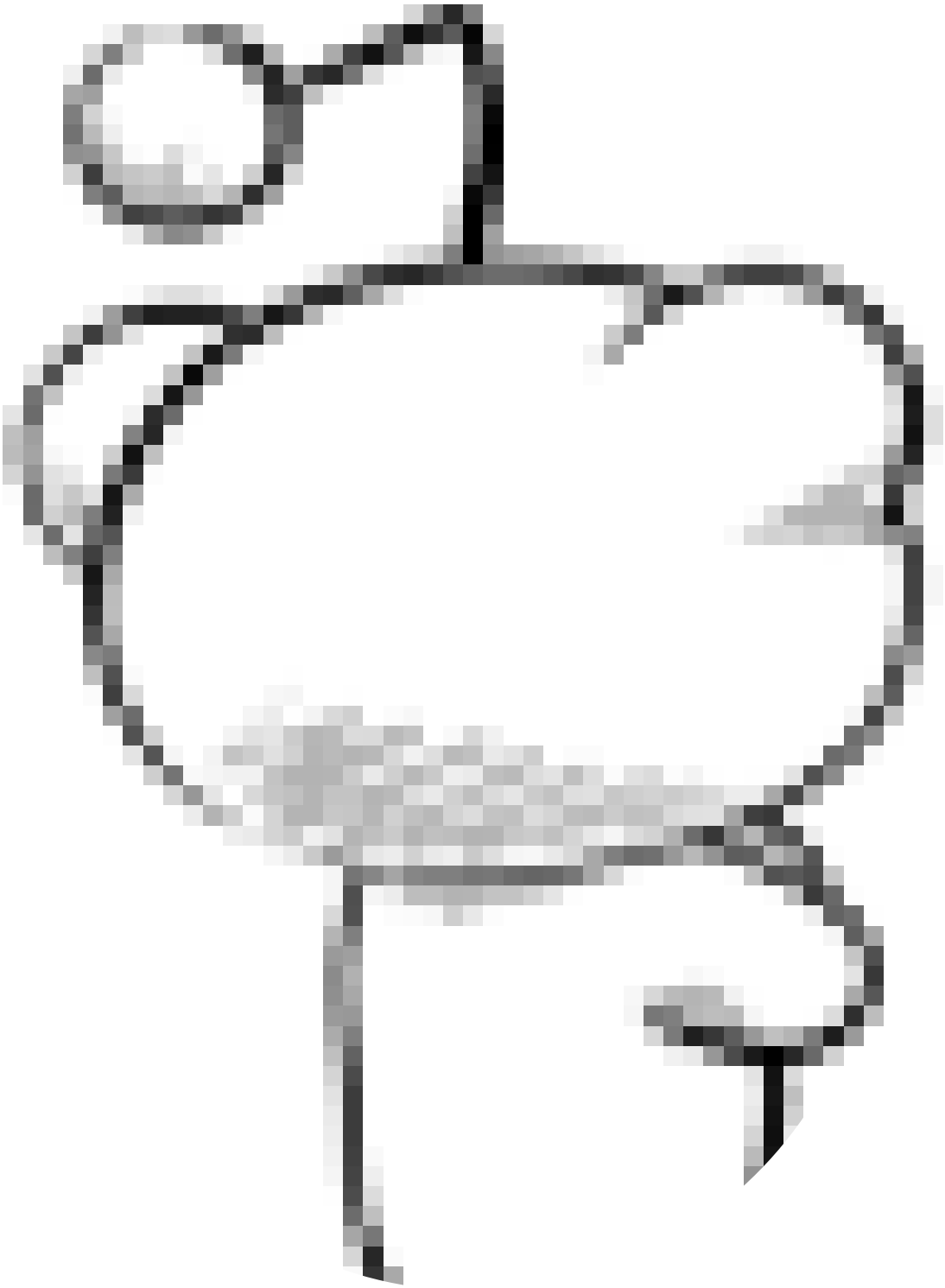

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â€¢ 14y ago
My mom told me this: She's a preschool teacher and apparently at the preschool there is a ghost of a young child, around 4 years old. The ghost likes to be on the play ground, wash hands ect. There's this one girl that comes to the preschool everyday and she doesn't talk. But she'll randomly go to a table and sit at a chair. She'll then point at the empty chair and say "bokito" over and over. Then later she'll go somewhere else, point at an empty space and say bokito. :<

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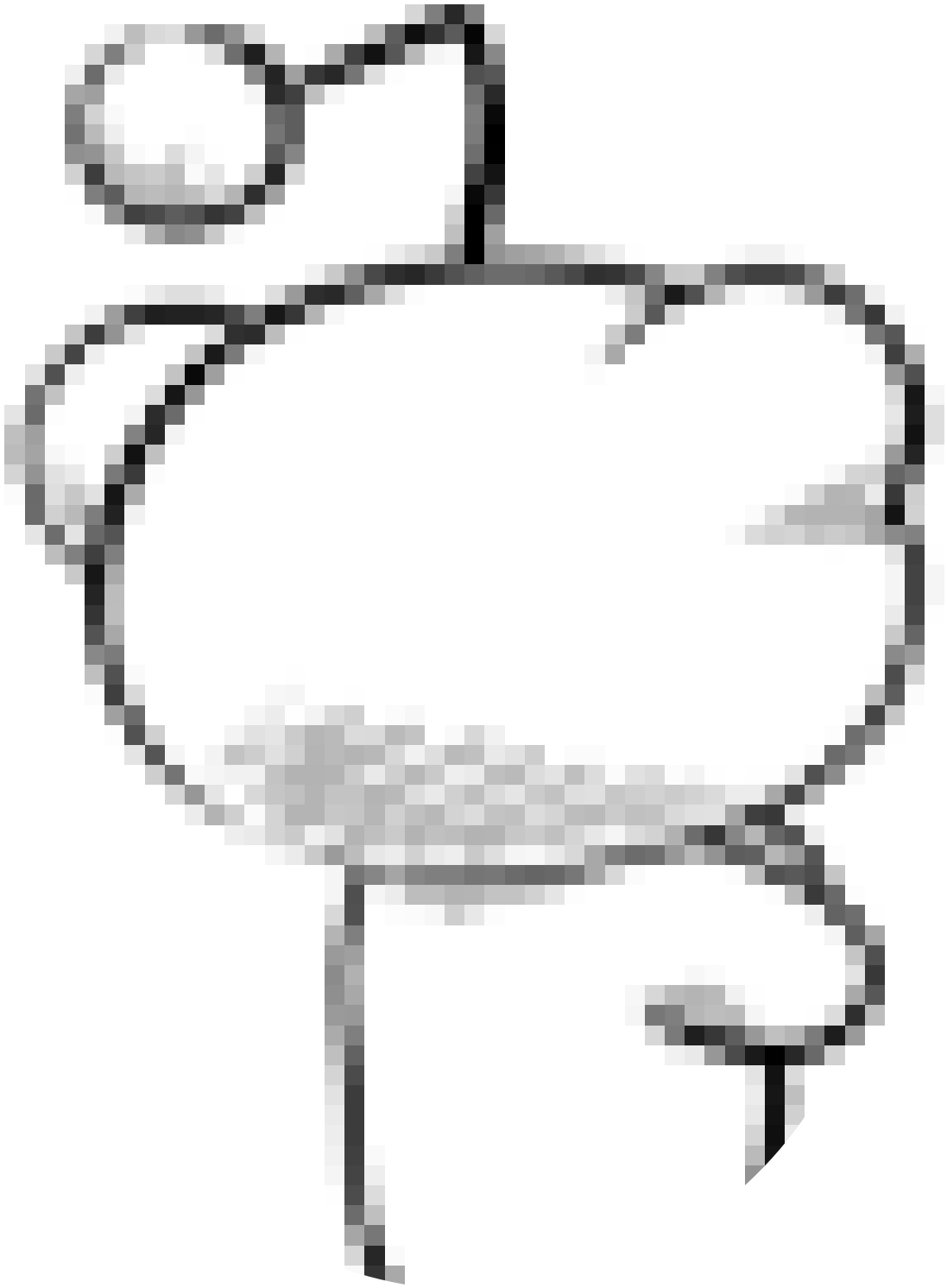

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â€¢ 14y ago
I took a little kid(4) to use the bathroom at church and while he's on the toilet he asks "how do you kill a tree?" So I asked why would u want to kill a tree? He says, "because if you kill a tree it can fall and kill someone and look like an accident." .....I just said oh....okay

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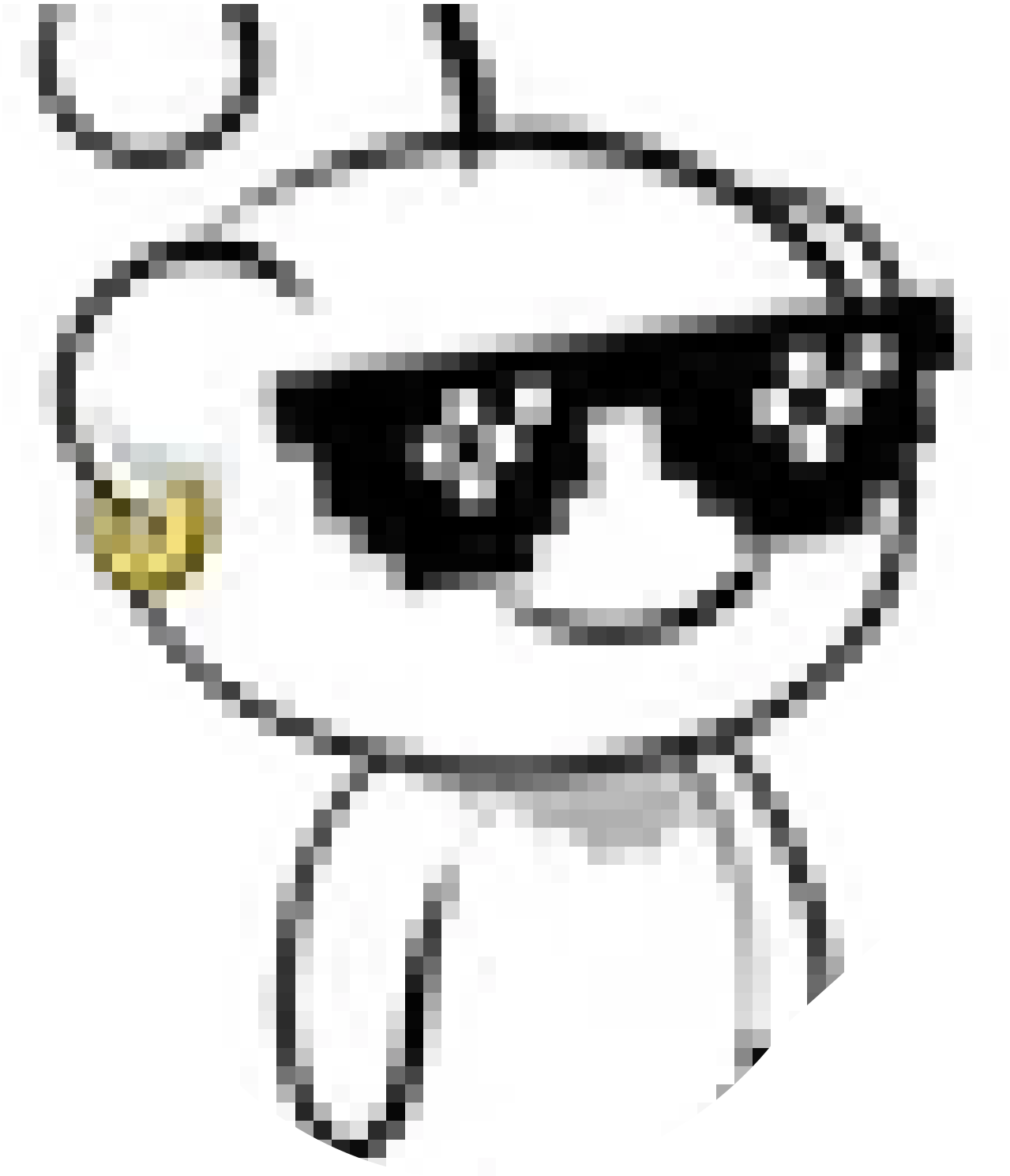

shuknjive
â€¢ 14y ago
"I love you mom but when the zombies come I'll be behind you, sorry. I'll have a gun."
1

joshlamm
â€¢ 14y ago
When my brother was very little he had an imaginary friend named Johnny. It wouldn't have been weird if it weren't for the fact that the man who previously owned, lived, and died in the house was named Johnny. There would have been know way he could have known this.
⇧ 1 ⇩

GeneralBrohoof
â€¢ 14y ago
About a year ago my grandfather died of lung cancer. and about 2 months ago my grandma finds my 5 year old cousin in her bedroom talking. When she asks who he's talking to he replied "im talking to pap. He's all better, and he can breathe now..."

She stopped letting him go back there.

1

Rockerchick15
â€¢ 14y ago
I was babysitting the neighbors' three year old awhile ago, and after asking him twice to go clean up the mess of toys on the floor that he made. After saying "No!" to me multiple times, he finally blurted out, "I'm gonna go get a knife and....and...cut you!". I told his parents when they got home later, and let my little sister babysit them from then on.

1

Kubea
â€¢ 14y ago
Wait to sacrifice your little sister. You're a great older sibling.
2
2 more replies
2 more replies
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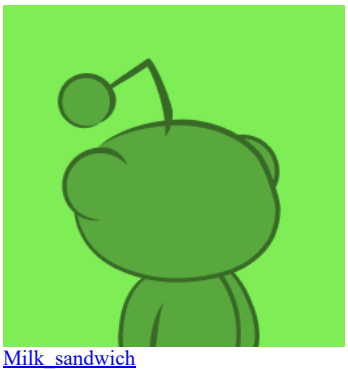
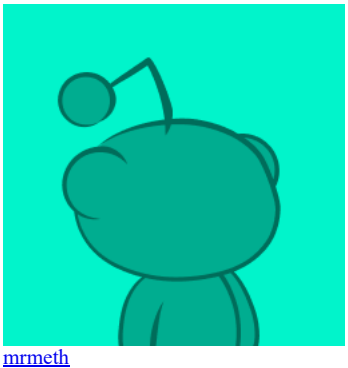
sleepy_sloth
â€¢ 14y ago
One time I was watching TV with my little brother. I was about 16 and he was 2 or 3. He was playing with some papers and things and suddenly got a really serious look on his face, grabbed an empty CD case and pointed it at me, saying 'SIX SIX SIX', then went back to playing like nothing happened.
1



Milk_sandwich
â€¢ 14y ago
Everytime i take a new gf to meet my mum, she tells them about the time she caught me in the bathroom, with a pair of scissors, about to cut my nuts off, because they kept getting hurt.
1



mrmeth
â€¢ 14y ago
I have a friend and his little sister used to sleep walk usually she would walk into her parents room and just stand at the foot of the bed till someone woke up and noticed

⇧ 1 ⇩

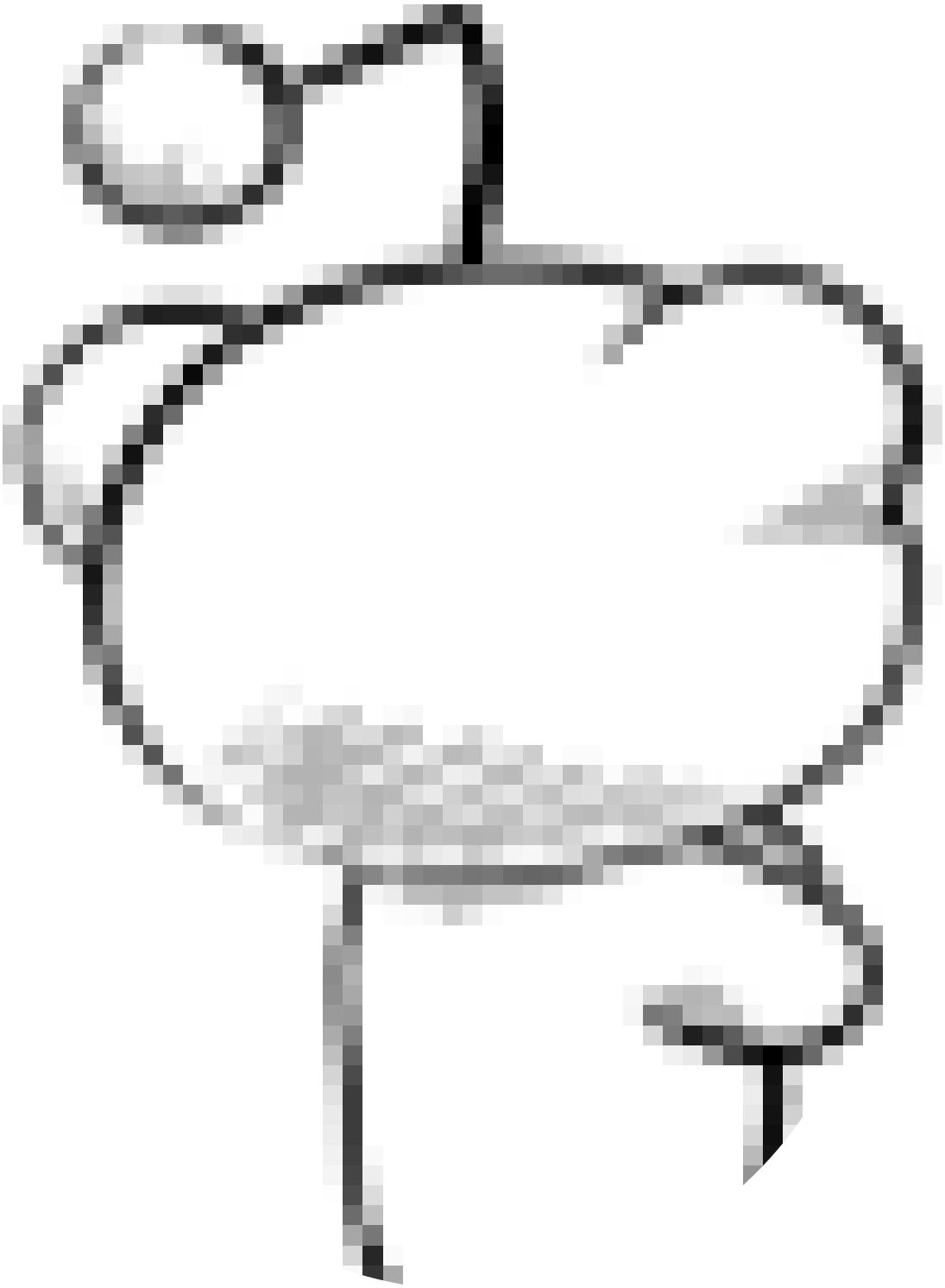
zombikki
â€¢ 14y ago
I feel like a lot of these should be posted to r/nosleep
⇧ 1 ⇩

Eliot_2000
â€¢ 14y ago
My 3 year old niece, during a car ride with the family, for no reason at all shouted "Jesus is fake and dumb."

1

Diabetesh
â€¢ 14y ago
Well I am gonna go turn every light on and never sleep again. If you need me I will be in /awww

⇧ 1 ⇩



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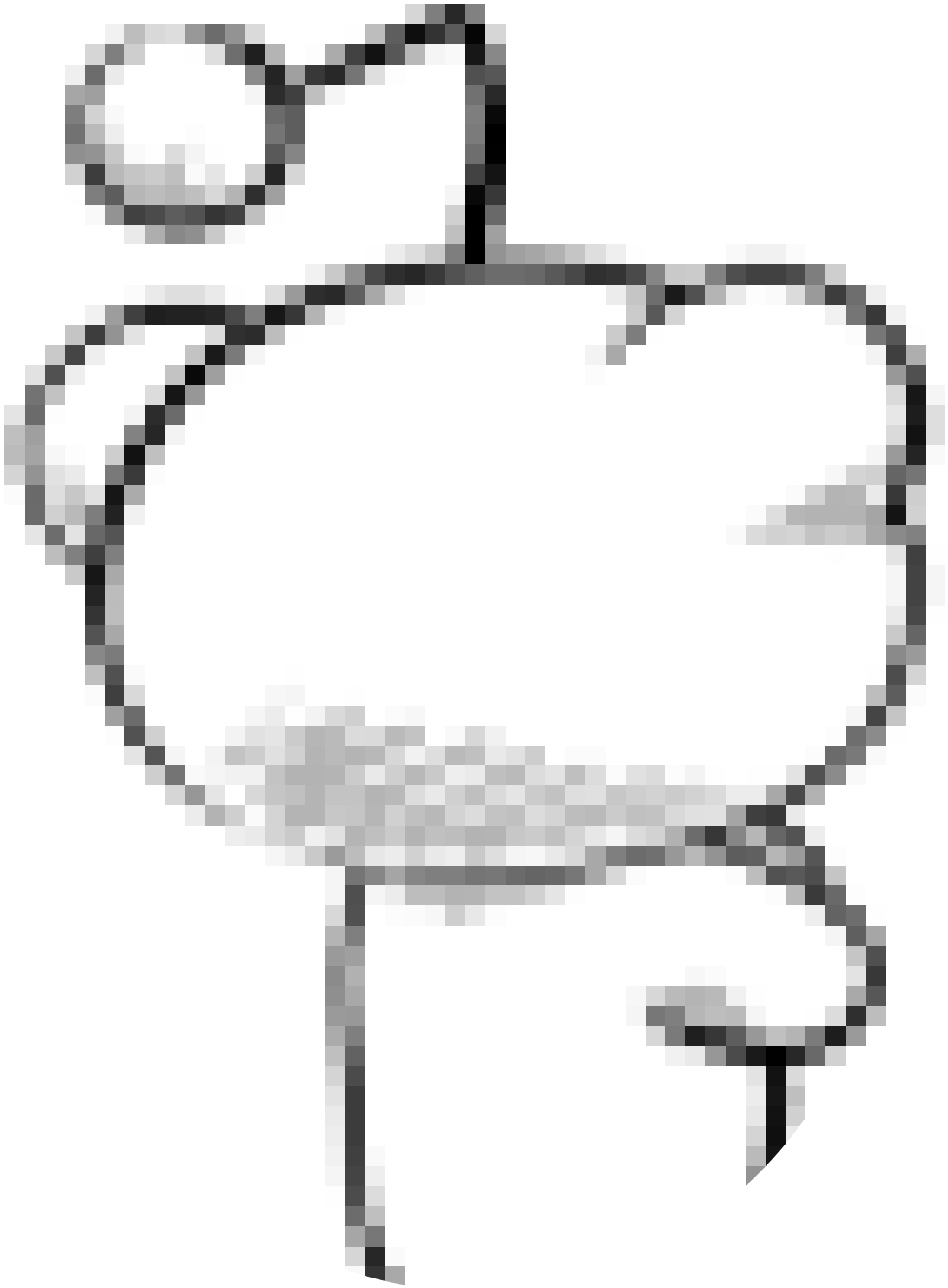
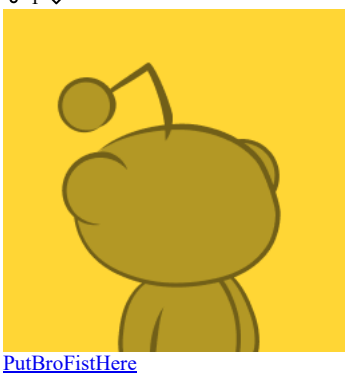
â€¢ 14y ago
BLOW TREES GET MONEY BITCHES AINT SHIT-my 9 year old son after getting into hip hop. Seemed like a great thing for him to be into music right until then.

⇧ 1 ⇩



ThePositiveAsshole
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but when my nephew was 4, I was teasing him every time he looked away i would tap him on the top of his head, and after about the 5th time he turned to me and says "would you just fuck off already?" That was the first time I heard him speak.

⇧ 1 ⇩



PutBroFistHere
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent but apparently i told my mom that all my imaginary friends died in a fire

(I was 4 at the time)

⇧ 1 ⇩

Shaggy_Xx
â€¢ 14y ago
I know you asked parents and I am simply a sibling but apparently my brother said to a psych that he had a spider in his head and it talked with a deep voice.

1

Arx0s
â€¢ 14y ago
Is it bad I want kids now just to study their demonic past life experiences.
⇧ 1 ⇩

rachelololol

â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but i've my own story. About two weeks after my first moving experience (being around seven) I always saw an abnormally tall man walk back and forth my doorway. It terrified me and I always complained to my mom and sister about it, it went away about a year later. Let's just say I was not pleased whenever I found MarbleHornets YouTube channel a while back.
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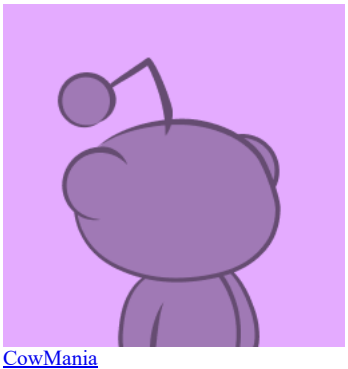

CowMania
â€¢ 14y ago
Since I read this post, I have been watching those videos now, freaking myself out. Thank you for this.
2

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DilbertOSulivan6423
â€¢ 14y ago
Not what you asked as I was the kid but...

It was around the time the first Lord of the Rings movie came out, I was about 6/7 and I used to pretend I was Gollum. I'd crawl around on my hands and feet and do my best Gollum impression. So one night, I got into bed, top bunk of a bunk bed I shared with my little sister, and went swiftly to sleep. Later in the night, my mothers boyfriend came up to check on us and when he opened the door, I apparently sat upright in bed, basically flipped off the bed onto the floor, "scuttled"(his word not mine) across the floor into a corner where I crouched there, staring, wide eyed at him with a huge, evil grin across my face. He closed the door and went back downstairs.

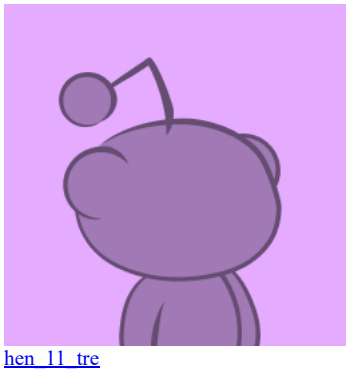
I woke up the next morning back in bed and to this day don't remember any of it but it scared him enough that he never came to check on me once I was asleep again.

I laugh my ass off every time I think about it.
1

Red_Queen
â€¢ 14y ago
When my friend was little (around 4 years old I think) she used to have night terrors. One night her parents found her downstairs running around and screaming. Eventually, they calmed her down and she said that she was trying to slay a dragon. The night terrors went on until she was about 6 and they scared the crap out of her younger brother.

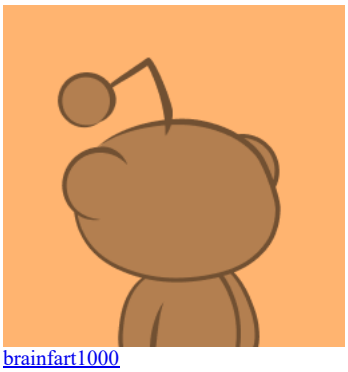
⇧ 1 ⇩

ibeatsephiroth7
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 3 my Mom made some kind of Auschwitz joke. We had never before spoken of the Holocaust. My eyes glazed over and I said 'Motorcycles.'
⇧ 1 ⇩



hen_11_tre
â€¢ 14y ago
One time when my brother and I where in elementary school we would walk around a courtyard at our Sunday school and tell younger kids that he is coming for you. One time this 1st grade started yelling and said, Sometimes i see him when he thinks I'm sleeping!", We and after that time we never did it again.
⇧ 1 ⇩

GaijinSama
â€¢ 14y ago
This is more cute than anything. When my daughter was about 4, she was getting curious about death. We had a goldfish die, and she had only recently learned of the concept that life ends. We wanted to be as open and supportive as possible(I remember learning about death, and it was traumatic as fuck), so my girlfriend asked our daughter if she'd like to go on her annual Mother's Day visit to her grandmother's grave. She asked me later what a cemetery was, to which I told her 'it's a place where, after you die, they perform a ceremony and place you in the ground.' and her instant reply was 'and then you come back as a zombie and eat brrrrrraaaainnns!'
⇧ 1 ⇩



brainfart1000
â€¢ 14y ago
Well... I did this one today.

Washing the floor rugs of the living room. My mom and I were moving the now clean but sopping wet rug over the patio table to let it dry in the afternoon sun. I had rolled the thing up, hefted it up on one shoulder, then threw it over the table. It made a wet, slapping sound, and I turned to my mother and noted "It's like moving a dead body!"

My easy to smile mom actually went a little pale, and didn't comment. Now that creeped me out.

⇧ 1 ⇩

Rudefire
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but, I have two creepy things.

The first was one of my friend's kids once told them that he was sick of having conversations with the man with fancy ears in his bedroom.

The other is the kid that wanted his dad to make the slimy man leave his bedroom.

⇧ 1 ⇩

schizocheeze
â€¢ 14y ago
"This broccoli is delicious!"

1

scout-finch
â€¢ 14y ago
My boyfriend's little brother had kind of a creepy streak. He was mostly a nice kid, but once when he was about 5 he came up to me and said, "Did you know if I stabbed you, you'd die?". And another time he had these red tinted sunglasses and he put them on and said, "Bloody!" and took them off and said "Not bloody!" about 3 or 4 times.

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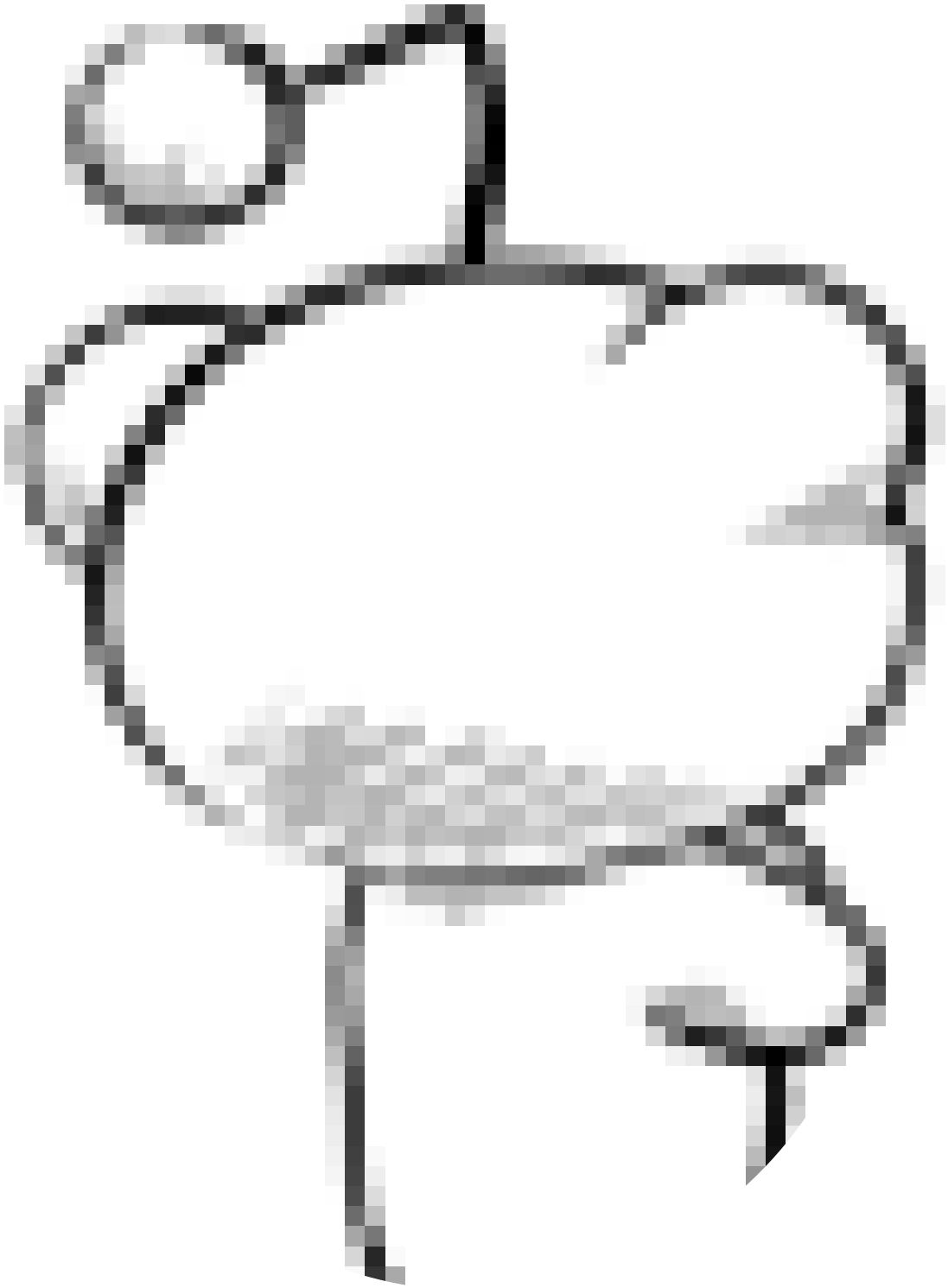


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

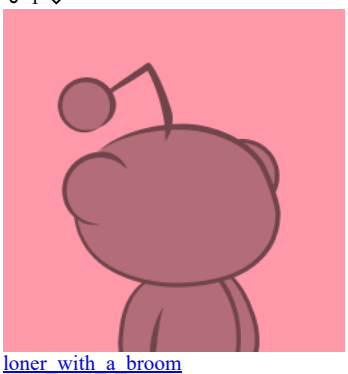
I work at a garden centre, so children aren't an every day part of my job. But, a week or so ago a grandma was shopping with her grandson. He took a liking to me and started talking to me when I went to put a hanging basket I had been dead heading into the greenhouse. I love talking to kids, so I took the chance to slack off and talk to this young boy whose maybe 5 years old. At first it's standard things little kids talk about -- ie: "did you know I have two sisters? Their names are ___ and ___" -- and he was pretty adorable -- the look of shock on his face was priceless when I told him I was also a little brother (while wide-eyed and slack-jawed he asked "how big your brother").

Anyways, he was telling me about some story he heard about people burning cars. This is clearly something he's been mulling over, and he cannot comprehend why someone would set fire to a car. To him, this is the worst thing a person to do. So, as he's done telling me about these people setting fire to cars, he calmly says "if I ever found them, I'd take a knife and cut off their heads."

I simply told him, "that's not very nice," to which he responded "no... maybe I'd just jump on them." I told him "that's still not very nice," he eventually decided he'd just push them. I decided I'd settle for that.

I found it pretty funny, but I didn't tell my friend I was working with what he said. I didn't want to ruin her image of the cute little boy who was just dying to talk to me. I don't think too much of it because I know that kids that age don't really comprehend death until they've experienced it in someway. But, if in a few years you hear about the killings of some guys that wrecked some cars, you can bet it was that cute boy named Hunter.

⇧ 1 ⇩



loner_with_a_broom
â€¢ 14y ago
My close childhood friend used to live in an area where Native Americans were known to bury their dead. One night I slept over at her house and we both went downstairs at the crack of dawn to get breakfast. Her little brother was staring straight out of the window looking at an empty field. He turned to us and said "Who are those weird men in the Indian costumes?" It scared the crap out of both of us.

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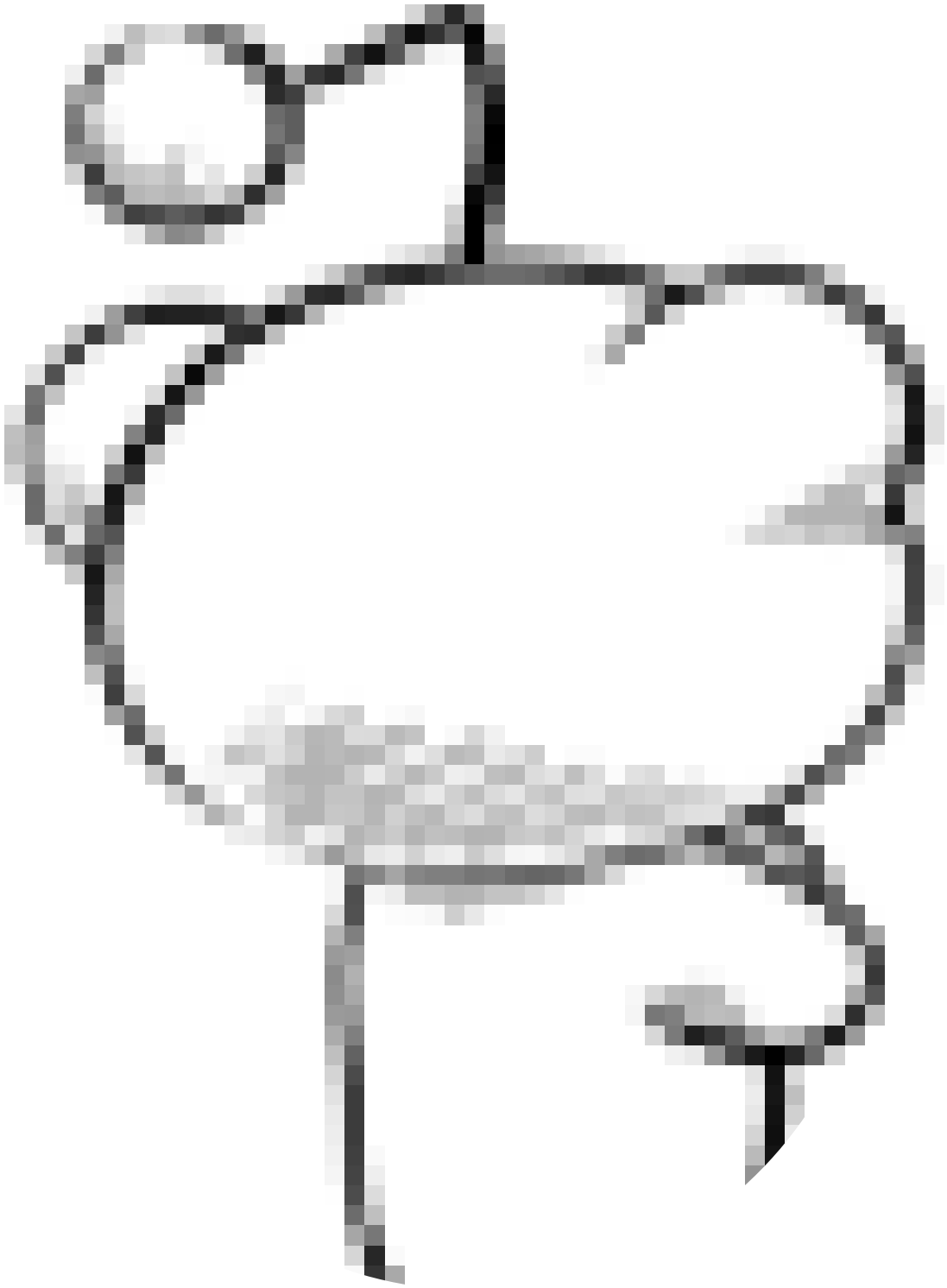

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â€¢ 14y ago
When I was about 2 I used to tell my parents things like "Raikus is in the wall daddy." and I would follow things across the room and point. Later my Dad learned from some Indian or Hindu friend that it was the name of a demon.

1

Arx0s
â€¢ 14y ago
A few years back some of the family and I went and stayed at a cabin deep in the Adirondacks. The youngest kid, one of my cousins, was about 3 or 4 then. About the 3rd night, it was particularly foggy out, so we retired early. I remember waking up randomly in the middle of the night, hearing a loud thud/scratching noise against one of the walls. I quietly peeked out the window to see what it was, and I couldn't see much over the fog. I disregarded it, as it was probably a raccoon, and I laid back down. Then I heard a voice outside. It sounded like a small child. I was worried that one of the kids snuck out of bed and went outside. The Adirondacks are teeming with wildlife, including black bears and coyotes, so naturally I was worried. I grabbed my flashlight, and gathered my nerves as I opened the front door. a billow of fog wooshed in, making everything 10 times creepier. I went around the side of the cabin, by my window, and as I approached it, I made out a shape. It looked like a small child. I was relieved. I asked my cousin if he was alright, but he didn't reply. He didn't even turn to look at me. He just sat there in the mist, stone like. I got closer and shined my flashlight at him. He was sitting there, surrounded by what looked like drawings in the dirt. I picked him up to take him back inside when I saw it... He was sitting in a pentagram. My heart sort of skipped a beat when I saw it, and I accidentally lost my hold on my cousin. He screamed and crawled away, under the cabin. I still can't get the scream out of my head; it was blood-curdling. When my breath came back to me, and my brain recovered from the shock, I went into panic mode and sprinted back inside to wake the others. I turned the lights on and told everyone that he was missing, and was hiding underneath the cabin for some reason. Everyone was worried, and as we were about to head back into the mist, out came my 3 year old cousin holding his stuffed Snorlax, from out of his bedroom. I stood there in disbelief. What the hell did I pick up out there? MFW I realized I was Satan, and I was the one that drew the pentagram.
⇧ 1 ⇩

gaasem
â€¢ 14y ago
After reading through these comments, I'm tempted to ask my parents if I had any sort of imaginary friends or creepy experiences when I was younger.

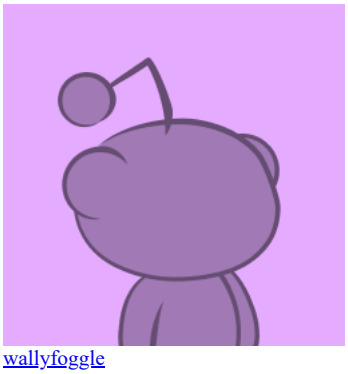
Then again, asking them might freak them out as is.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Fuckit21
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was little I would talk about how weird it would be for everything to be black and white(reffering to black and white movies). My mom thought it was hilarious.
⇧ 1 ⇩

samuriwerewolf
â€¢ 14y ago
Not me hearing But apparently as a child I used to sleep with a knife under my pillow and when asked about it I said "It's in case one of *them* comes into my room at night."
⇧ 1 ⇩

wallyfoggle

â€¢ 14y ago
My oldest son was about 3. My wife and I were sitting with him in his bed after reading a book. There was silence for a moment then he turned and looked at the open door to the room and with a slightly alarmed look said "why is that man screaming?". After the hair on our neck went back down we asked gently "what man?". He smiled and said "I don't know" and we left it at that.
⇧ 1 ⇩



wallyfoggle
â€¢ 14y ago
I on the other hand have had and still do have hypnagogic hallucinations since as far back as I can remember. My lucky parents got to witness:

Me screaming in my room telling them to get the bat out. I saw a small bat with glowing red eyes flying around my room. Obviously nothing there.

Me standing at the window of their room for quite a while in the middle of the night. They thought I would eventually leave so they didn't bother me. They fell asleep and I was still there an hour later. I remember it myself as I was looking out their window seeing a vast open view of space with stars, galaxies and everything. Thing is they said the curtains were closed.

There were other hallucinations back then and they still happen to this day although not as often.
⇧ 1 ⇩

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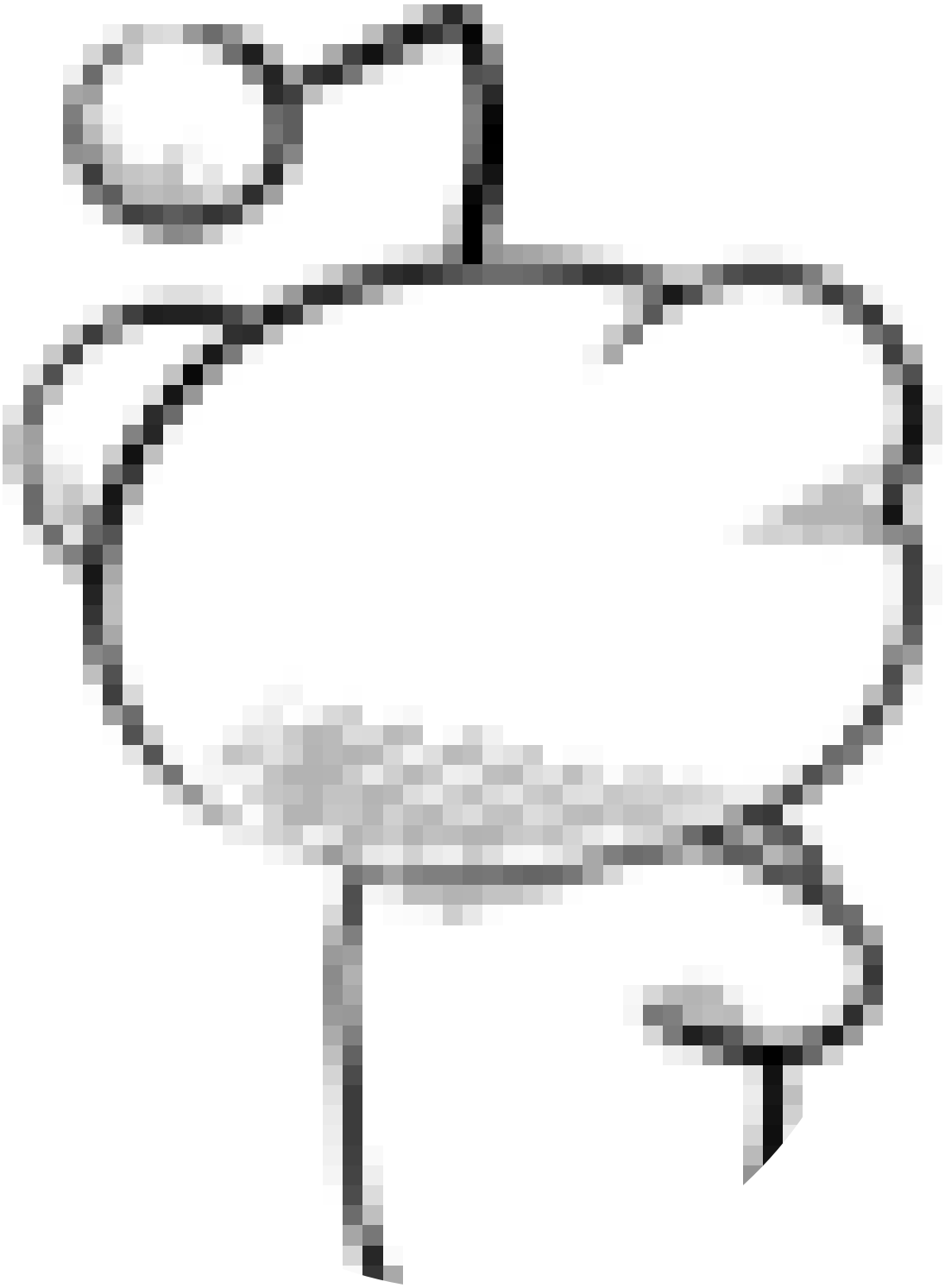
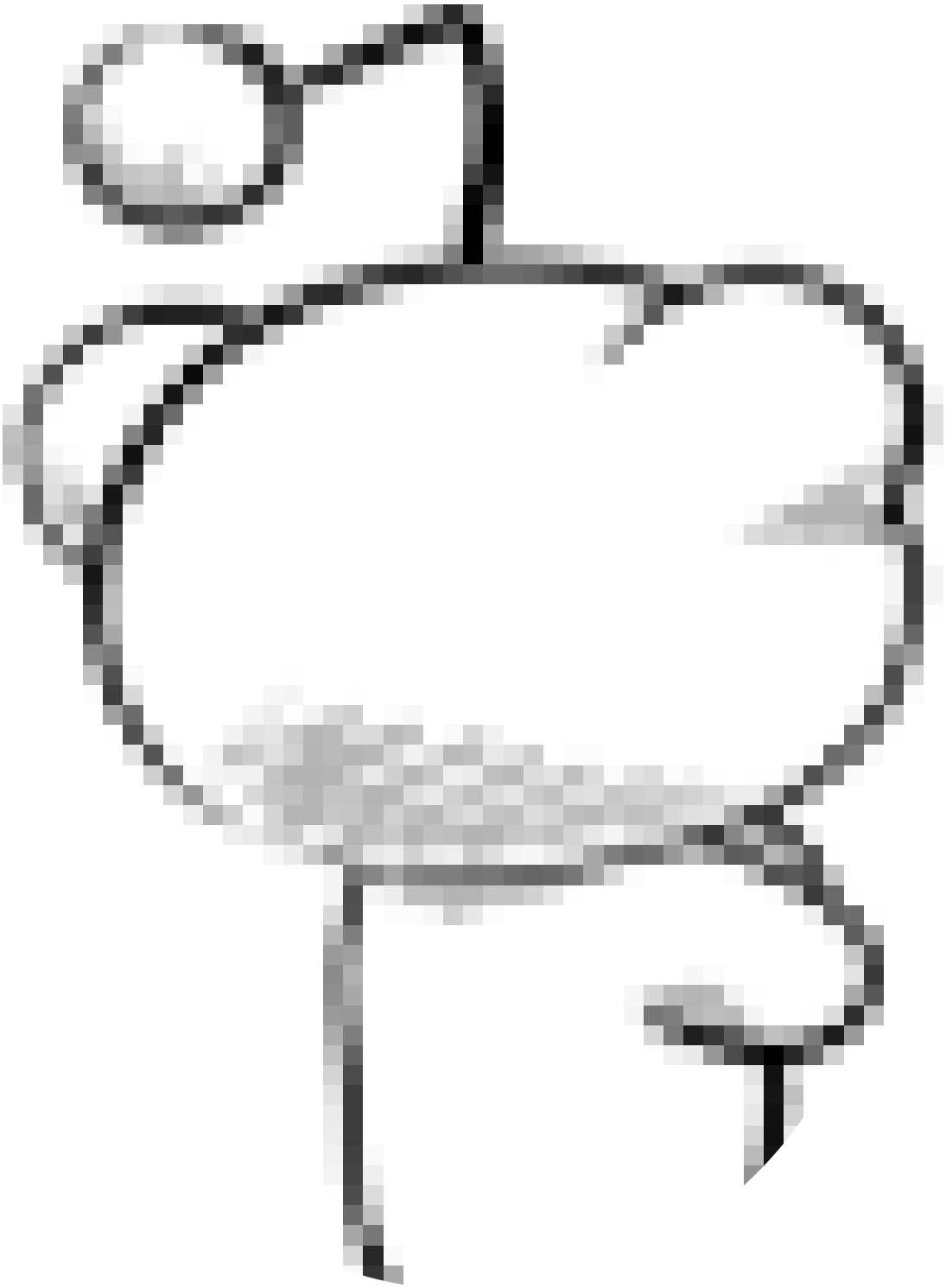


sirbeast
â€¢ 14y ago
I came here hoping - only to have those hopes dashed - that the OP would start this off with his/her own tale.
⇧ 1 ⇩

frogzorz
â€¢ 14y ago
When my sister was a kid in China (6-7 years old?) she told our mother that after she (the latter) died and was cremated, my sister would have her ashes made into a chair, with wood of course, so she could sit on her every day.

...
1



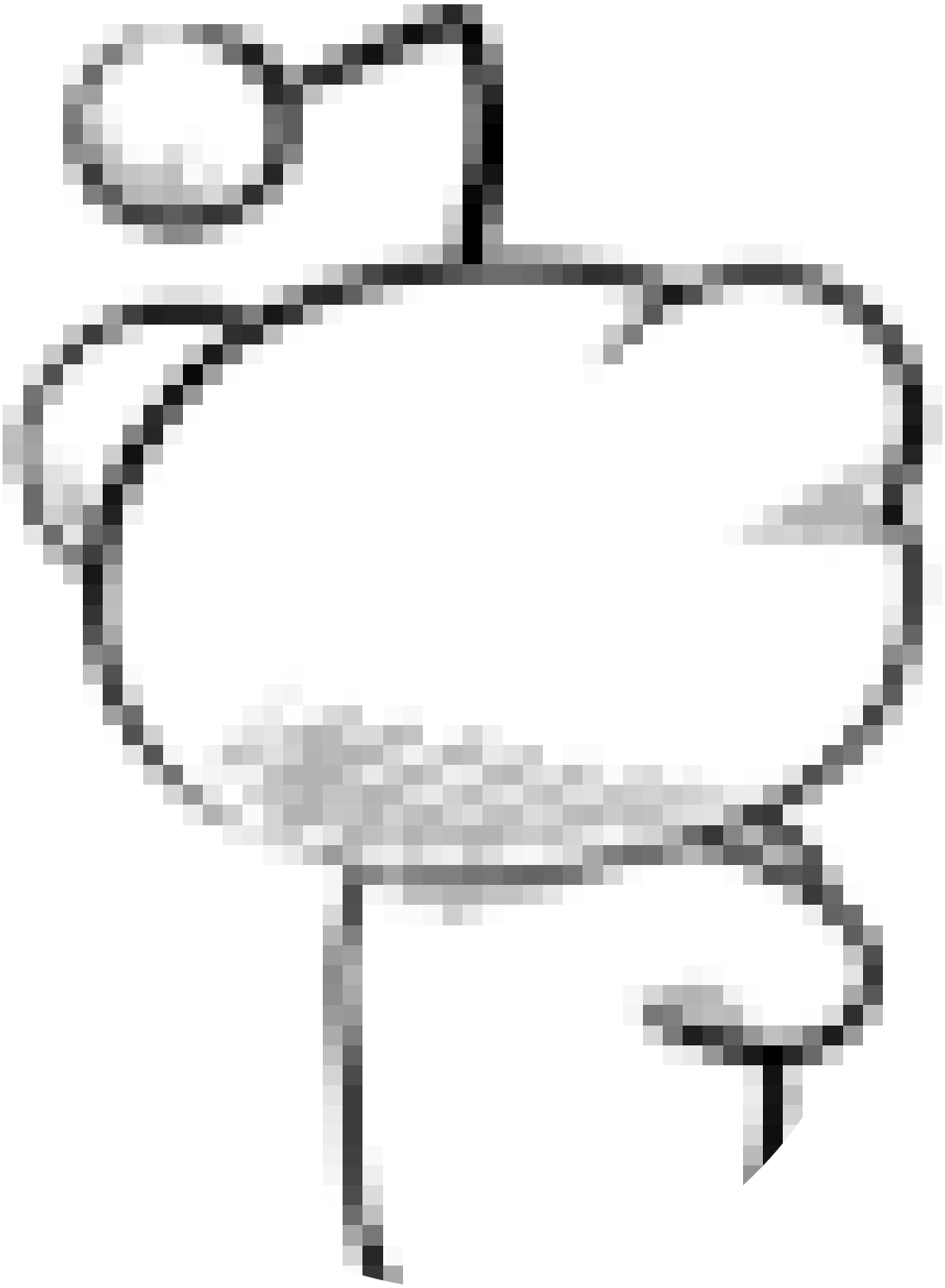
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Welp, I'm not sleeping tonight. Not after reading these comments.

⇧ 1 ⇩

Mr_Quantum
â€¢ 14y ago
My little brother age 5, about two years ago, would tell my entire family at dinners (which we ate together at a table like a good family) that we were not his siblings and that our parents were not his parents. He said that he was Jesus' son, and that he felt sorry for us and gave him to us so we would be happy. He's still convinced Jesus is his father... And that he has no middle name
⇧ 1 ⇩

scarleteagle
â€¢ 14y ago
Do to the stunning amount of reincarnation stories here, I thought I'd share this.

1



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
When my sister was little she had this best friend who drowned. On the anniversary of his death (no one told her it was) she told my mom the fairies were talking to her, telling her he would be okay now. Another time she used her play phone and when my mom asked who she was talking to, she said his name and that they talked a lot.

⇧ 1 ⇩

drgk
â€¢ 14y ago
"Do you like pizza?"

"No."

"Do you like yogurt?"

"No."

"Do you like mommy?"

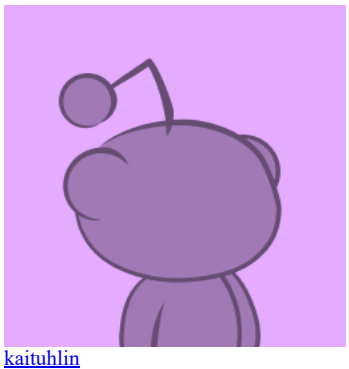
"No."

"Do you like daddy?"

"No."

She's 18 months old.

⇧ 1 ⇩



kaituhlin
â€¢ 14y ago
Apparently when I was a kid I used to talk about what it was like living with the angels. My grandma was so freaked out she wouldn't babysit me till i stopped.

⇧ 1 ⇩

Human_Captcha
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but as kid I once told my mom "One day you're gonna be old....and then its my turn"

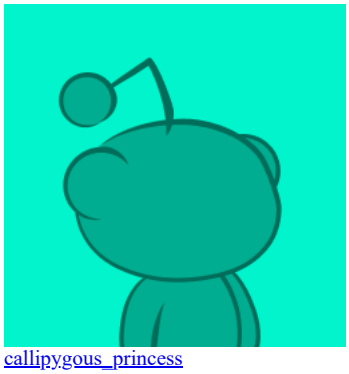
⇧ 1 ⇩

soawesomejohn
â€¢ 14y ago
This is actually a story of something my sister said to my Mom once. My Mom had just gotten to the top of the steps when my sister came down the hall. Seeing Mom, she asked "Mom, do you have a will?".

Mom got a much tighter grip on the railing and the wall and asked "Why?".

"Just wondering.."

⇧ 1 ⇩



callipygous_princess
â€¢ 14y ago
A child I was babysitting at my house was staring out my bedroom window and shaking her head whispering "I'm here. I'm only looking." When I asked who she was speaking to she said "I'm talking to the trees."

⇧ 1 ⇩

OBESEJESUS
â€¢ 14y ago
A friend of mine had just passed away from a motorcycle accident. This friend has a somewhat unique name, I have no other friends with that name and know of no other people that my son could have possibly known with that name.

He came up to us one day and he told us that he was playing hide and go seek with his friend name "Christian." That was the name of my friend who had recently passed. I thought hmmm, ok, could just be a coincidence. I think the next day or so he mentioned him again. He said that his friend Christian was in the tree and talking to him.

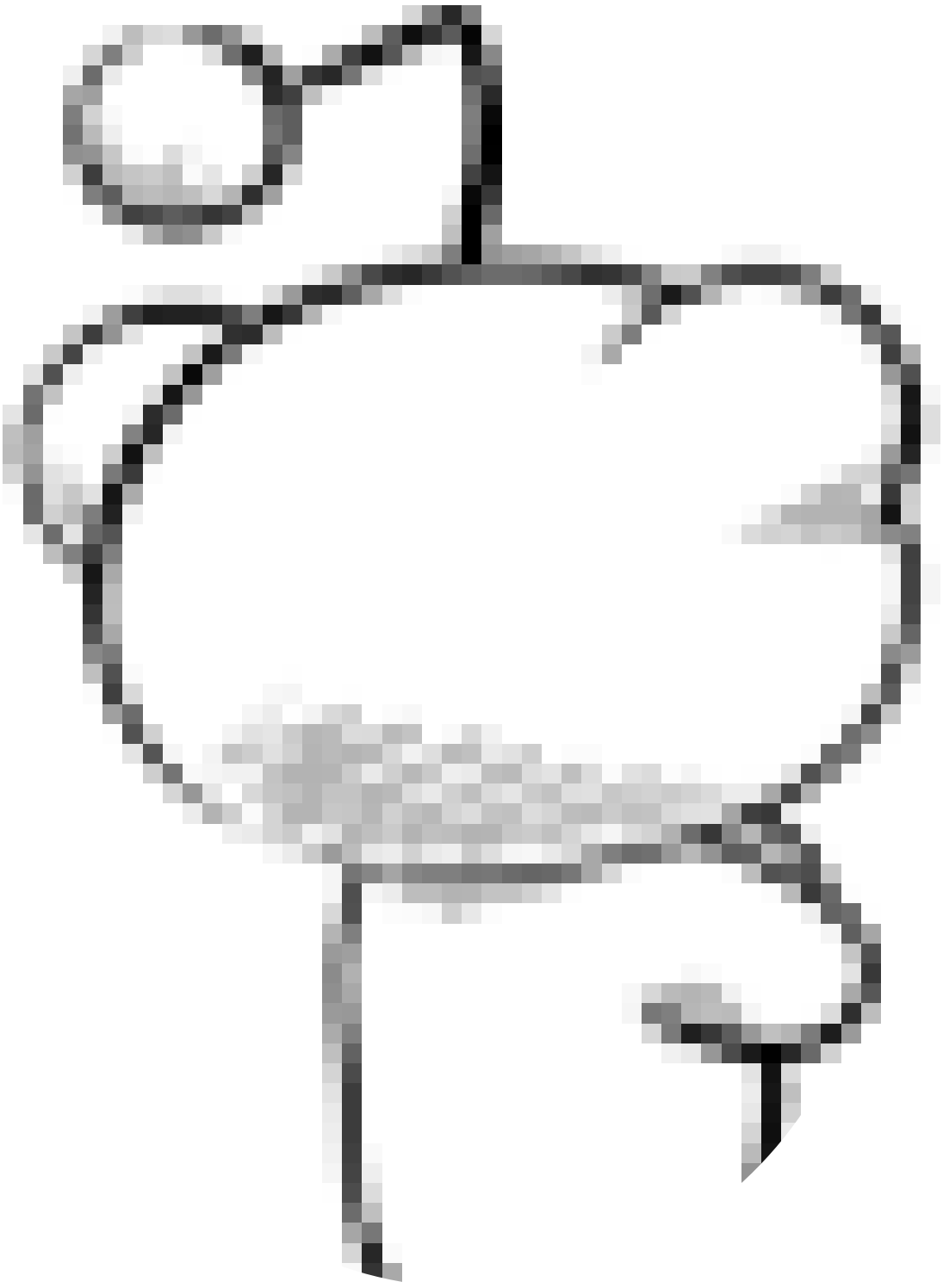
At that point I hadn't gone to the site where he had died (friends were going and putting flowers). I finally went with my family and son and we left flowers there for him. I never heard my son mention that name ever again, not a peep, not even until this day. It was pretty crazy to say the least.

⇧ 1 ⇩

ausigurl77
â€¢ 14y ago
My parents told me that when I was about 5 they were having a conversation when I suddenly interrupted them to say that I knew which one of them was going to die first. Thinking I was joking they laughed and asked me who it was going to be. Completely deadpan I said "It'll be dad of course. He'll never see it coming". I still have no idea why I said that or even saying it at all.

1

blackwidowk758
â€¢ 14y ago
this thread has some scary shit man
1



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â€¢ 14y ago
Just wondering, what do you guy's kids experience? Do they watch TV/watch movies? If so, which ones? There seem to be a lot of reaccuring themes and I'm interested in the topic.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Bear_rapist
â€¢ 14y ago
Inverse: Mommy, can I have a pet bear?
⇧ 1 ⇩

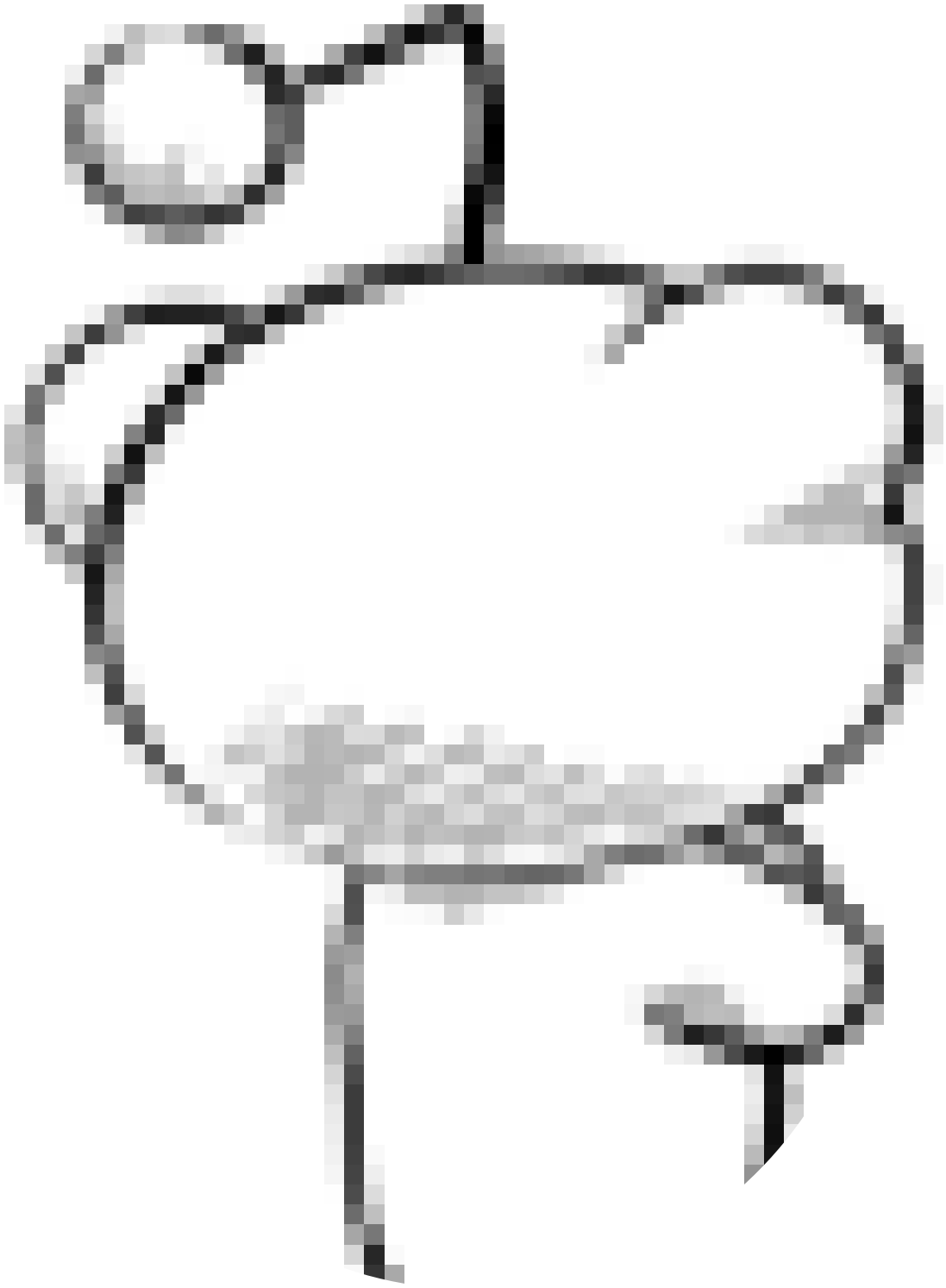
biteysaur
â€¢ 14y ago
One I can remember from my own childhood: One night my mom and I were returning to our house, I was around 8. I froze in my tracks on the front porch and refused to go any further. My mom asked me what was wrong, and I said, in a really strange voice "they've pinned the door. The Pygmies have pinned the door." I then had nightmares about evil Pygmys for several months after.
⇧ 1 ⇩

IamAJordan
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kids but me:

My grandma (super religious) claims i saw ghosts as a child. One i can vividly remember, (One of the more creepier ones) happened when i was 6.

I lived with my grandma as my mom lived on base with my dad. I slept on the couch right under the window and i can remember always seeing a man just standing on the sidewalk. One night i didn't see him and strangely my grandpa had a horrible stroke that night. The next night, i left the hospital with my uncle and stayed at the house. I ended up sleep walking and standing in the same spot as the man for about half an hour till i yelled, waking my uncle up and he came out to get me.
⇧ 1 ⇩

the7thkat
â€¢ 14y ago
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ME2wmFunCjU&feature=related These kids exist and you should never let that behavior go unchecked
⇧ 1 ⇩



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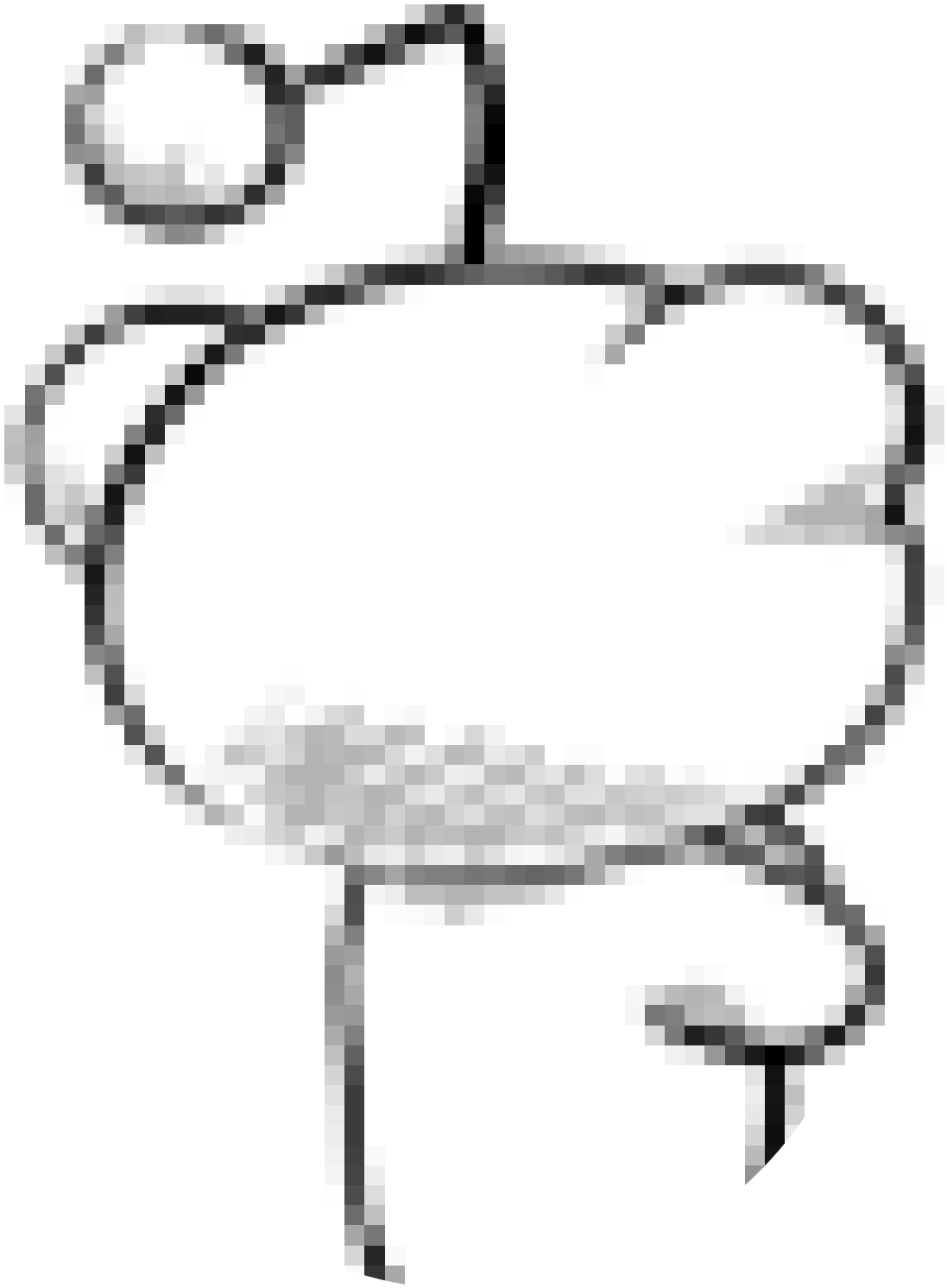
â€¢ 14y ago
I grew up in a house built in the early 1900s. My mom always likes to tell me that when I was little, I would ask her and my dad why there was a little boy crying at the bottom of the stairs. I don't believe in ghosts anymore, but my mom sure knows how to resurface fears. I have quite a few scary stories from my house.

⇧ 1 ⇩



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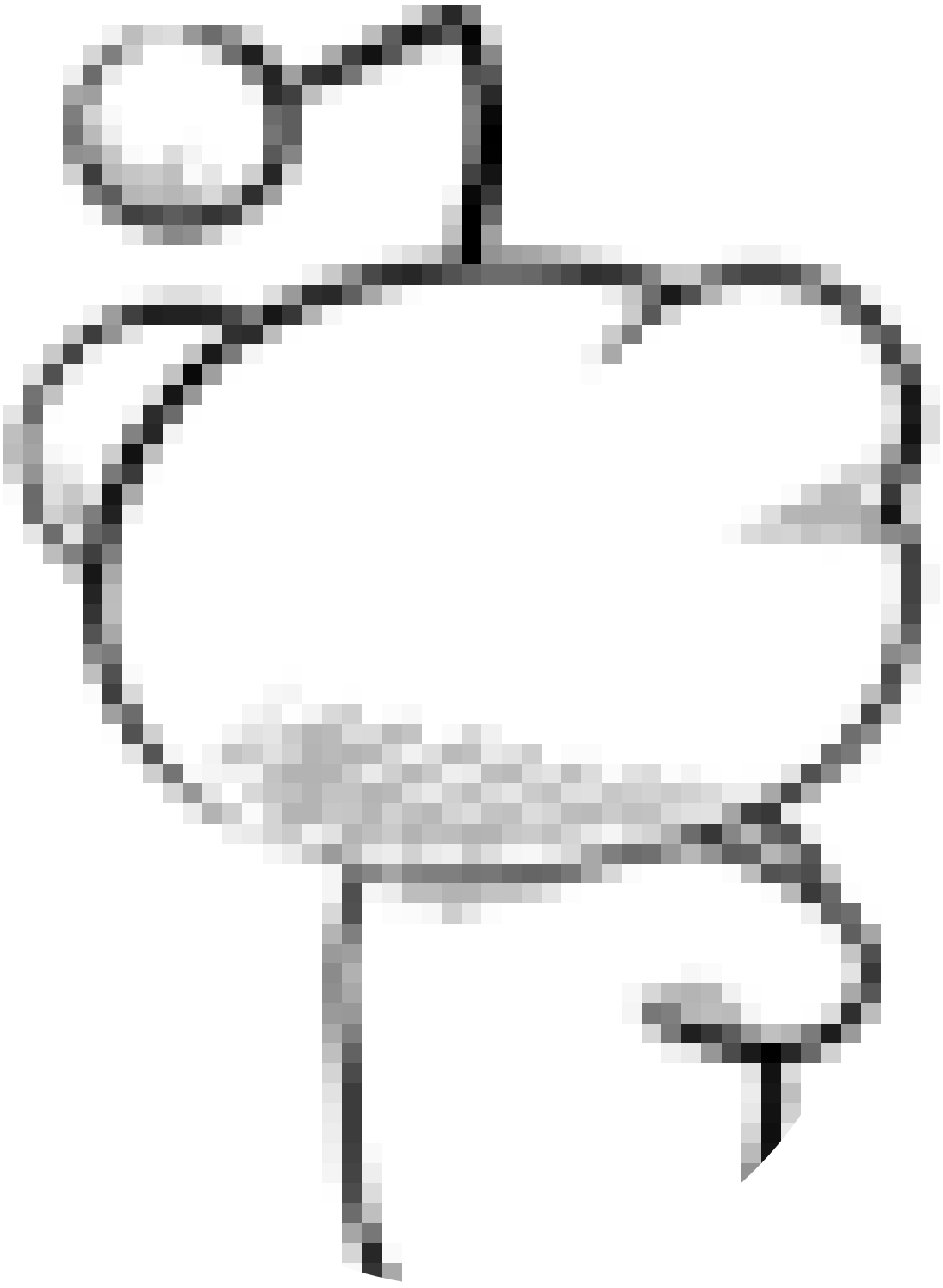
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but I was babysitting my neighbors 5 year old boy when he said the creepiest thing I've ever heard a child say. After going to the bathroom, I walked out and the boy was sitting infront of the door, deadpan expression. I was kinda like "Hey, whatcha doing buddy?" He replied, in complete seriousness, "I was just checking if the man in the toilet talked to you, too." A little creeped out, I said something like "What man?" and I'll never forget what he said. "The man who always watches me go doo doo and wee wee." Needless to say, I never babysat there again.

⇧ 1 ⇩

LP2B
â€¢ 14y ago
This thread is creepier than anything I've ever read in r/nosleep. I am legitimately freaked out.
⇧ 1 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I have read so many creep stories, I now think that small kids can either see dead people or remember their past life.
⇧ 1 ⇩

ImDotTK
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not a parent, but these experiences are from my life.

When I was young (No idea how old, but it was under 3) I walked up to my grandmother and started talking to her about the time she wore a nice yellow dress while standing at the door way when she was about 8.

That moment I was talking about was more then 50 years old. She told me that I had described it as if it was her father talking to her. I can't recall a single thing.

And then in 2006 she died. But before I even found out, I had a dream that I was in a car with her, driving down a never ending road into the sunset. There was a burnt out tree a few kilometres ahead and she had a massive tube going into her neck (She had to be put on life support and heavily sedated, and this is what my 10 year old mind came up with)

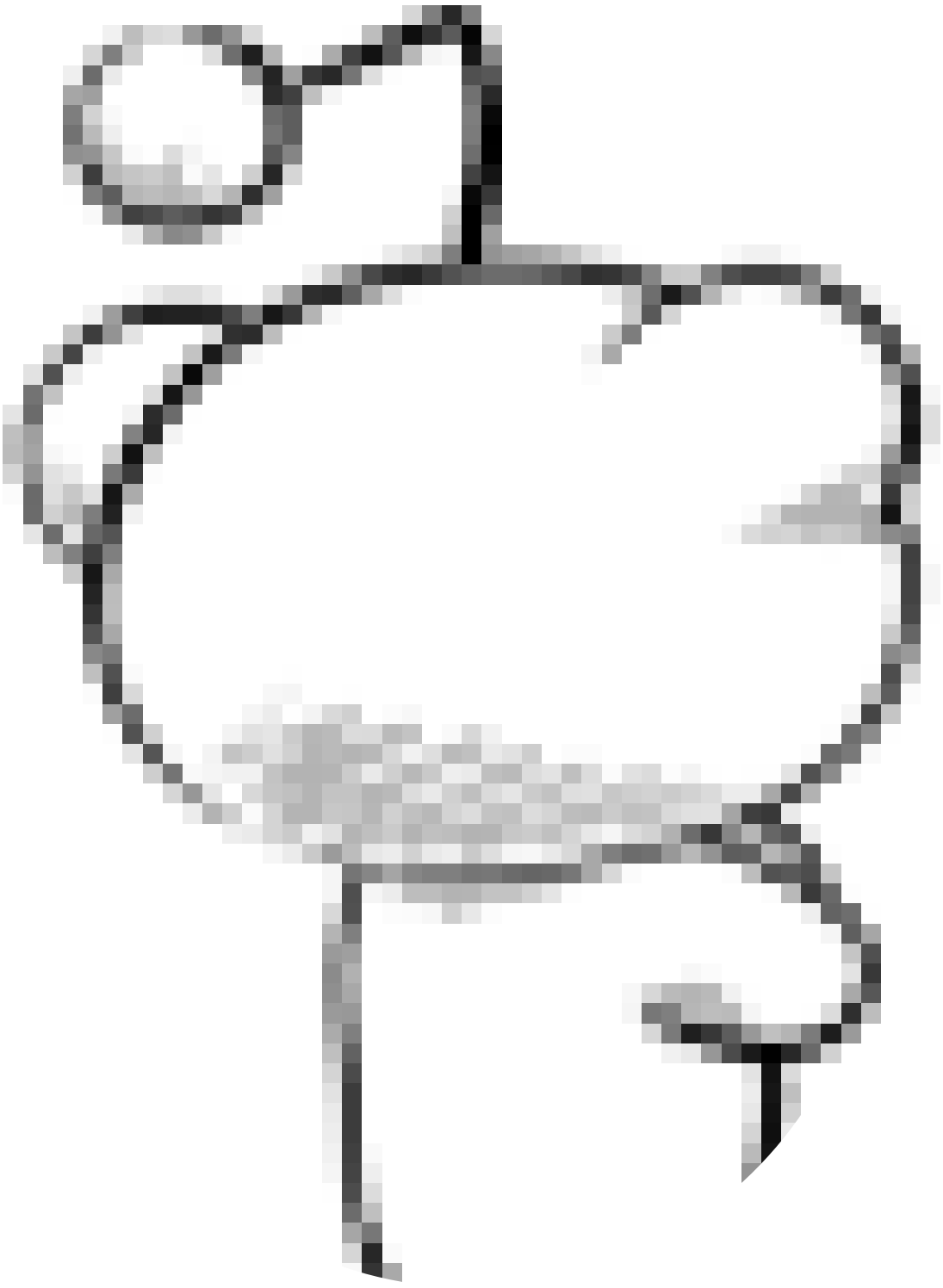
I awoke to my father knocking on the door and him speaking to my mum. I just sat there, sitting straight up in the middle of my bed, and when he came in to talk to me I just said "I know"
⇧ 1 ⇩

Tatertits
â€¢ 14y ago
Basically, according to this thread, don't ever have kids.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Wilkie_Collins
â€¢ 14y ago
From a friend's sister after they told her to stop hitting her brother, "I just don't know any better," then smiles all creepily.

1

Purefruit
â€¢ 14y ago
Classic
1



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â€¢ 14y ago
MFW this entire thread
⇧ 1 ⇩

tntvegan
â€¢ 14y ago
This isn't my kid but me, one night when I was maybe 8 I had a nightmare and screamed at the top of my lungs and told my mom how I saw her and grandma at a cemetery and how I thought they were going to die and she got me to calm down and go to bed. When she woke up she got a phone call saying her best friend died in her sleep. I didn't go to the funeral.

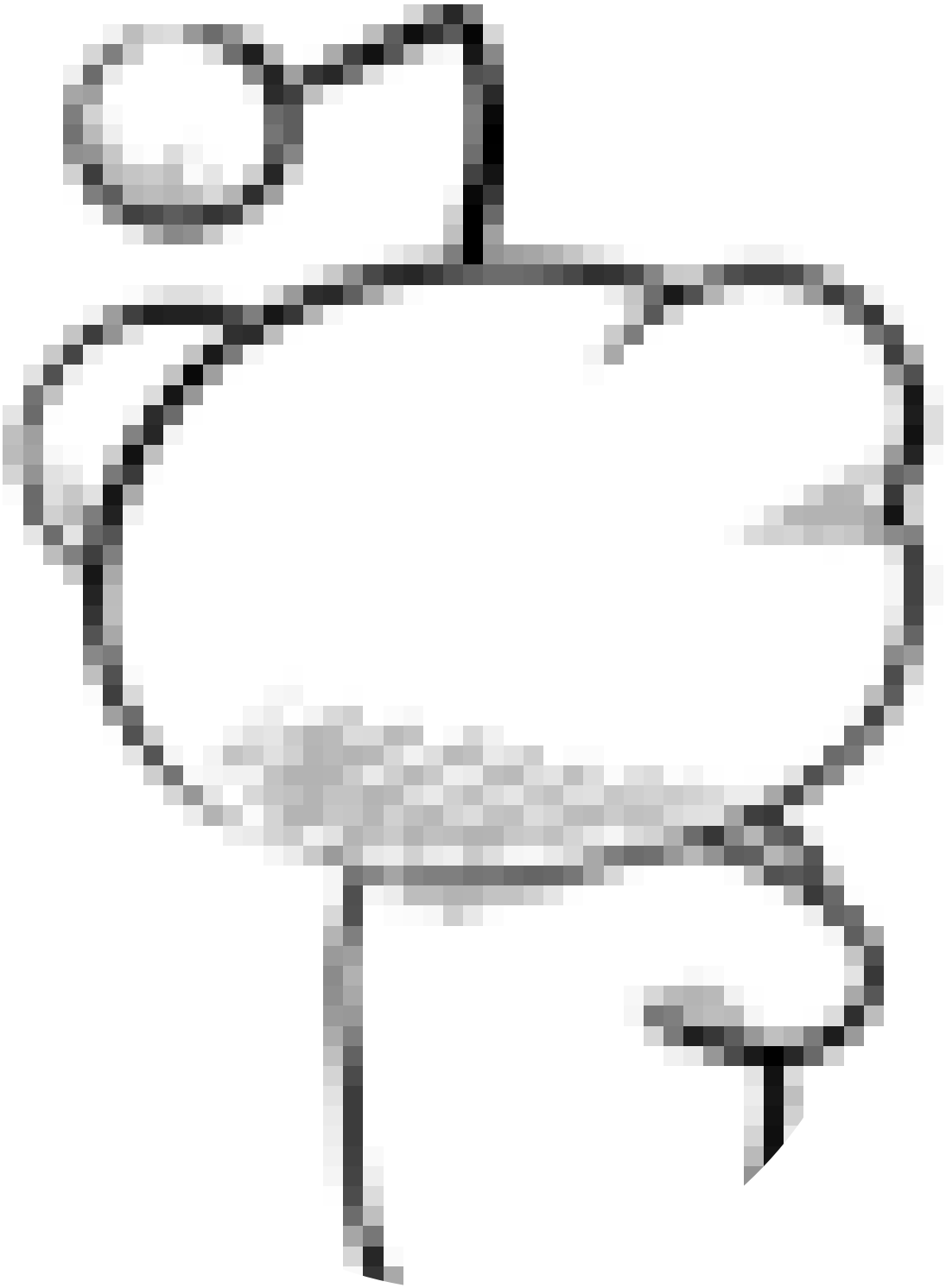
1

garykemble
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was at kindy she told me that a witch lived under a pile of wood in the shed.
1

wigglepiggle
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a kid, my parents didn't get creeped out by what I said, but more by what I did. If I was awake before them, I'd sit near their bed and just stare at them until they woke up. It worked pretty well. Eventually, I started doing it to my friends, too. It's a wonder no one ever had me exorcised.
⇧ 1 ⇩

the_dehumidifier77
â€¢ 14y ago
well thank you reddit, i dont think i want to have kids anymore...

1



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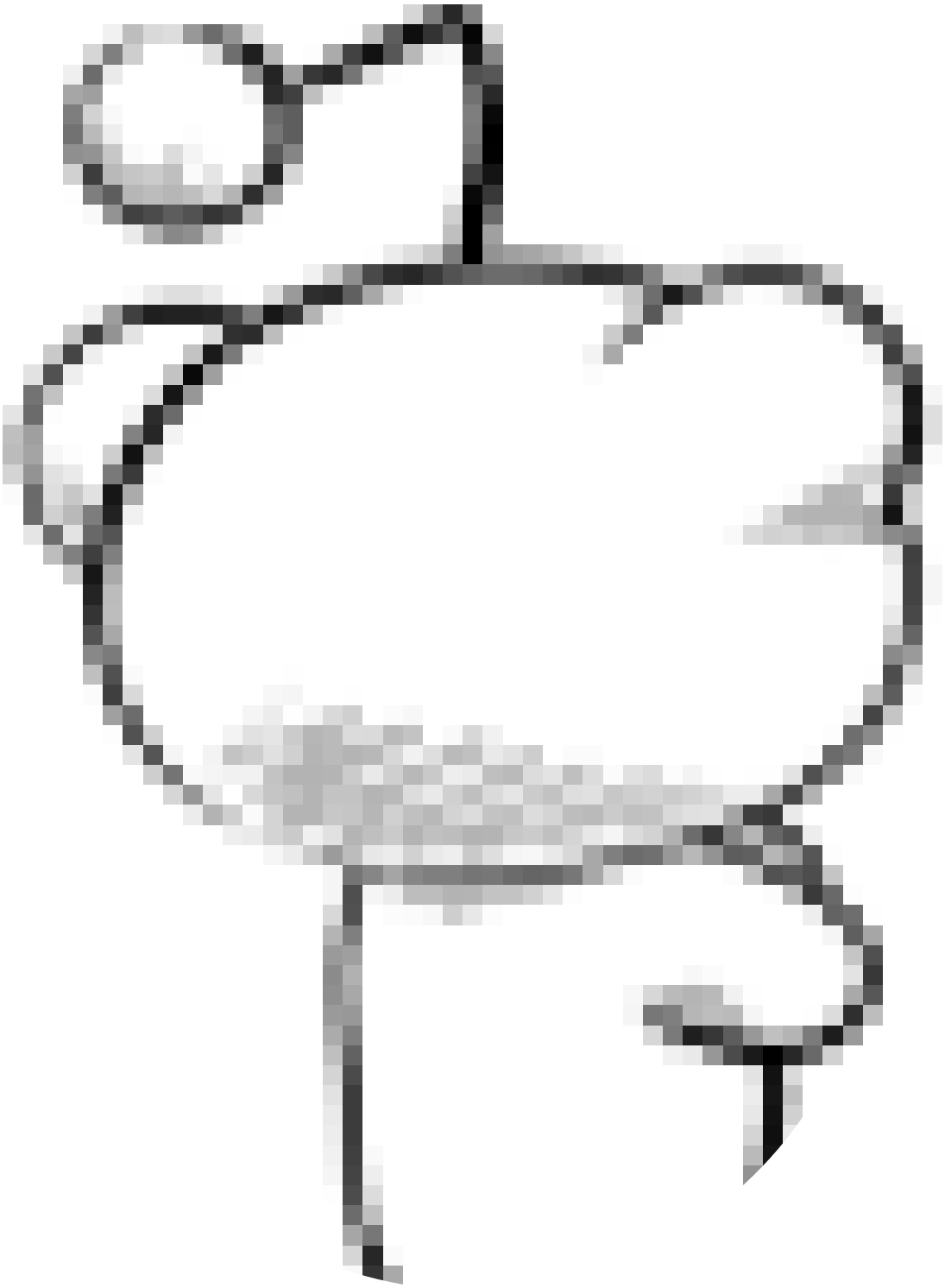
â€¢ 14y ago
My Boyfriend: As a small child growing up in germany he was caught digging holes in the snow by his father. When asked what he was doing he replied "Digging graves for the children". He was about 4 years old. Apparently his parents think he overheard them talking about his fathers time spent in Bosnia as part of the Canadian military. Either that or my boyfriend is seriously disturbed.

⇧ 1 ⇩

THUNDERCUNTMOUNTAIN
â€¢ 14y ago
Welp.. after reading this thread, some people don't need sleep.

1



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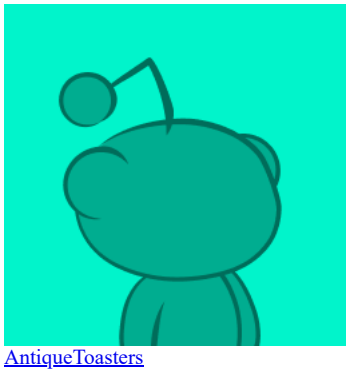
â€¢ 14y ago
Reading these comments is making me not want kids.
1

anc21
â€¢ 14y ago
Thanks Reddit... I don't think I will be sleeping tonight.
⇧ 1 ⇩

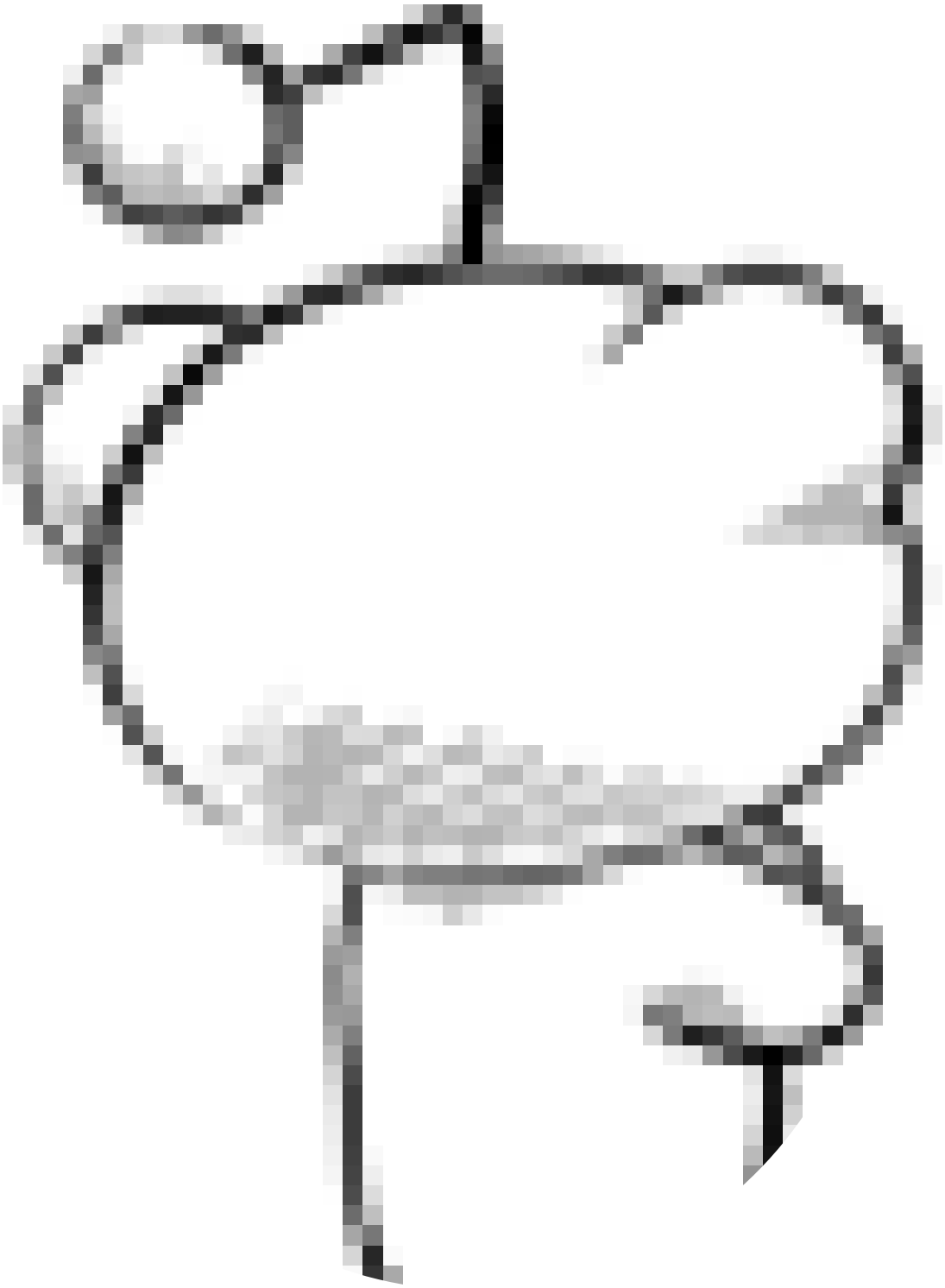
Noelthemexican
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm now going to downvote this thread for prohibiting me from sleeping tonight. Fuck You All.

Edit: Fuck it, upvote because it will be 1500.
⇧ 1 ⇩



AntiqueToasters
â€¢ 14y ago
Well it looks like I'm not sleeping tonight.

1



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â€¢ 14y ago

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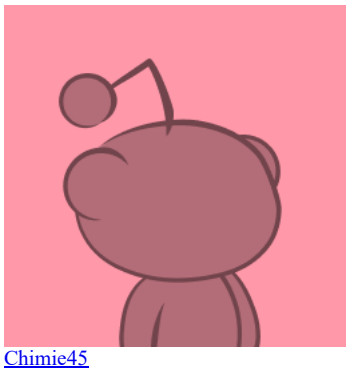
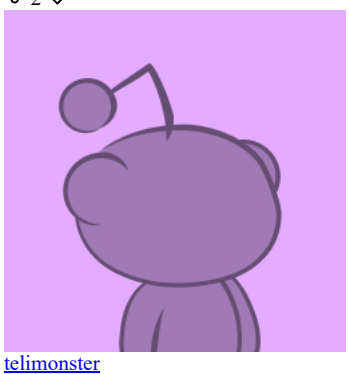


Chimie45
â€¢ 14y ago
If you can get the exact number, then it's not really estimating.
⇧ 2 ⇩



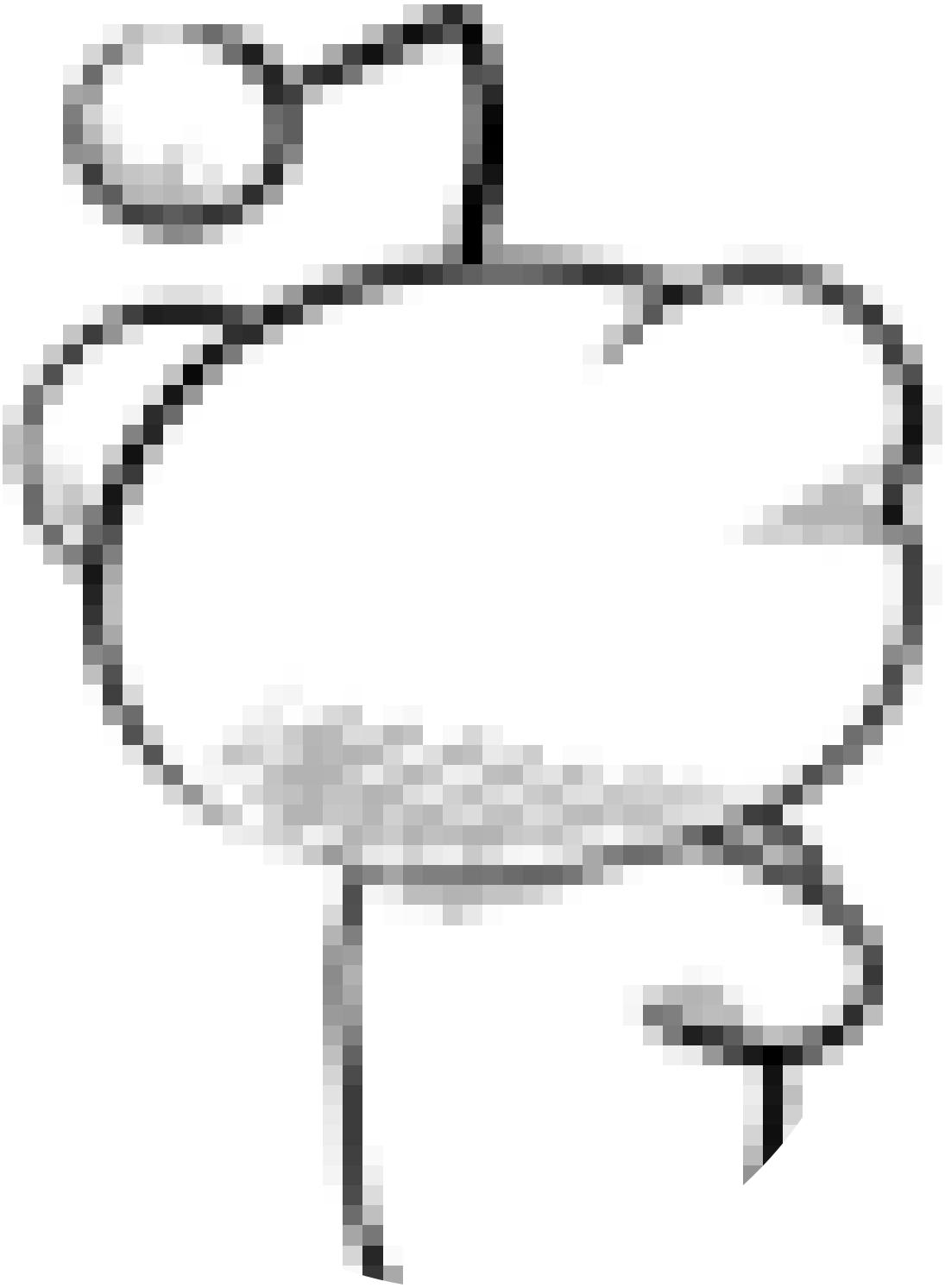
telimonster
â€¢ 14y ago
so, when i was about 11, i had my tonsils removed (they were nearly the size of grapes, but this is besides the point). anyways, about a week later i still had a high fever for whatever reason. my mom wanted me to sleep in her bed because she got worried i might need to go to the hospital because of my fever (yes it was that high!). so one night, i had a very intense hallucination that of course scared her. i sat straight up instantly and started saying "I'm sorry" repeatedly and then she asked what i was sorry for, i replied with "I'm sorry about the [something rather creepy, i forget what though]" this is where i burst into tears. she says it's okay and asked me what [the creepy word i forget] was and i said "the brush strokes (of paint) on the walls are too uneven. im sorry. i need to fix them." i then get out of the bed and pick up the lamp next to me and rub it against the walls very hastily. my mom jumps out of bed and gets my dad (who is sleeping on the couch) and tells him that i need to go to the hospital. when they walk in to the room, i stop hallucinating and realize what I'm doing and i say "wait wait wait what. i don't need to go to the hospital. that was weird." then we just go back to sleep after i take some Tylenol.

i remember every detail of it and she does too. i think i might have some sort of subconscious OCD about paint on walls...

⇧ 1 ⇩

elementalrain
â€¢ 14y ago
Why the hell did I read this thread at midnight?

1



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â€¢ 14y ago
When I was just a few weeks old, my mom noticed that the moment it was midnight, I would shriek and cry like a maniac, just uncontrollably like I was dying. It was RIGHT at midnight... like on the minute she said. It happened for a week straight without fail and she got seriously spooked. So my mom told my grandma, and she collected a bunch of knives and put them underneath my pillow to scare away "demons". And the next night I stopped shrieking.

1

SquitsMcGrish
â€¢ 14y ago
knives under a newborns pillow sounds more frightening than demons
7
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread Continue this thread

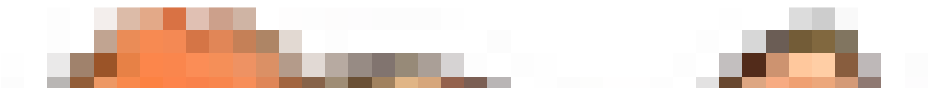
ApatheticMoose
â€¢ 14y ago
Although not my child, my 3 year old niece was annoyed at her two older sisters and come to me and said "I'm going to put them in the fire and watch them burn". Needless to say I became the cool aunty after that.
1

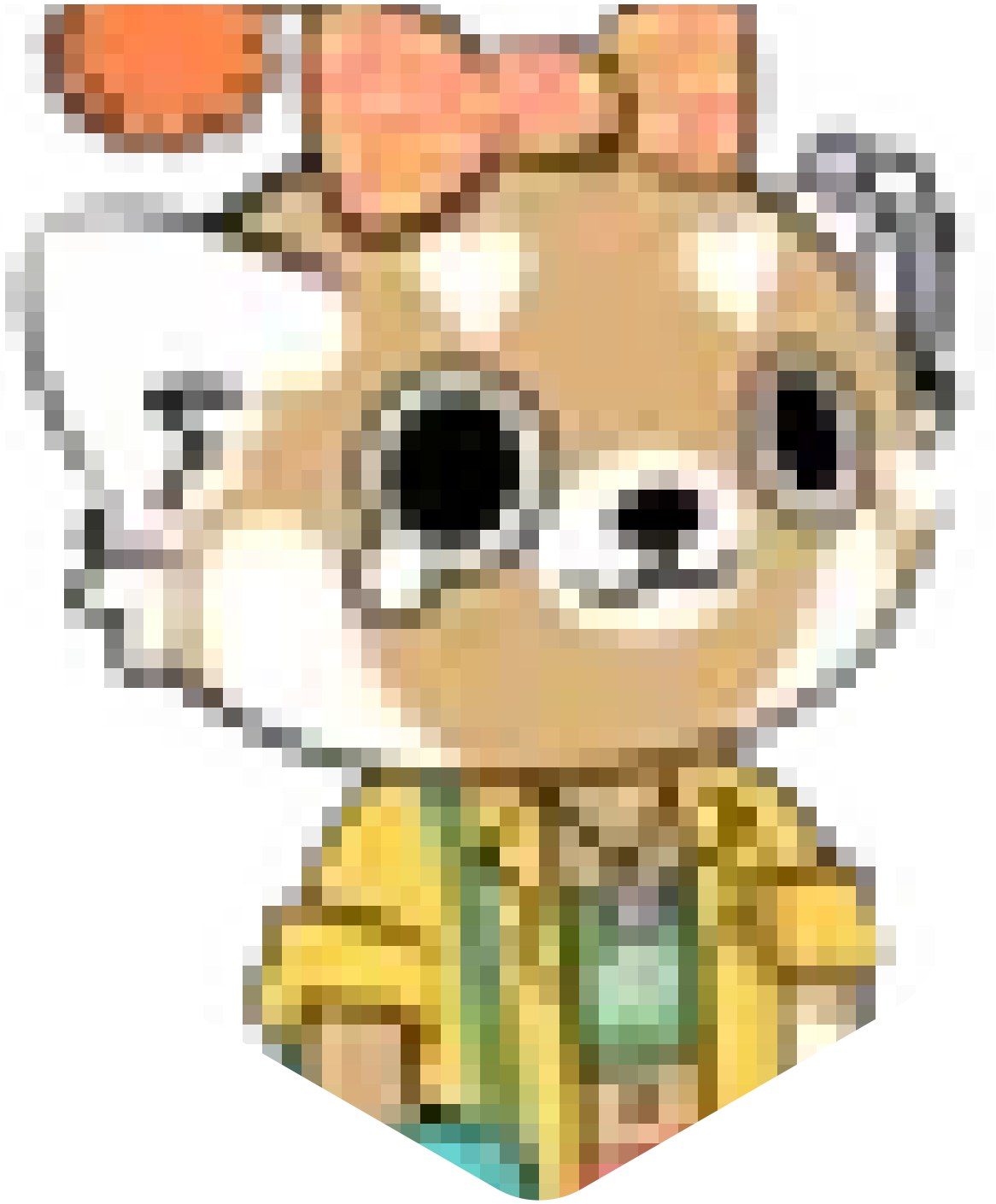
Porkenstein
â€¢ 14y ago
So this is where creepypasta comes from... huh

⇧ 1 ⇩

Birdsonbat
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my children but I was helping my GF babysit once when the young boy (8ish) looked at some knives and asked "Could those knives kill someone?". Normally that would be an awkward question but nothing too crazy. This kids tone was just ridiculously creepy

1





SteveV91
â€¢ 14y ago
Thank you soo much Reddit, now I'm going over to r/aww so I can sleep without nightmares.
⇧ 1 ⇩

Karmaseeker

â€¢ 14y ago

can we PLEASE stop posting fake stories that scare the shit out of me and make me unable to get out of my chair without crapping my pants. Please.

⇧ 1 ⇩

WhatTheFoxtrout

â€¢ 14y ago

Oh, my experience was in florida in 1990-93ish and the dark man wore a hat or something on his head that kind of looked like zorro's hat from the 70s. Does anyone know what kind of hat that is? And if there is ANY type of association with Florida?? Would be kind of cool if he was like a local hero in the 50's or something... I am only curious because this being was not threatening at all and I would often get really scared that I would see this 'entity'.

⇧ 1 ⇩

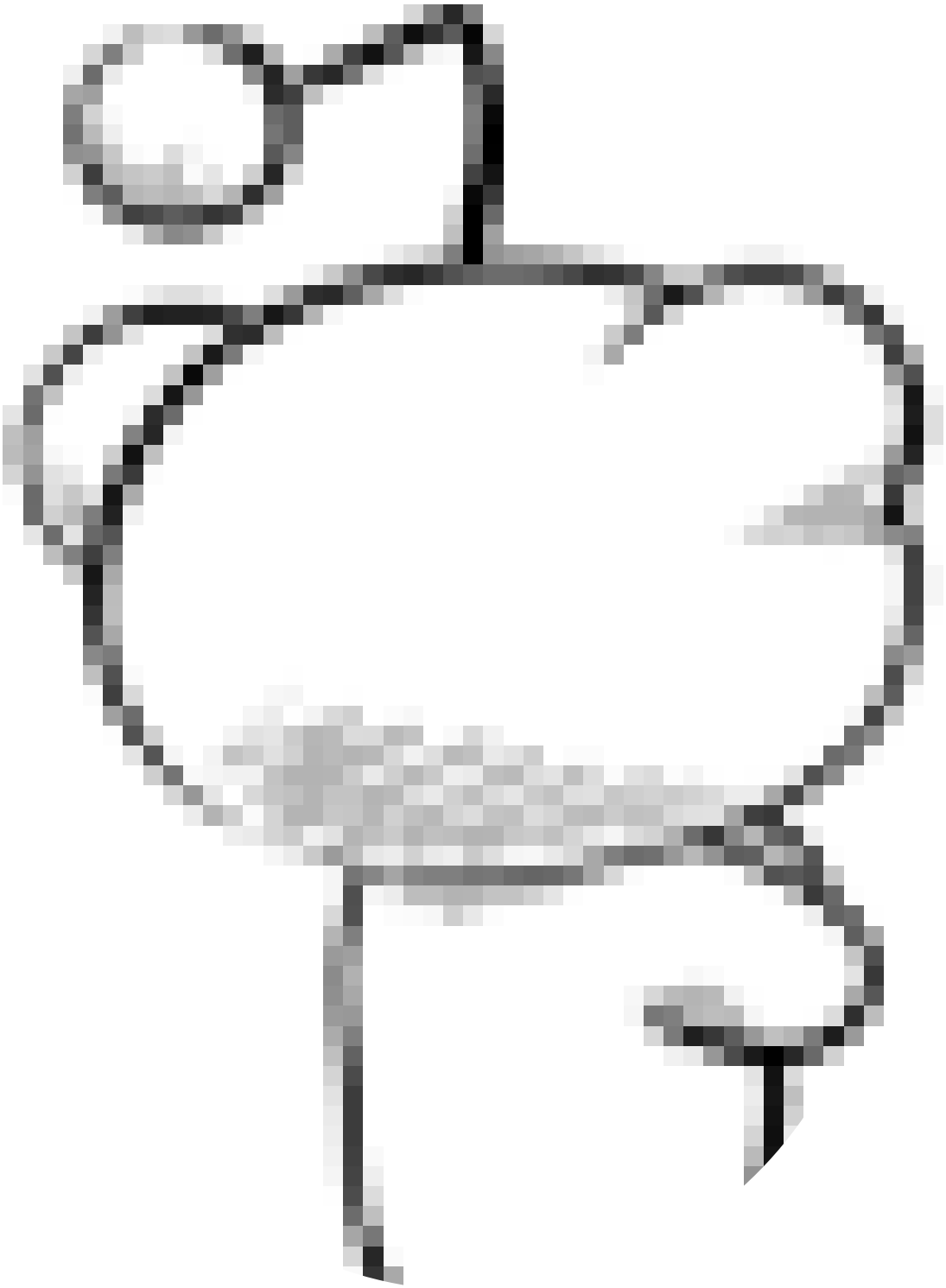
Michelle6671

â€¢ 14y ago

When I was about 2/3 years old I would tell my mom a man with a black long coat and black hat would come in through my window at night and play with me. He had the same hat as you are describing. I only know this because for some reason I can remember what he looked like. And he wasn't threatening at all. My mom said that she would hear me in the night playing, get up and I would be out of my crib playing on the floor. She also said weird things would happen around the house and I would tell her he did it for fun. My mom, my dad and my grandpa (who used to live with us) all say this was a daily thing and every night he would come in through the window. Hm I find it odd that you see him in Florida. This was when I lived in Calgary Alberta. Weird stuff!!:)

⇧ 2 ⇩

Continue this thread ›



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â€¢ 14y ago

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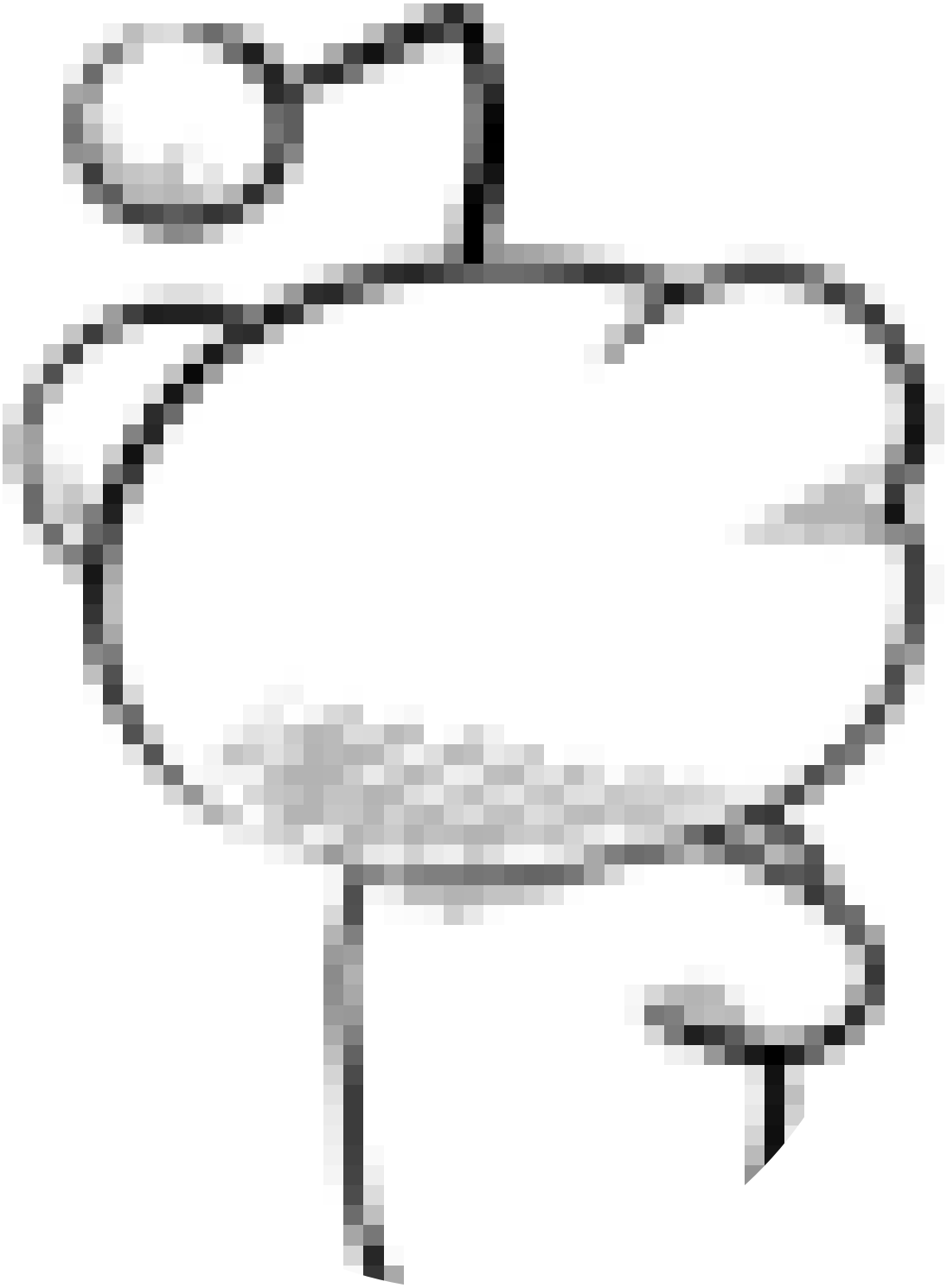

dimmidice
â€¢ 14y ago
your parents were having a musical orgy. think of musical chairs. but with cocks & vags. the mouse mask dude was the supervisor.

true story.
4
1 more reply

1 more reply

ExiledSenpai
â€¢ 14y ago
I've worked at a daycare center for many years, and there was once a child who would eat ants. It took us a good 3 months to get this behavior to stop :-/
1

thetroll1911
â€¢ 14y ago
Well when I was about ten my grandmother passed away. The day before her funeral my dad, stepmother, and myself stayed at her house since we had just moved to south Carolina and had no place to stay. It was around 10:30 at night when all of a sudden my dad called me into the next room that he and my stepmom were sitting in. When I got the the lights were off and as I walked in I started to say, why are you sitting in the dark when all of a sudden the lights go on, needless to say I screamed like a Bitch and ran into his lap. The lights went off and on periodically for about ten minutes. I honestly believe it was my grandmother telling us she was ok now.
-2
1 more reply
1 more reply

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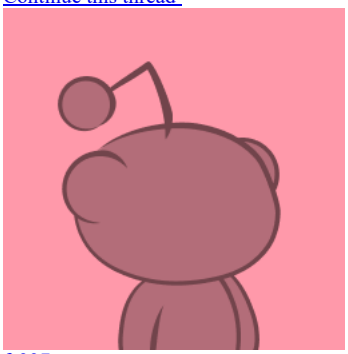
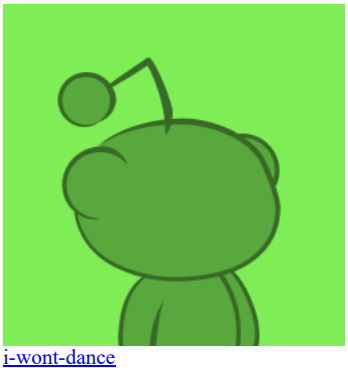


fs337
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm listening to Music Box by Eminem while reading this. Also, alone in a big house.
1



j-wont-dance
â€¢ 14y ago

Walking through a rough part of my town with my 3 year old nephew. He suddenly pipes up with the question of "why are some people black?" so i explain to him that for a long long time people live in different countries and their skin is a different colour because of the sun. I was very proud of my explanation.

I should mention at this point that in no way am i, his parents, or anyone i know of the nature to teach him the content below. The only thing i can think of is that it came from his old fashioned grandparents on the fathers side.

He thinks for a bit, and i can see his cogs turning, then he suddenly pipes up with "i don't like black people. I think they should go back to where they came from."

My heart stops and i look around. 3 big BIG black guys are watching me and i have no idea if they heard but i ran. I ran like i was being chased by the nemesis from resident evil. Then sat him down and had a talk about why what he said was wrong.

I thought i was never gonna get out of there alive.

⇧ 1 ⇩

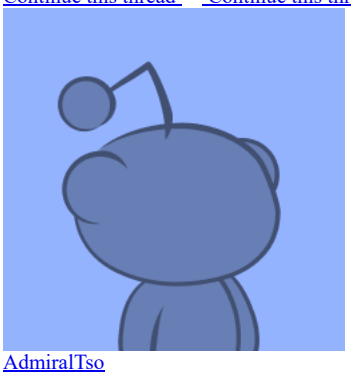
rebelspyder
â€¢ 14y ago
because he has to look around before saying things like that?

⇧ 1 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

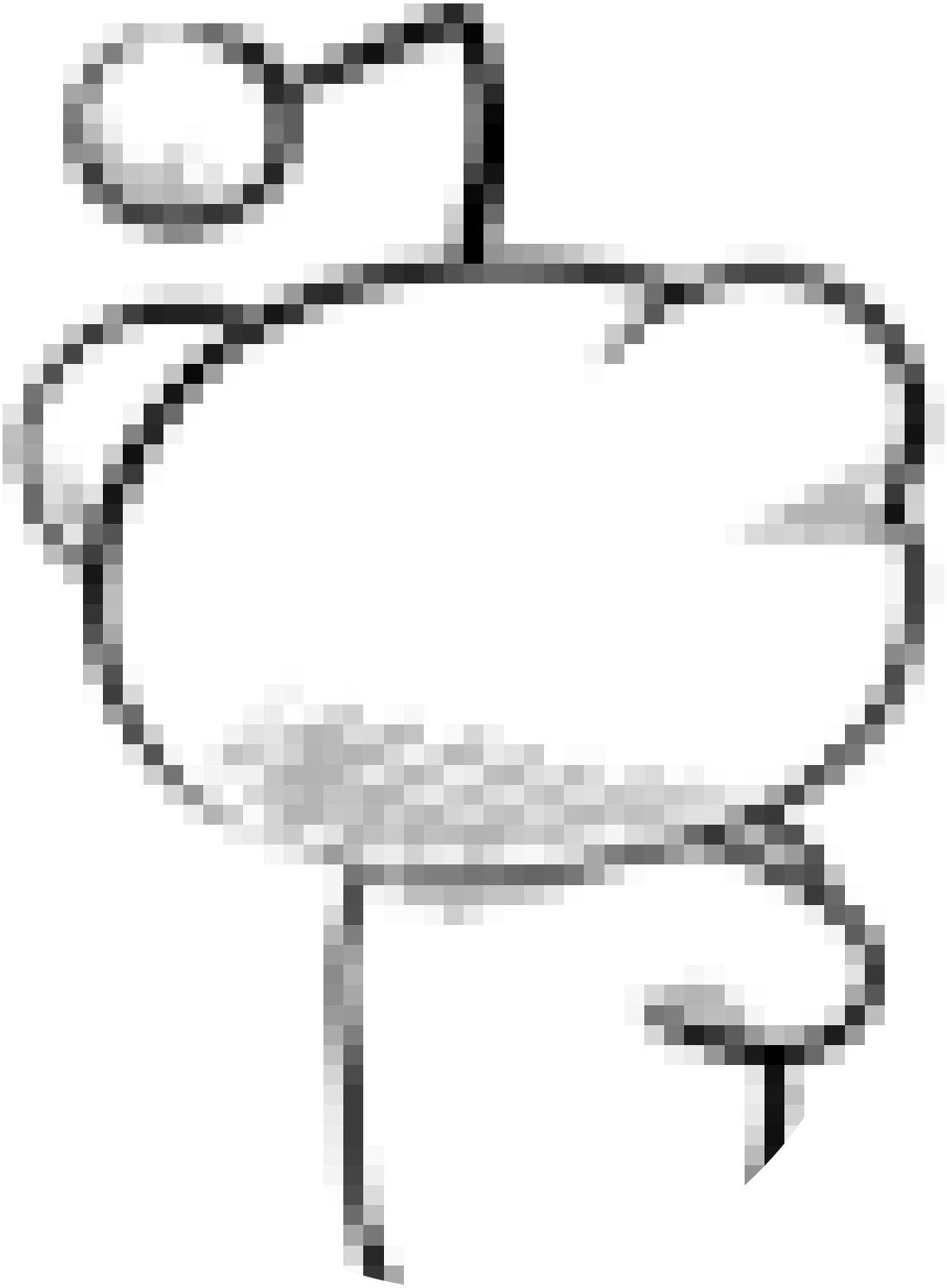
Continue this thread › Continue this thread ›



AdmiralTso
â€¢ 14y ago
So about 20 years ago, my son came home from the playground and said he had gotten in a fight with some other boys. He said it was ok because he was going to "hang them from their insides on the basketball hoop." Naturally I got scared, so I said, "you're moving with your auntie and uncle in Bel-Air." I'm afraid of flying, so I made him take a cab all the way from West Philadelphia to California. Out of sight, out of mind.

1

Timbo15
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent myself but a friends little girl (about 4-5) told a story that her parents took her from Japan to the US and had to smuggle her in her moms vagina.
⇧ 1 ⇩



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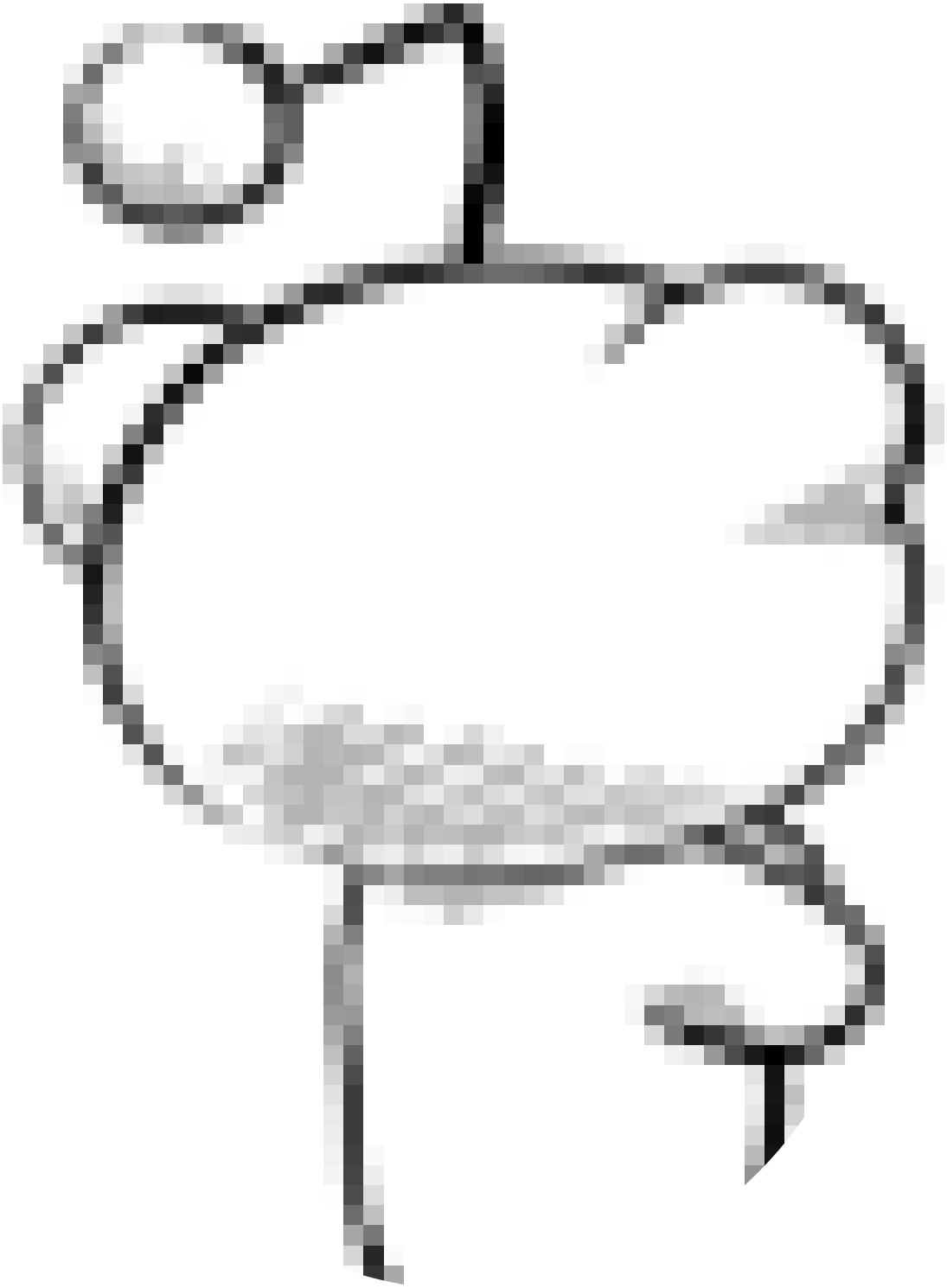
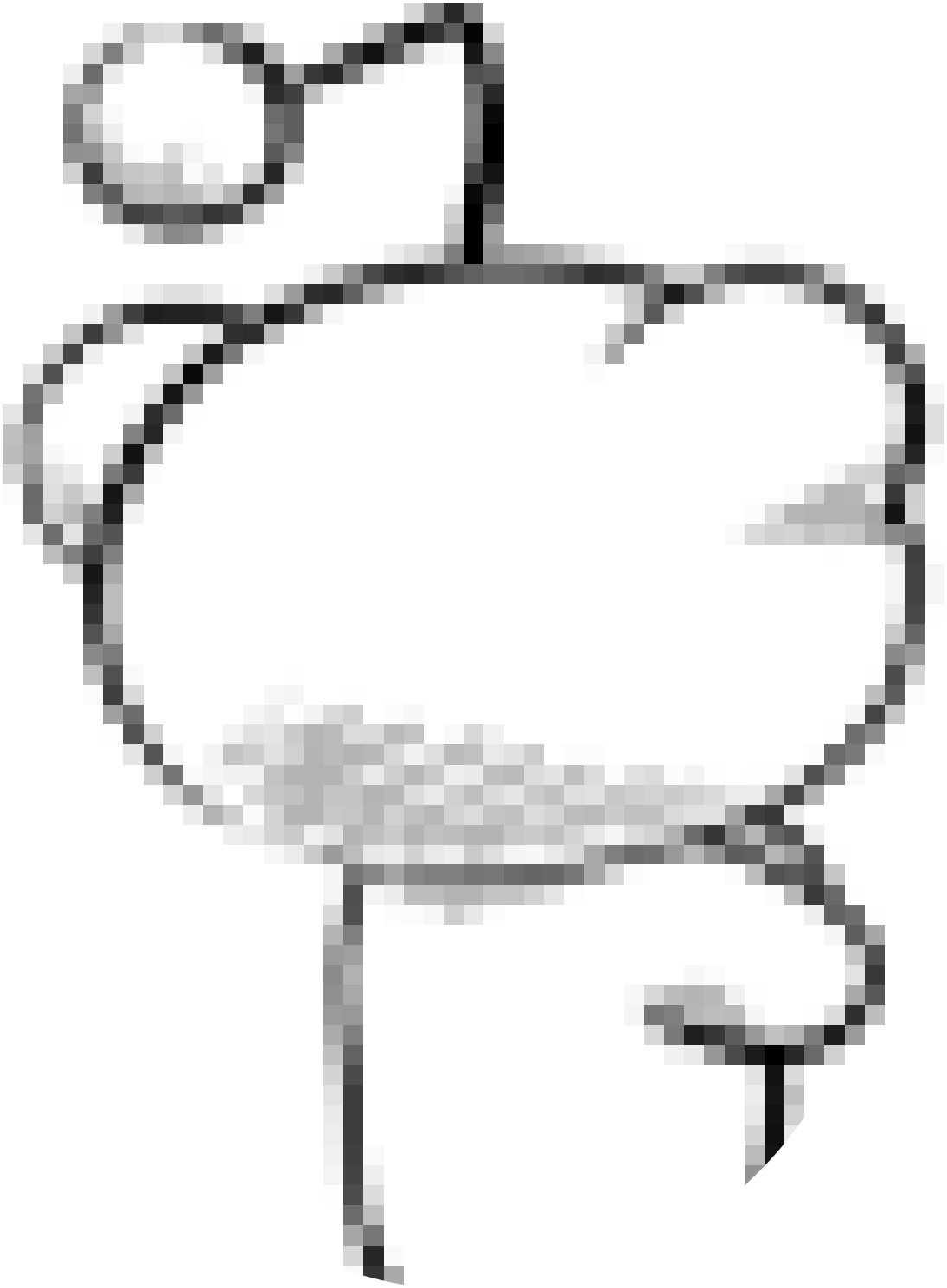
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't believe in ghosts personally, but my boyfriend told me a story once that made him possibly believe in their existence, having to do with his little cousin. A few years ago, he was at a funeral for his aunt (at least I think it was his aunt), who had been in a car accident and died. They were at his late aunt's house, mourning, when they heard the dog barking upstairs. I think the dog and his aunt's son were in the son's room, which I'm told was cold compared to the rest of the house. Apparently, the dog was barking at a spot in the center of the room, and the child was crying, I believe, and saying that his mommy was there (in Spanish, though). I'm pretty sure this is...circumstantial, but it's still pretty creepy.
⇧ 1 ⇩

shweatyyeti
â€¢ 14y ago
Right after my second younger brother was born, i remember going to my mom and telling her i had just talked to god and he told me that she was going to have another baby. "Oh no sweety, i think we are done having babies now." she said. 18 months later, my youngest brother was born. P.S. Now im an atheist.
⇧ 1 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Not my kid, but my todler cousin. I asked, "What do you find worse? Saying curse words all day towards your mother, or bombing a whole city?" The answer was saying saying bad words.... Parents need to teach their kids some morality.
⇧ 1 ⇩



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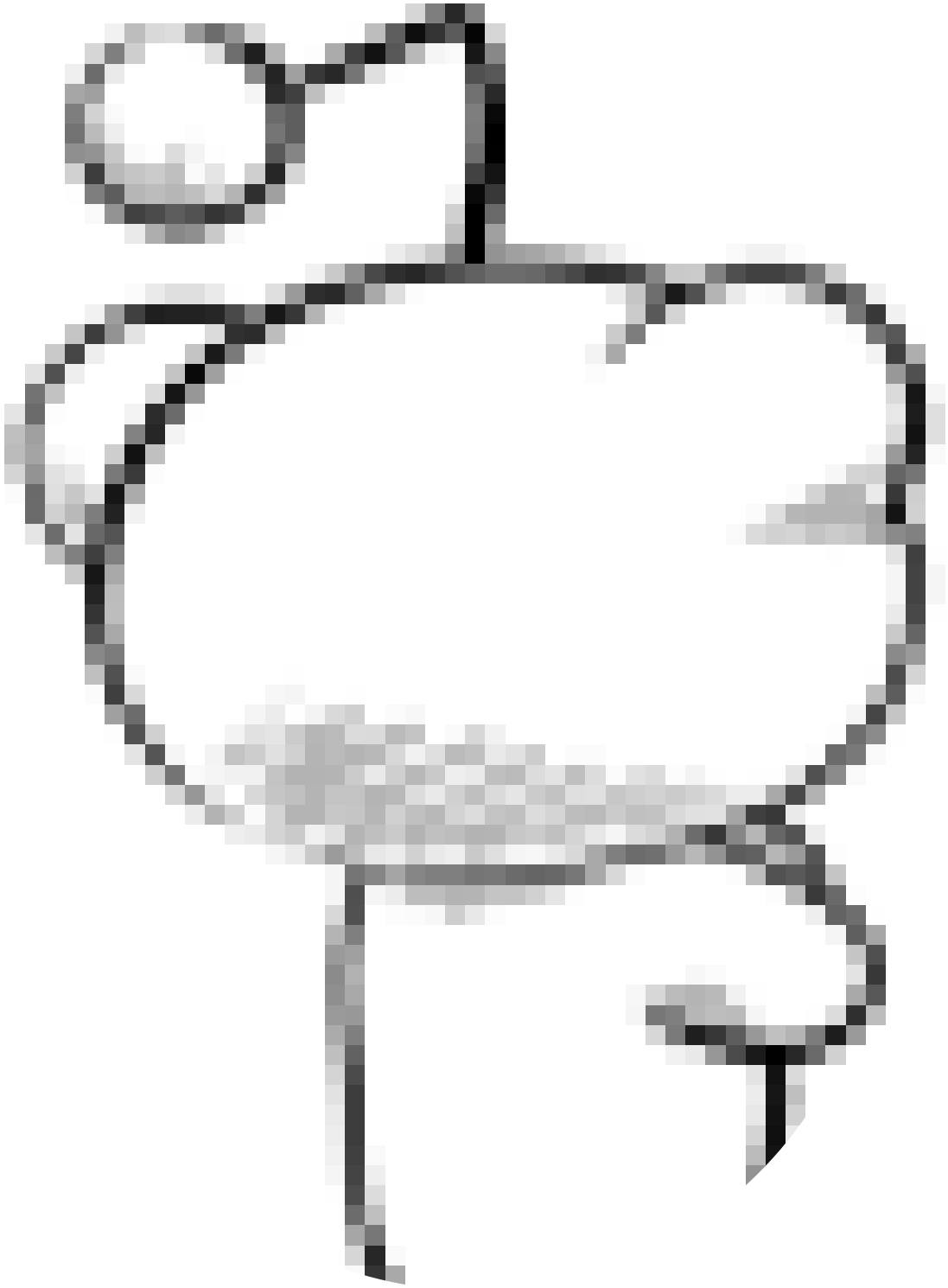
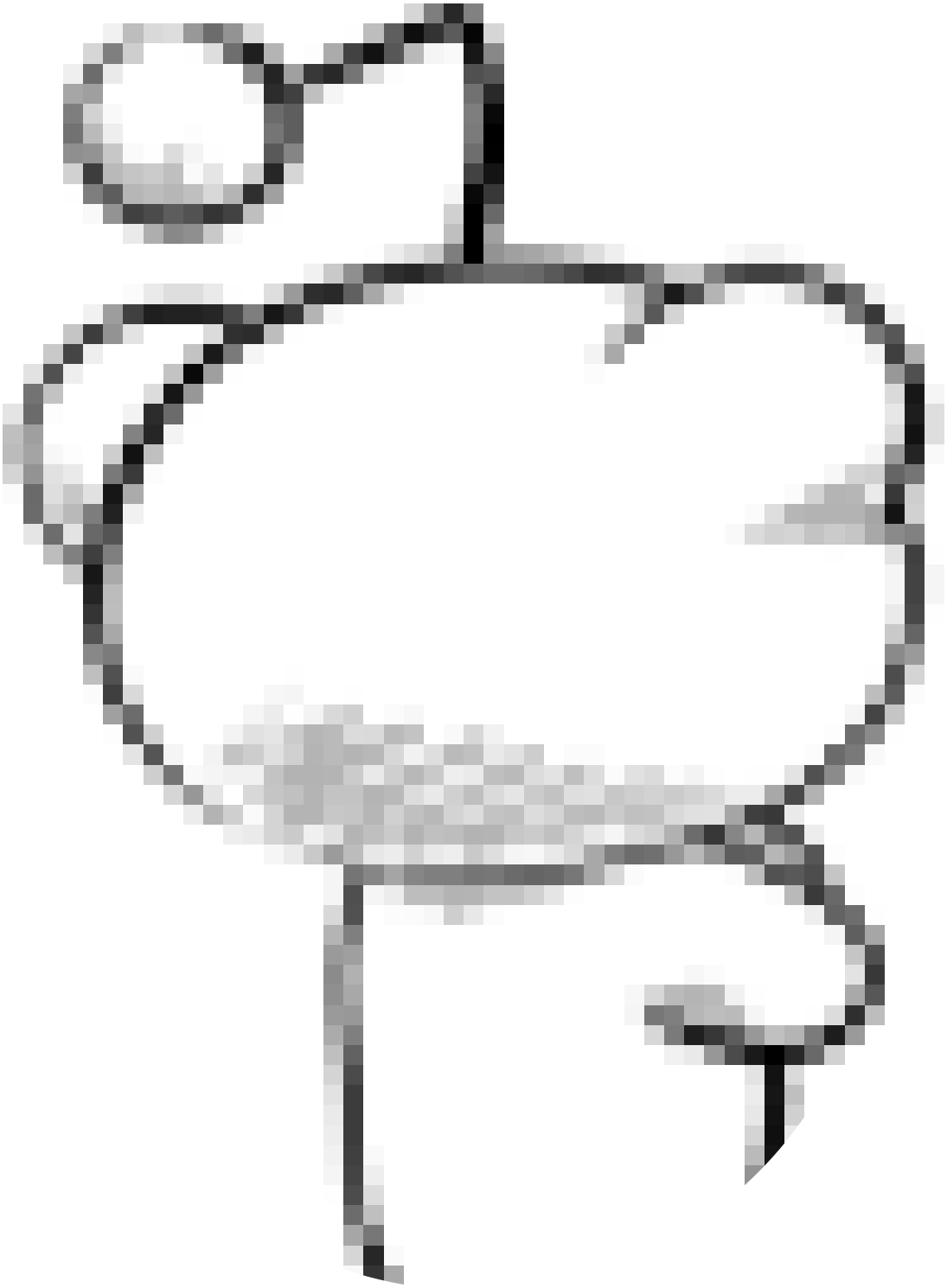
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was 4 or 5, I would always sleep with my mom because I could never sleep by myself. One night, I had my arm hanging off the bed while I was trying to fall asleep and I felt a licking feeling and I said "Stop, that tickles." My mom asked what tickled and I said the licking. We had no pets.
⇧ 1 ⇩



kittendolphinhybrid
â€¢ 14y ago
My friend's mom runs a daycare out of her house. I was sleeping in the basement and the first kid of the day showed up at about 6 AM and came downstairs. Seriously the weirdest kid ever. He started making up songs, one of them said something like "Take a butterfly, stick it in your bum, take it out, and it will feel... so... dead!" I actually have audio of it. So creepy.
⇧ 1 ⇩



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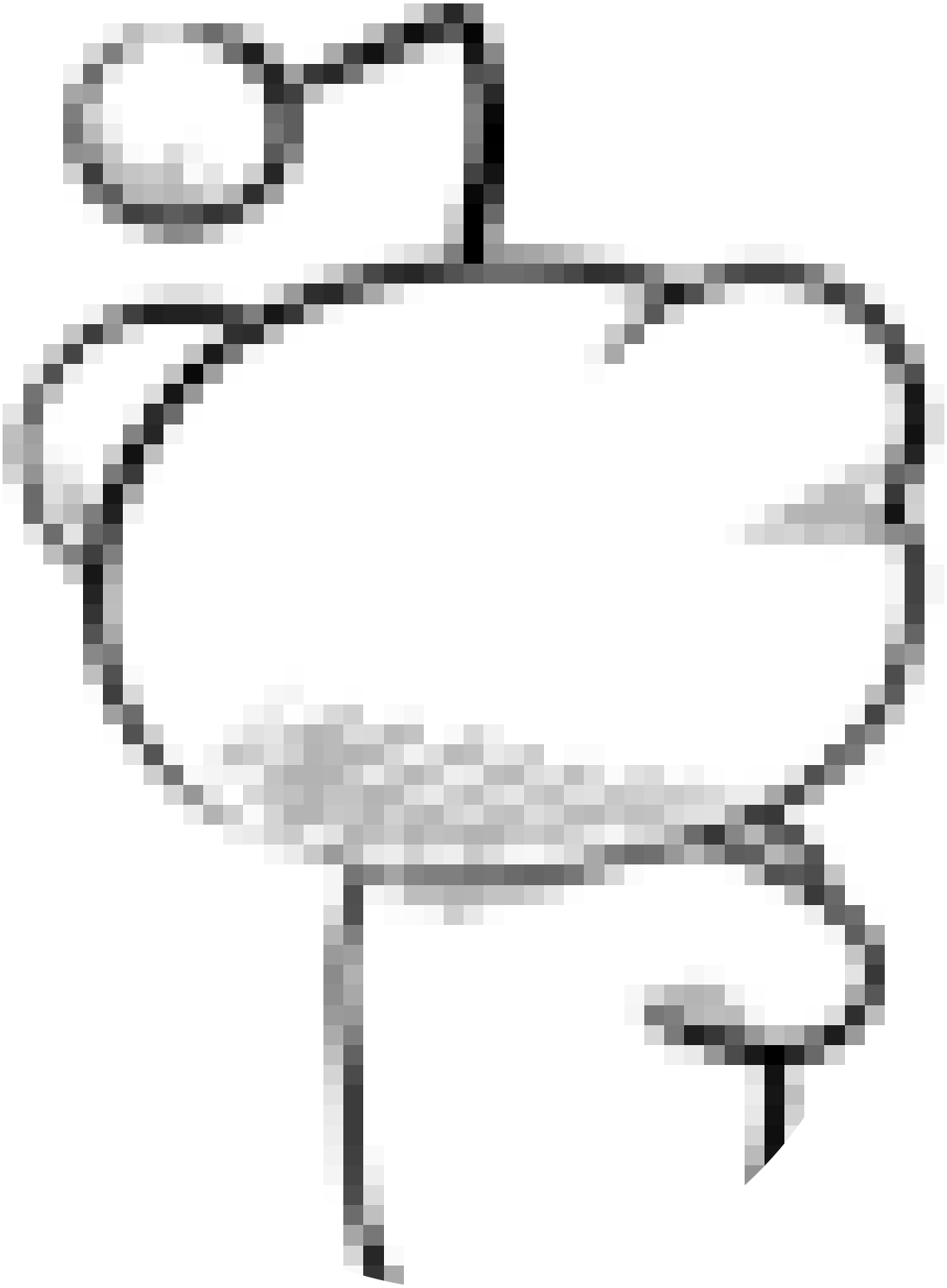
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was around 3 years old my dad was standing on our cabin dock, holding me. Apparently I was giggling and waving out towards the sunset. He asked who I was waving at, I said "Grandpa!" and kept waving and laughing. My step Grandfather who was very fond of me had died fairly recently.
⇧ 1 ⇩



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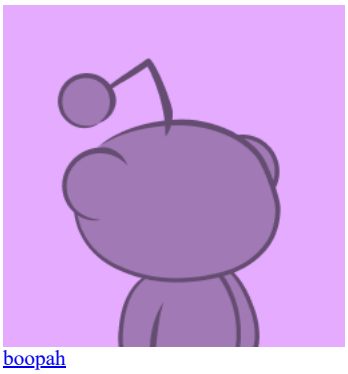
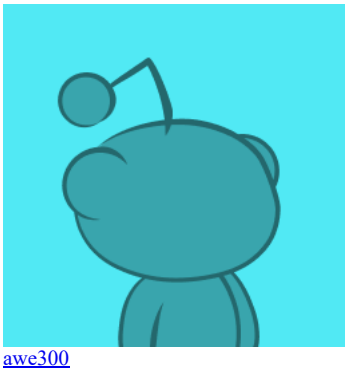
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm a step parent, so I didn't get to be there when he was little- though I love him to pieces now and he's almost a grown man...anyhow - my brother and I both used to freak our mom out. When we were toddlers, she says we told her past life stories. I have a vague memory of doing so. My brother would tell her stories that started off "When I was out West..." and mine always began with "When I was big..."
⇧ 1 ⇩



boopah
â€¢ 14y ago
My father-in-law passed away almost a year ago, a little after my son turned one. He's two now, and about a month ago he started regularly saying things like, "poppa's up in the sky." And coming out of his bedroom laughing saying "poppa's funny!"

His death was really sudden and difficult for everyone to deal with, so my son has very rarely heard anyone talk about his Poppa, and he was definitely too young to be able to remember much about him, so when he says these things it usually catches us off guard.
⇧ 1 ⇩

dbabbitt
â€¢ 14y ago
My son told me he would flay me to death and skin me. He has been hauled off in handcuffs and is under house arrest.
⇧ 1 ⇩

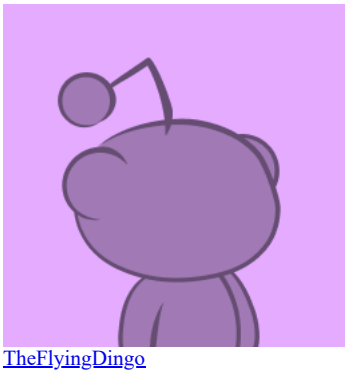


awe300
â€¢ 14y ago
What if one day you woke up and your nipples were completely gone...? like no scars or anything, just flat skin

and then once you leave your room you find out your dad died last night and then several days later, you find out that for your entire life your dad had been sneaking into your room while you slept

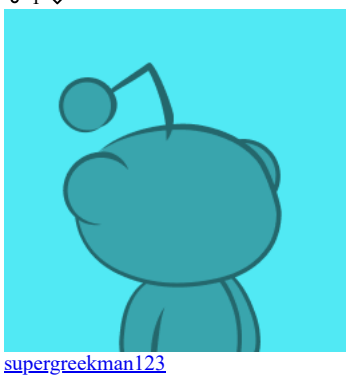
and sucking on your chest to make to gigantic hickeys where your nipples should be because you were born without them not for any sexual reason, just so you would fit in

god bless you dad.
⇧ 1 ⇩



TheFlyingDingo
â€¢ 14y ago
Not a parent, but a cousin of mine threatened to kill me if I didn't keep playing minecraft.

⇧ 1 ⇩

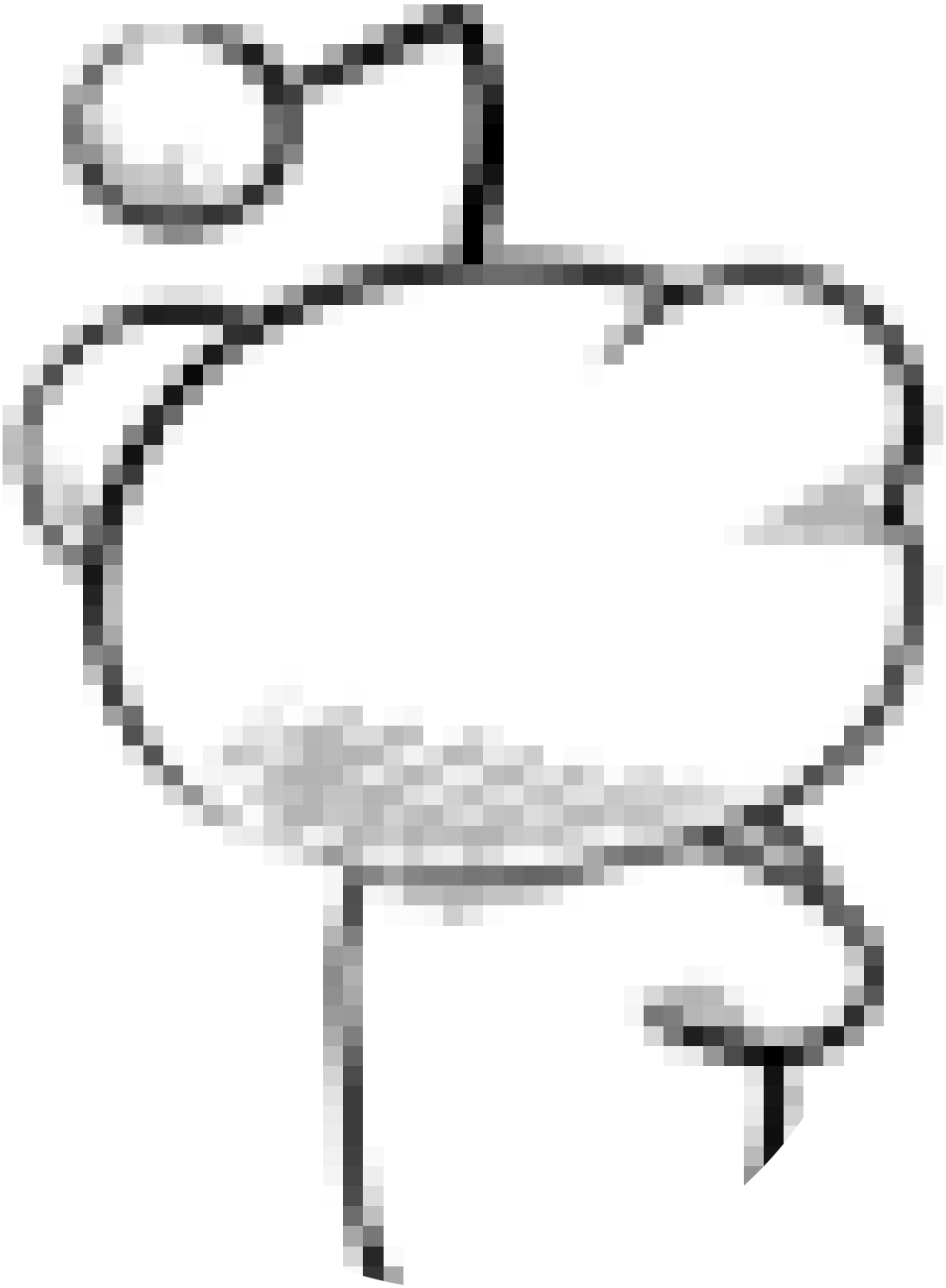


supergreekman123
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was younger, little boy, my older brother's friends loved me. They always asked my bro what I was doing and stuff (Don't worry, they didn't actually stalk me). One day at dinner, when my brother mentioned one of his friends asking about me, I sayed to my parents, "I think I have groupies." I didn't get what was so funny about it.

⇧ 1 ⇩

lehcar_slohcin
â€¢ 14y ago
There are so many posts on here suggestive of reincarnation.. I am finding it quite interesting!

1



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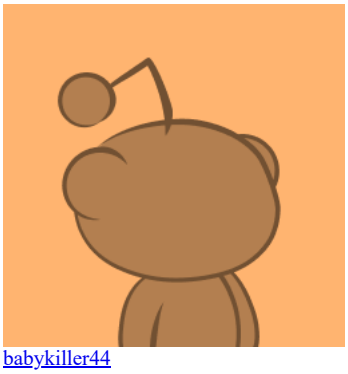
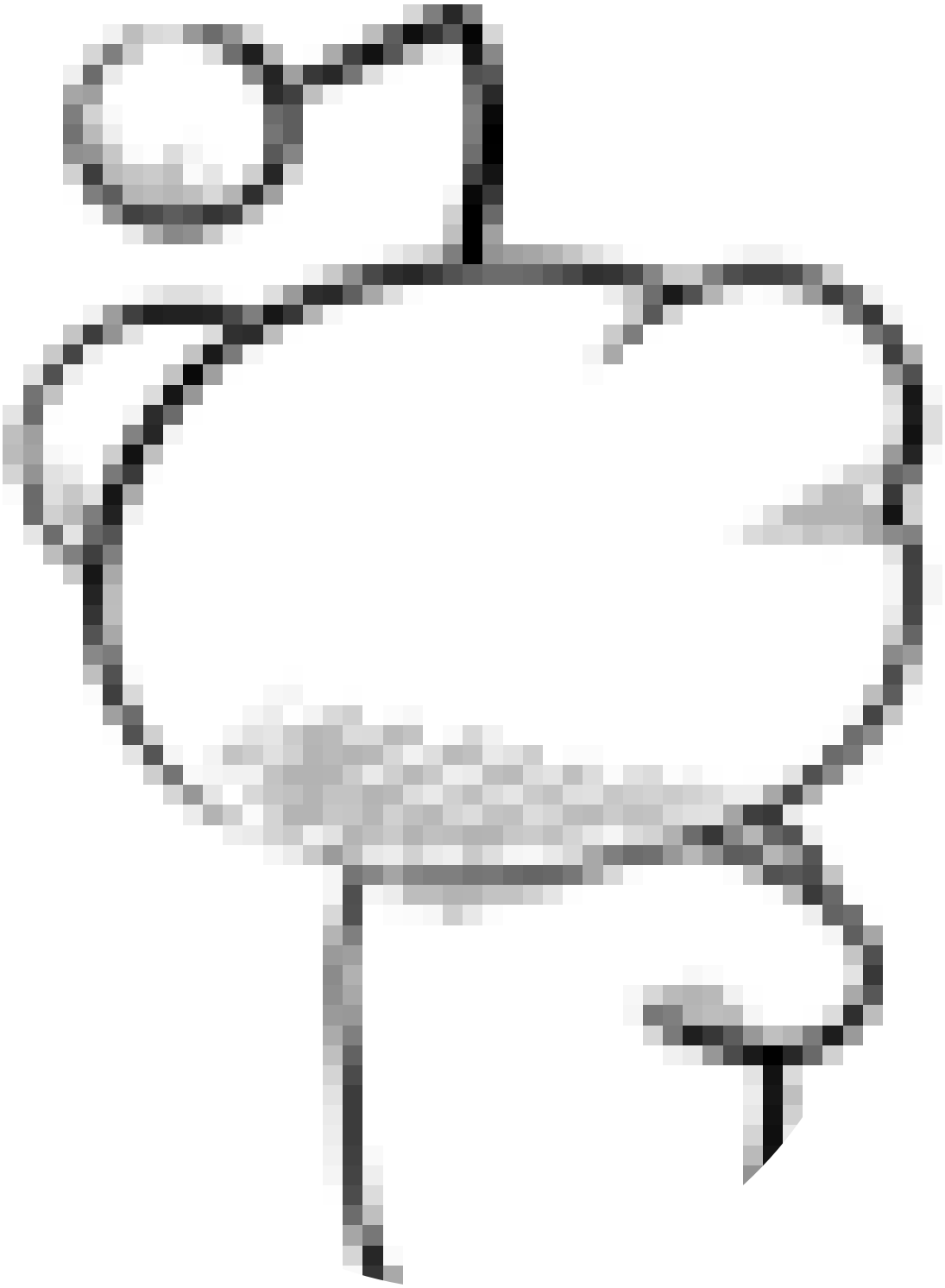
â€¢ 14y ago
ITT: checkmate, atheists
1

spongyiq
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm not sure if this is creepy, but when I was younger I would always sprint full speed down our hallway and slam into our door.
⇧ 1 ⇩



babykiller44
â€¢ 14y ago
I remember being a little kid and laughing at the people who were jumping out of the windows of the twin towers on 911. I was 8 and didnt understand what was actually happening but that must have freaked my mom out

1



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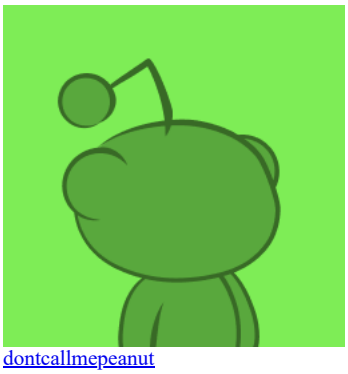
â€¢ 14y ago
This whole thread is full on NOPE. Ahh well can't stop now.
1

tramliner
â€¢ 14y ago
My 6 year old nephew (sorry, no sprogs of my own) made a bumble bee out of play-doh. He looked at it and exclaimed: "Squish the bumble bee!" and flattened it between his hands. I told him I felt sorry for the bumble bee, and made a new one with remnants of the old one. He looked at the new bee, grinned and said "Zombie bumble bee! I know what to do with that!" and proceeded to TEAR THE PLAY DOH APART!

I know who I'm going to stay with in the zombie apocalypse.
⇧ 1 ⇩

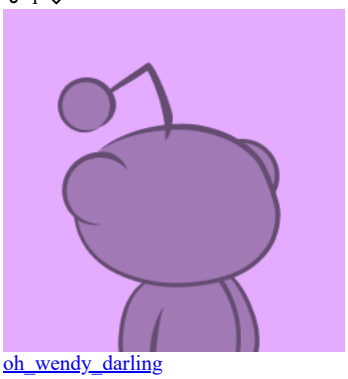
CypherWulf
â€¢ 14y ago
My b6 year old seems overly interrested in how my wife's ambien works and feels...
⇧ 1 ⇩



dontcallmepeanut
â€¢ 14y ago
When my daughter was 4 she had sat down next to me at Christmas dinner and asked who was the old lady that smelled like roses that wore the white dress with flowers and a blue sweater and had white hair? She described my great great grandmother to perfection. My grandpa cried and asked her what she said. She turns and says to him and slowly said," for her not to worry because she wouldn't let any bad things happen to her." Weird thing is that the day my daughter was born, they buried my great great grandmother that morning.
⇧ 1 ⇩

macs_rock
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was a child, we were on vacation in a town we had never visited before. Anyway, my parents found me a babysitter while they went to a show or something. Evidently when they picked me up, I kept talking about going somewhere with Mike. The girls who were babysitting me hadn't taken me anywhere (that I know of), and I hadn't slept (I'm a vivid dreamer and used to get those mixed up with reality sometimes). Everyone has since passed it off as a figment of my imagination. The creepy part is I distinctly remember someone, not my parents, carrying me to a dark colored Saturn sedan that night. Not quite sure what happened, seeing as we didn't know anyone with that sort of car at that time, and we didn't know anyone named Mike who lived near enough for this story to be true. Weird, no?

⇧ 1 ⇩

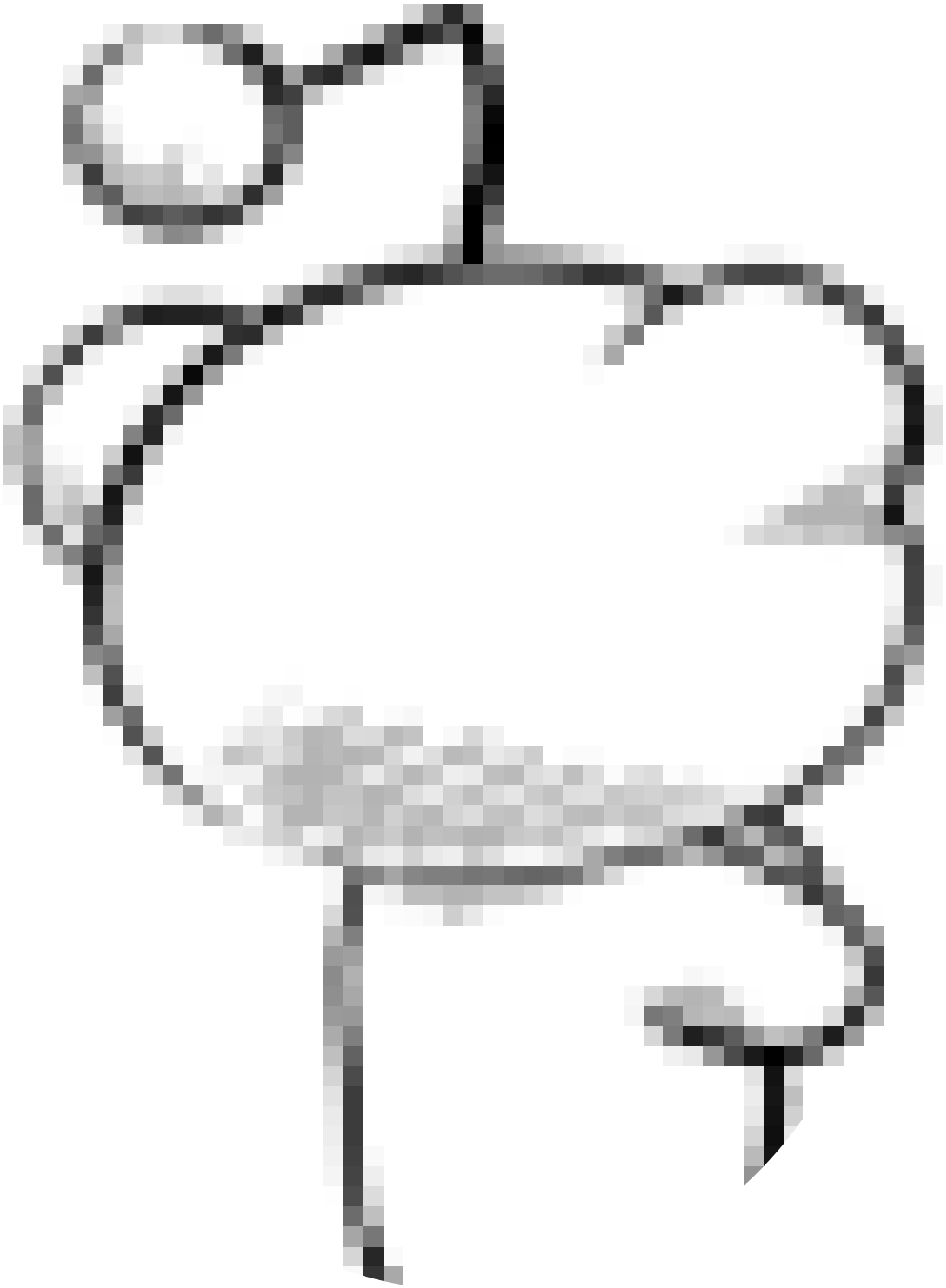


oh_wendy_darling
â€¢ 14y ago
I was told by my family that when I was about 1, I used to scream every night and have my eyes fixed on something, even though there was nothing there. The screaming stopped the day I got baptized. Freaks me out till this day!

1

ladyfoghladha
â€¢ 14y ago
One morning my friends son woke up and said "Tank is sleeping with his eyes closed now. We can't play with him anymore" Their cat Tank had died in the middle of the night. He never saw the dead cat or heard anyone talk about its death.

1



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â€¢ 14y ago
its
1
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread › Continue this thread ›

loganonmission
â€¢ 14y ago
I have a few things I remember from when I was a kid:

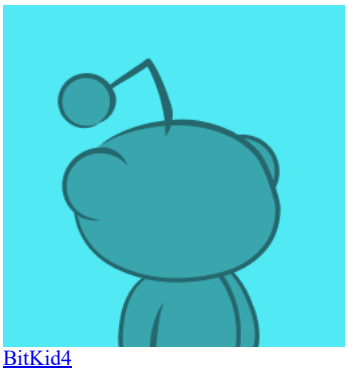
1. I grew up in Alberta, Canada and when I was about 4 years old, there was a government-owned telephone company named A.G.T. that had commercials featuring a humorous Albert Einstein character. Anyway, every time this commercial came on, I would stand up, walk over to the TV, and stand in front of it, trying to cover the TV with my body. Then, I would fall into a weird trance and begin to dream. In the dream, I'm in a large room with my family in one corner of the room and the Albert Einstein character at the other corner. I was standing somewhere in the middle, trying to walk towards my family, and suddenly the Einstein man was right behind me and would grab me up in his arms. I would start crying and he started carrying me away from my family, and I could see in my mother's eyes that she was upset and was trying to get me back, but she couldn't move. At this point, I would come out of the trance and I would wake to my family trying to tell me to get out of the way of the TV. I remember telling my family what had happened, but they told me that I was just dreaming. The thing is that I remember doing this every single time that commercial came on TV. Weird.
2. I remember when I was about 3 that me and two of my sisters all had our own beds, but we slept in the same bedroom. All of our beds were oriented in such a way that our feet pointed towards the large window that was fairly high off the floor. Well, one night, I was looking through the pictures of a Dr. Seuss book with the lamp on by my bed. I was the only one awake, as I often stayed up late. The window was open, and I remember hearing a woman laughing in the distance, and the laughing seemed to be getting closer and closer. Soon, I heard it right below the window outside, and then a woman climbed up the window and sat there on the windowsill with most of her body inside the room. She looked at me and cackled. I nervously chuckled back at her. She laughed again, and I laughed back. She then turned and jumped down, and I could hear the laughing getting more distant. I tried waking my sister (who was sleeping in the bed right beside mine), but it seemed like she wasn't

waking up even though she was usually easily awoken. I just lied down and tried to fall asleep. I told my mum the next day that a witch came to my window, but I was told that it was just a dream.

3. Again when I was about three or so, I remember waking up very late one night after having wet the bed (don't judge me!). The room was pitch black. My sister and I slept in the same bed at this point (poor her!). My dog was sleeping at the foot of the bed. The door to our room was open to the living room, which was also dark. I sat there awake for a few moments and I suddenly began hearing loud drums, as if a person had a complete drum set in the living room, except most of the percussions were snare drum and cymbal sounds. My dog began barking loudly and growling. When I first heard this, I got really scared, so I shut my eyes tight. Amazingly, as soon as I shut my eyes, the drumming stopped entirely (but the dog continued barking). I kept them closed for a few moments, and when I opened them, the drumming was still there as if I had just un-muted the sound. My dog continued barking, but I shut my eyes tight, pulled the covers over my head, and must have eventually fallen asleep.
4. Last one. In the same house as story #3 and around that same time, I distinctly remember waking up late one night to go to the bathroom. I have no idea what time it was, but to get to the bathroom, you had to go into the living room, through the kitchen, past my parent's room, and then into the bathroom. I remember walking into the bathroom, turning on the light, and standing there urinating. I looked up at the smaller window above the toilet and I saw what I would describe as about 2-3 Smurfs with very large eyes looking into the window. I recognized Papa Smurf, but I don't know who the other two were. They looked really dazed or something, they didn't seem to be the happy-go-lucky Smurfs I was used to. When I saw them, I quickly finished up and ran out of the bathroom and back to bed. That's really all I remember of that incident.

Well, that was it concerning the stories when I was really small. I'm so glad that I eventually grew out of those years where it seemed like anything could happen, no matter how weird or scary. I feel so sorry for kids because I know that they see all this weird, creepy stuff that us adults don't see anymore.

⇧ 1 ⇩



BitKid4

â€¢ 14y ago

Now I'm just curious, was that "Albert Einstein" character a cartoon or an action figure like thing that you'd normally see on something like Robot Chicken? Because those action figures creep me the hell out and I have no idea why.

⇧ 2 ⇩

2 more replies

2 more replies

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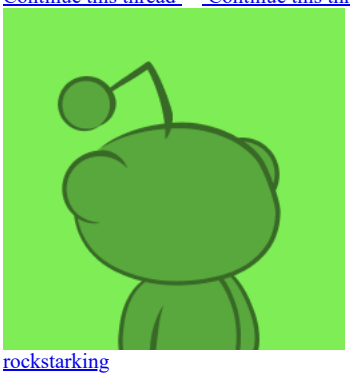


rockstarking

â€¢ 14y ago

I was about 5 years old and our house was being added to and painted. I was gung ho about it and wanted to help. There I was one afternoon in my little overalls and workboots painting the siding on the deck and supper time rolls around.

My mom comes out to get me to come eat and I look at her with a stern look like any from Clint Eastwood, put my hands on my hips and say: "***A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do!***" then continue painting, but then my man tummy was hungry.

I also made actual mud pies once.

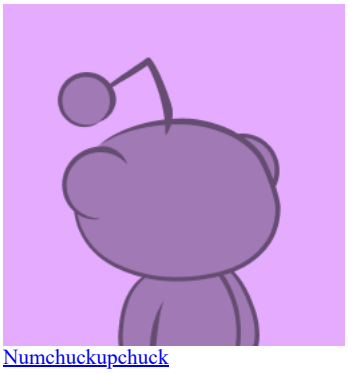
⇧ 1 ⇩

Anonymous_name

â€¢ 14y ago
In the middle of the night my mom opened her eyes, to see a man eye level with her that just started screaming in her face. She then rolled over my dad and slammed into the wall. Well my dad grabbed his knife and jumped up expecting to see an intruder, finding nothing. She said the only reason she got back in the bed was so that he couldn't get her on the floor.

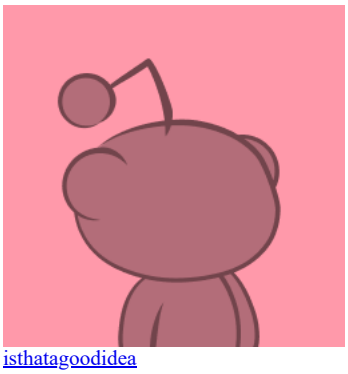
EDIT: My mom often saw things like this until we moved.She hasn't seen anything since.

⇧ 1 ⇩



Numchuckupchuck
â€¢ 14y ago
My nephew when he was about oh... 5 or 6. At the local wimming pool with his mother when all of a sudden he exclaimed "I like lesbians" and trust me, this kid doesn't so much "speak" his mind as shout it

⇧ 1 ⇩

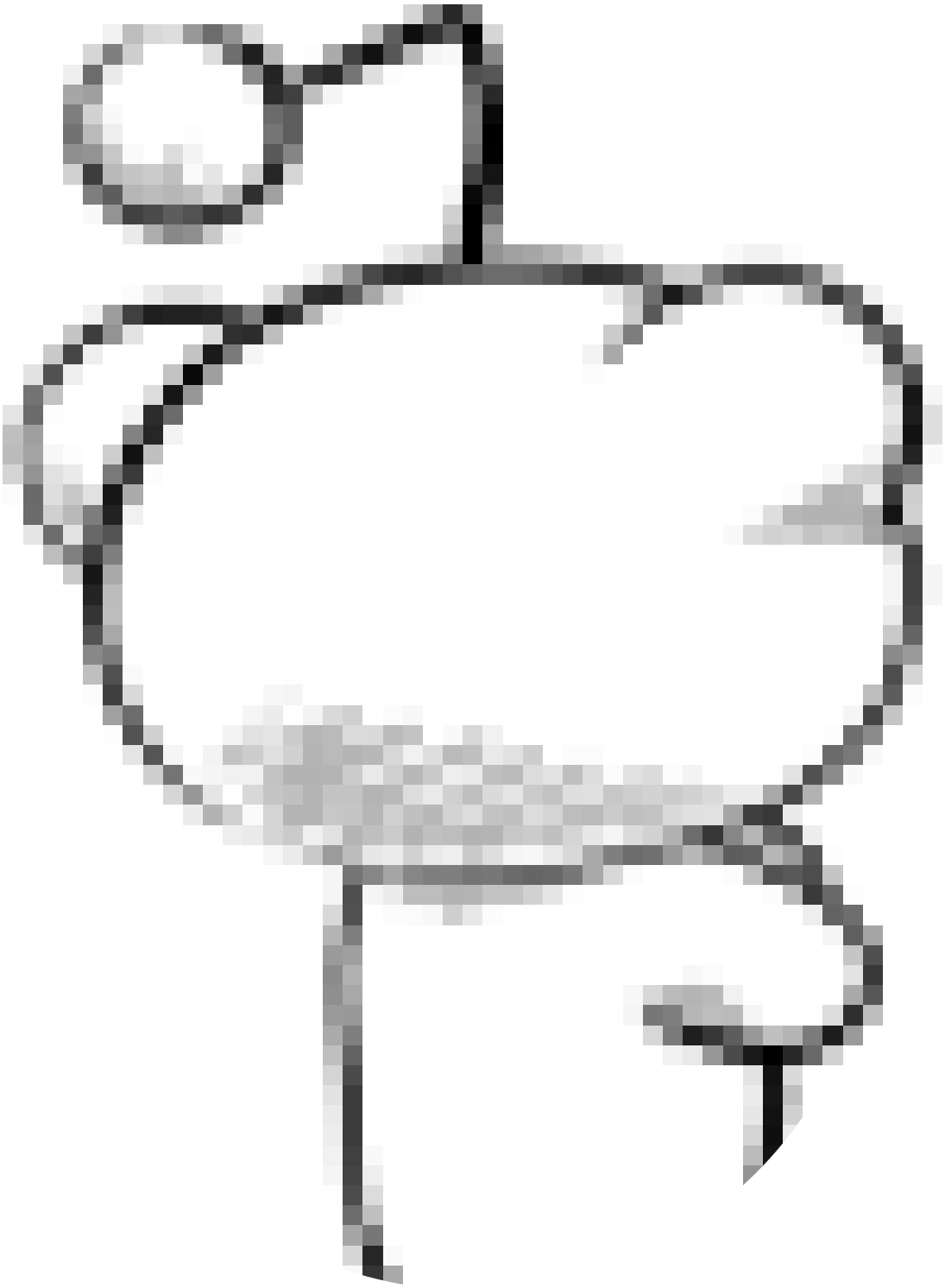


isthatagoodidea
â€¢ 14y ago
Daughter (aged 4):what's this chicken made from? Me: chicken Daughter: dead chicken? Me: yep Daughter: yummy dead chicken!

⇧ 1 ⇩

witai
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was two I pooped in the bathtub frequently

⇧ -1 ⇩



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
That's not creepy. That is funny as hell.
⇧ 0 ⇩

Continue this thread ›

ObamaisYoGabbaGabba
â€¢ 14y ago

I see a lot of stories here about kids seeing things or hearing things no one else sees and the parents said they were creeped out.

1. There are no such thing as ghosts, spirits or invisible men in closets. None have been ever captured on film that can be even remotely proven. *That sci-fi show is bullshit and those jackasses should be shot.*
2. Children have active imaginations and lack experience to figure out simple matters.
3. Adults also have even more active imaginations and lack the will or intelligence to figure out simple matters.

My children have told me at a few times over the years that they saw someone or heard something. In one case my kid came running into the bedroom telling me people were talking to him in his room.

Creepy right?

My wife proceeded to tell him all about spirits and bullshit like that and sometimes people can hear voices. I love everything about that woman except that belief system she has.

Real world skeptic here.. found out after just a few minutes of listening that it was the neighbor on her porch talking to her older son. In the summer she sits on her back porch and smokes, the older son comes home from second shift and they chat out there sometimes. The neighborhood is quiet and sound travles, my house is 60 yeard old with no insulation, when sound hits the house it reverberates in the walls and it sounds like it's coming from the closet.

Case closed and verified.

There are a half a dozen similar instances in my kids life, each time I explained it to them. My children do not believe in ghosts, spirits or god for that matter and now are able to rationalize what is going on around them.

Some of you, if you haven't taken the time to figure this stuff out, should be ashamed of yourselves for the John Edwards followers you might be creating.

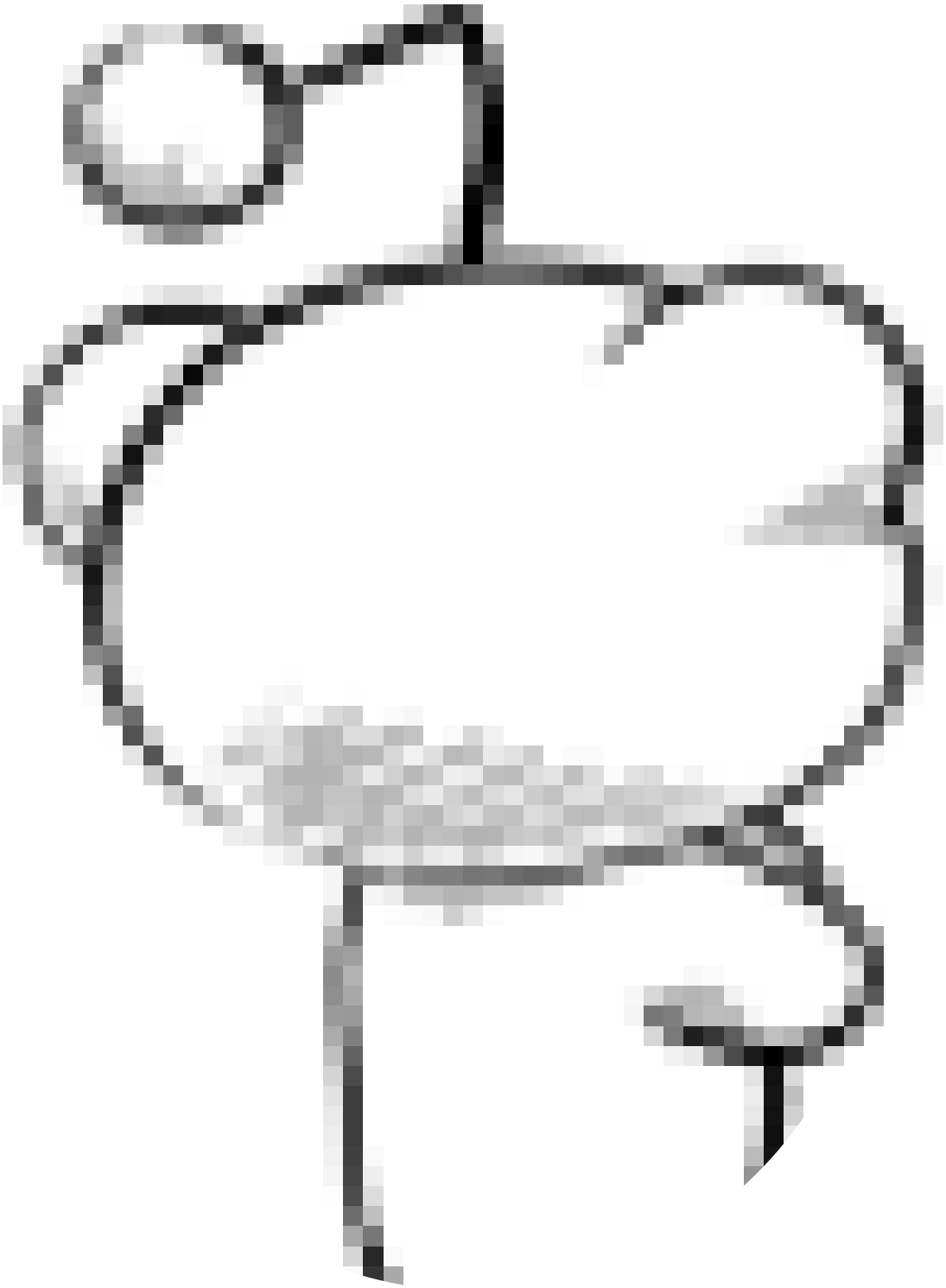
Regardless of anything else I do as a parent, I think this is a HUGE win in terms of parenthood for me. My children will grow up healthy happy and not worried about boogeymen.

That said, the creepiest thing my son ever said to me was:

"Do I get your car when you're dead"

I said yes and he grinned and walked away.

⇧ 0 ⇩



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â€¢ 14y ago
Woah.. that's.. that's like using *logic*. Is such a thing even possible?
⇧ 2 ⇩

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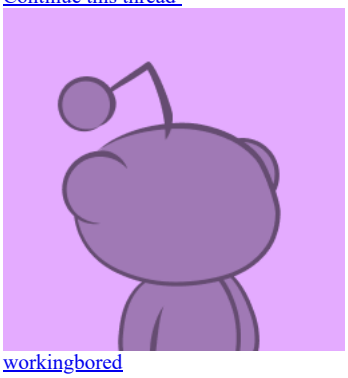
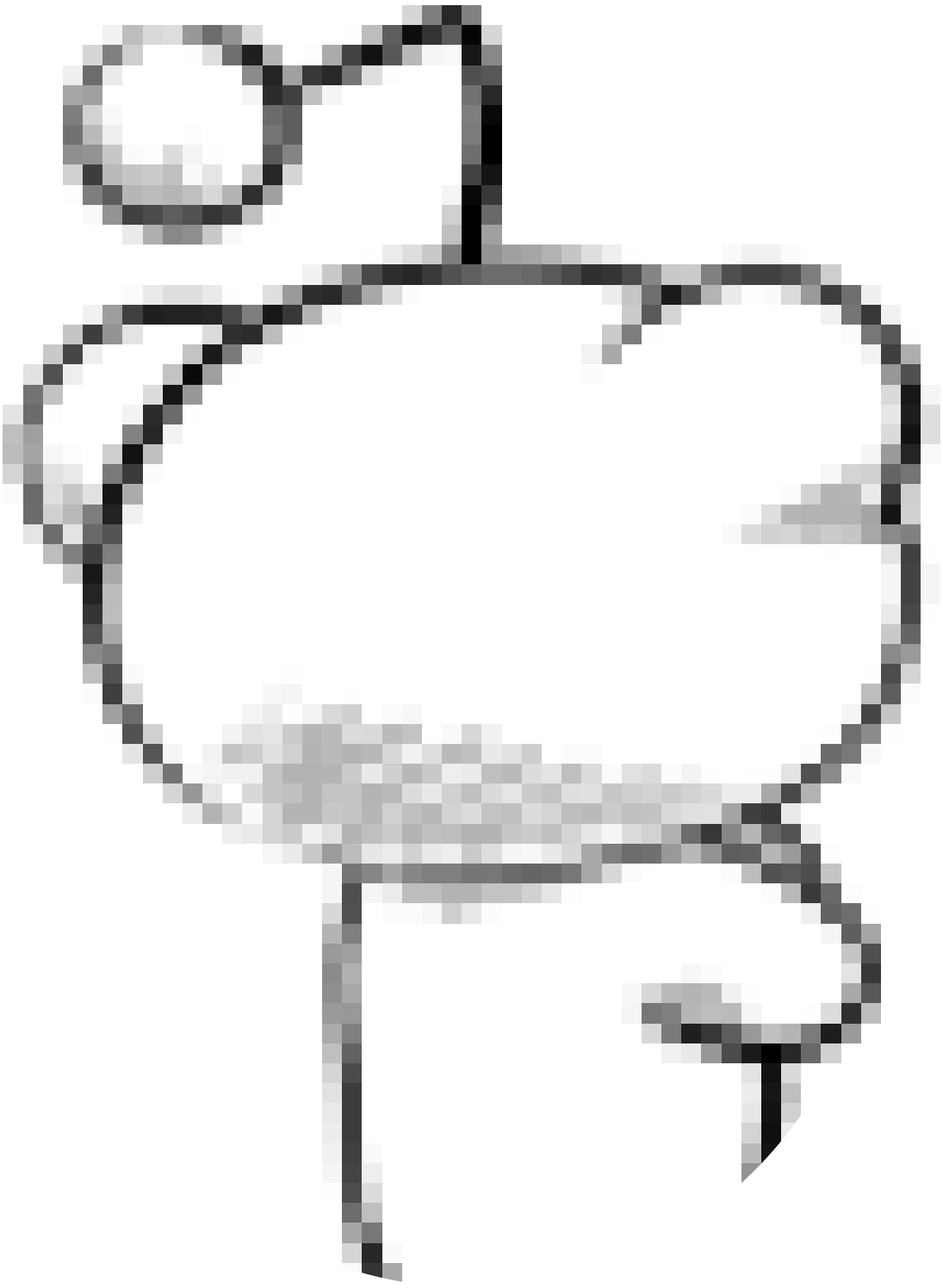


workingbored
â€¢ 14y ago
"Mom, dad, I'm a gay, liberal-athiest." scariest moment of our lives.
⇧ -10 ⇩

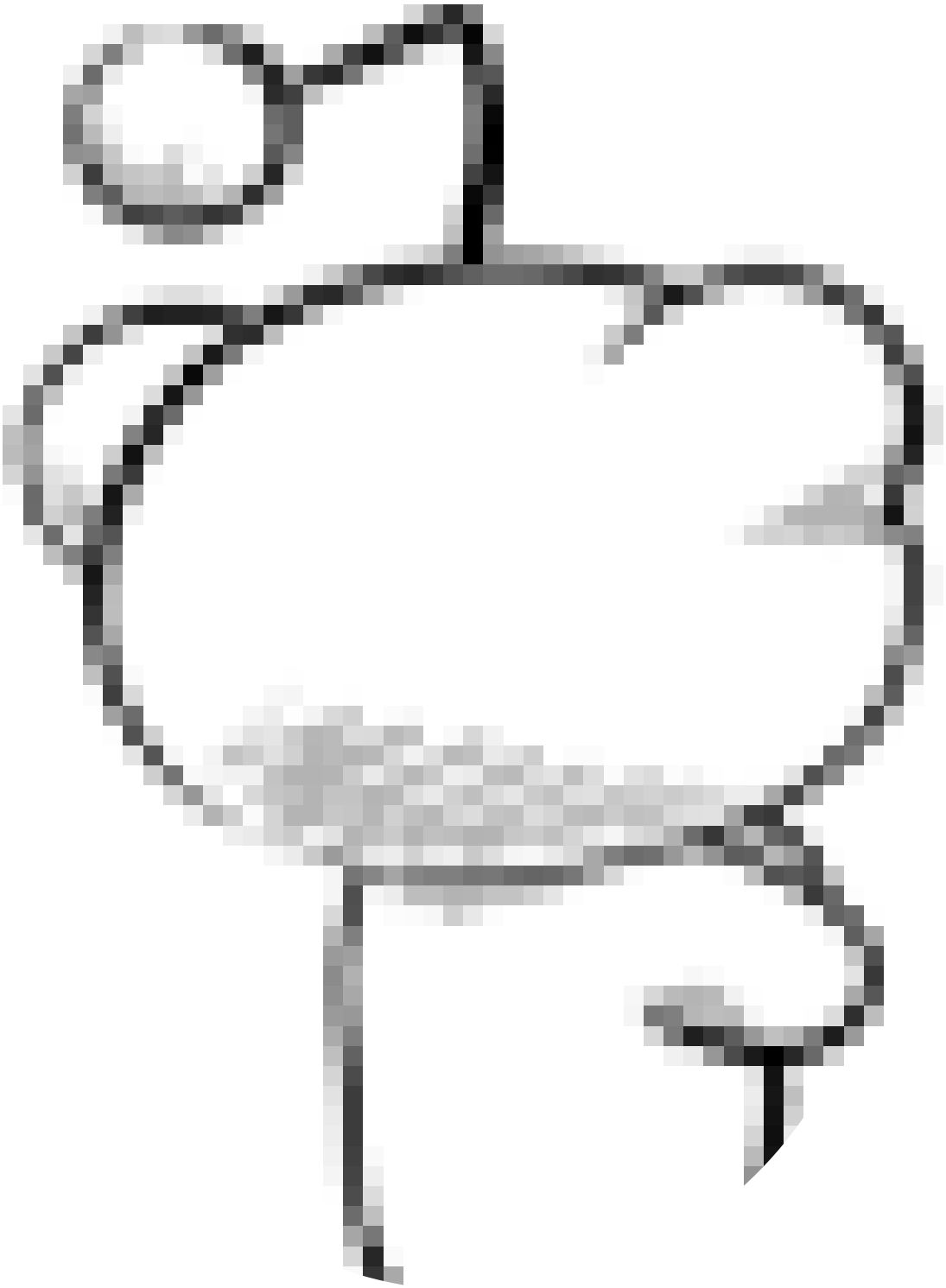


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I don't know why you're being downvoted but this is literally the worst thing that can possibly be said. You might as well start calling him Hitler.
-3
1 more reply
1 more reply
Continue this thread › Continue this thread ›

jubco
â€¢ 14y ago
So this is what I can look forward to with my 10 month old?? Yikes!
0

misterodgers07
â€¢ 14y ago
Some of you parents need to get your children checked for esp sensitivity. because if they are they are going to see stuff you will never see in your entire life. ive been a sensitive my whole life. used to scare me until i went to; a therapist and got help and they explained it to me. there are such things as the unexplained and "sensitives" notice it more. True story

0



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I've never masterbated so furiously in my life before

I read all the stories and I'm scared. I've been up for hours and the little noises are scaring me.

I can't stay up much longer. My weiner is exhausted. They are here. Oh my god th-

⇧ 0 ⇩

madusa77
â€¢ 14y ago
Sounds like the next Hollywood movie plots.
⇧ -4 ⇩

epistemology
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm on reddit.
0

Jamamp
â€¢ 14y ago
The ending of The Boy in the Striped Pajamas gets me every time. It's not a very well-known movie but I would highly recommend it. Very immersive story relating to the Holocaust.
0

Nomnombunny
â€¢ 14y ago
Great recommendation, wrong thread!
1

1 more reply

1 more reply

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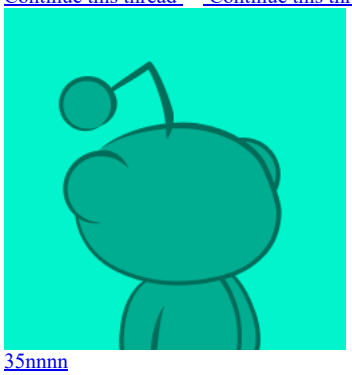


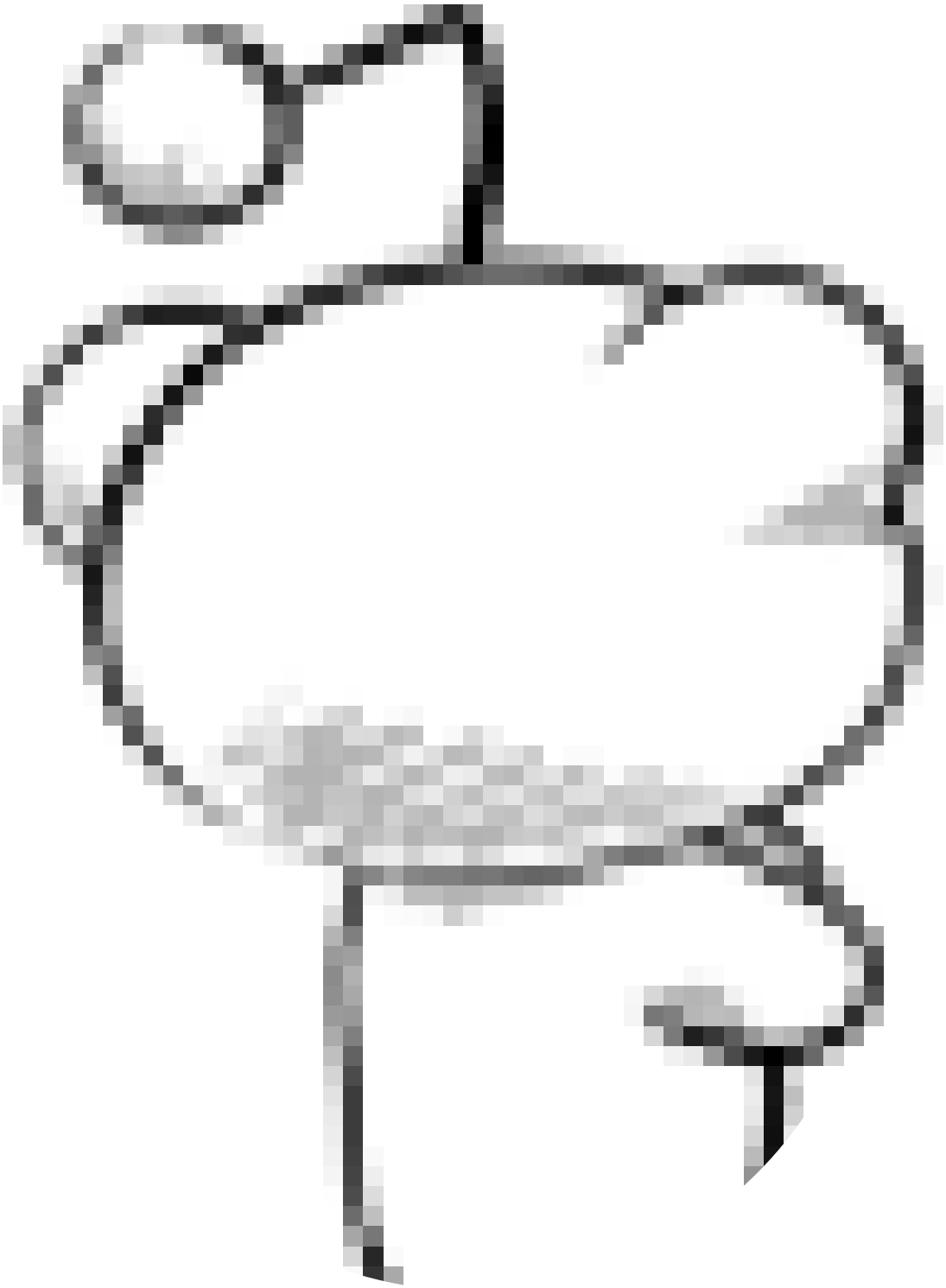
35nnnn
â€¢ 14y ago
When i was about six, i got into my father's charcoal stash, which he used to light the grill when food need grilling. Being the post-toddler i was, i would take a piece and make drawings under the deck, usual birds and guns and the usual six-year-old shit.

However, one day, after comig home from a rigorous day of public education, i decided to impress my parents by showing all of the words i knew. On the side of the house, i wrote, in first-grade grammar, "i be dead, you die soon."

Believing that a child of my age could write that, my freaked-out parents called the cops. Needless to say, i got in quite a bit of trouble, all with a lecture from the police chief.

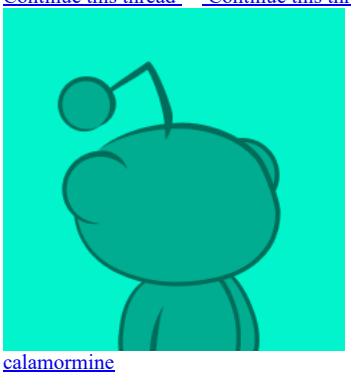
Fuck da popo.

0



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Did they really need to call the police? I mean you were their 6-year-old kid and they were responsible for you. You learned a new word, they should have teached you the meanings
1
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread › Continue this thread ›



calamormine
â€¢ 14y ago
Once, when I was a little kid, I did some incredibly creepy stuff that never actually happened, and we were all creeped out and stuff. Then a relative of mine, a cousin maybe, totally did something that mimicked that behavior, thus validating my original story!

-6

momster
â€¢ 14y ago
What creepy stuff did you do?
1

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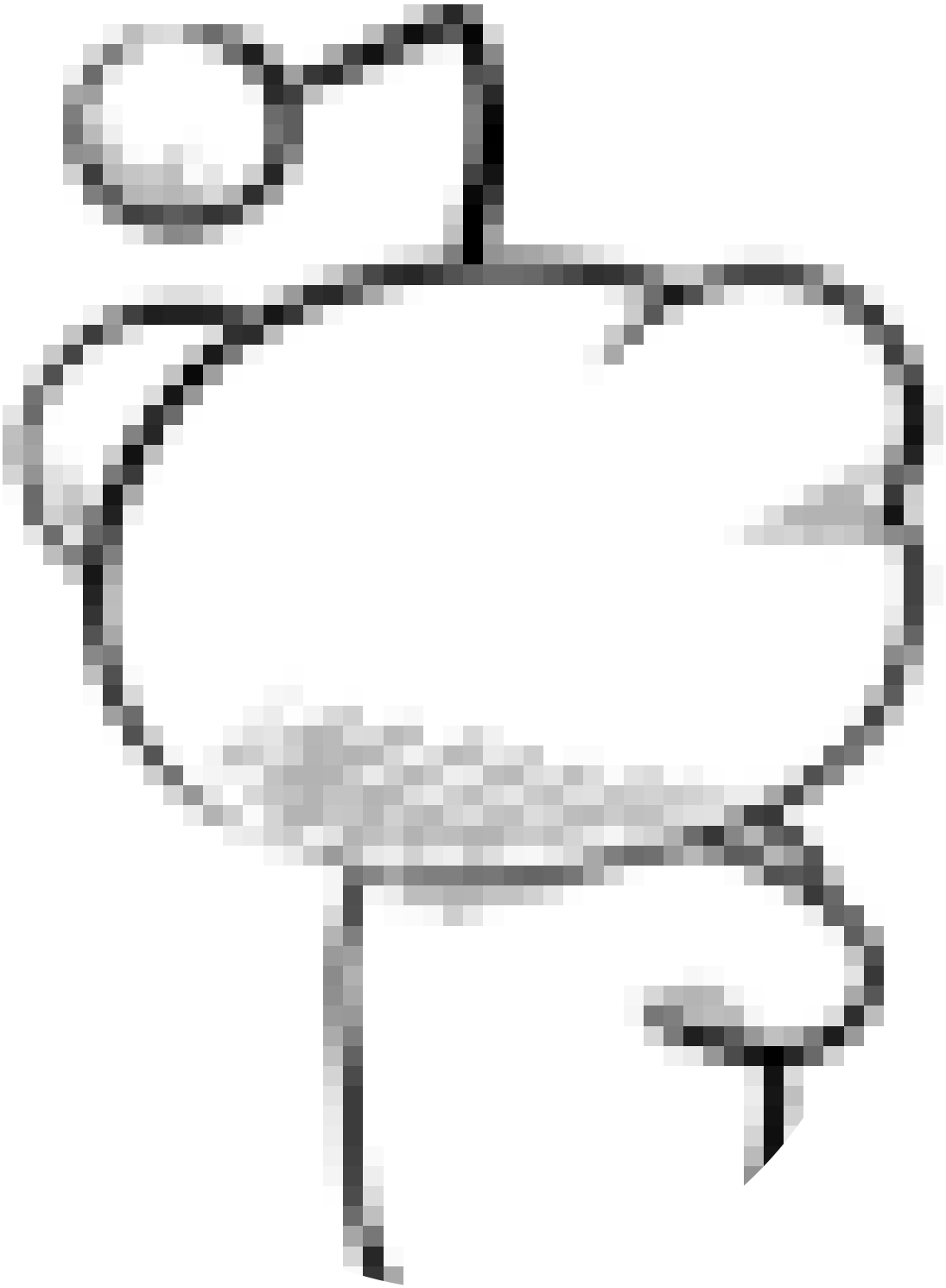
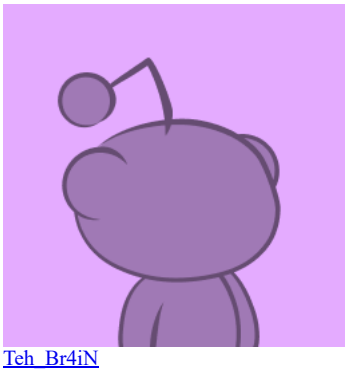


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
"Daddy, why does the man have no pants?"

Oh wait, that wasn't my kid, that's what someone else's kid said the last time I went to the park.

-8



Teh_Br4iN
â€¢ 14y ago
Not that anyone is going to see this but, EVERYONE GET THE FUCK BACK HERE RIGHT NOW AND EDIT YOUR POSTS WITH A TL;DR! Fuck this thread and it's book long fucking comments. You guys suck.

Edit: I was wondering which one of my comments was bombing. I thought someone might get a laugh out of this. I mean I thought I was clearly being over the top. I guess next time I must go even further over the top so you guys can realize that I am kidding.

-3

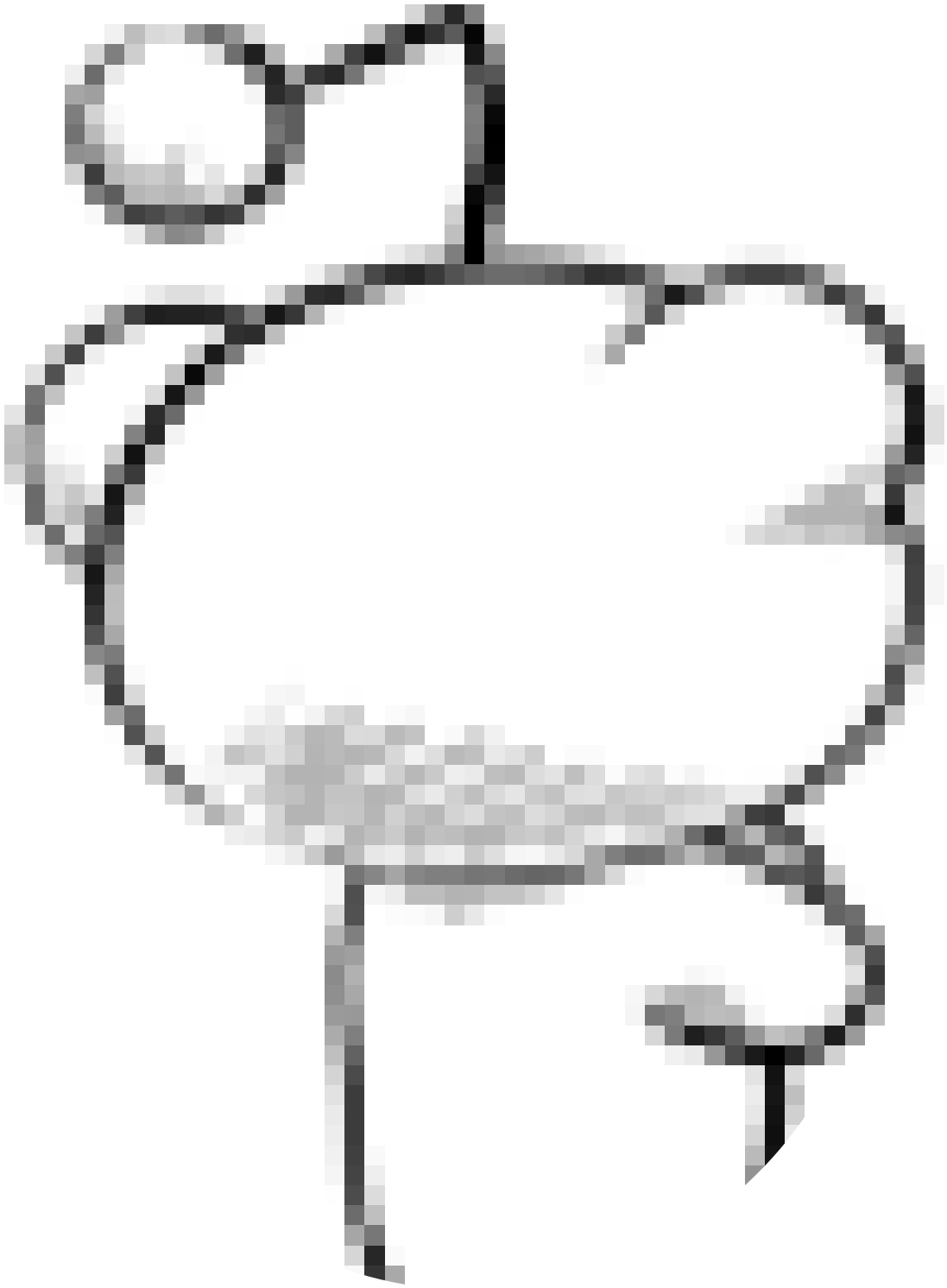
motdidr
â€¢ 14y ago
Just read them man.

3

1 more reply

1 more reply

Continue this thread › Continue this thread ›

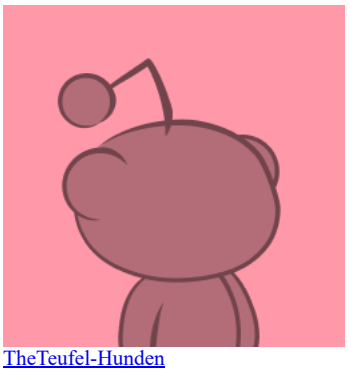


NaquadahEOD
â€¢ 14y ago
I remember when I was two I said to my mom, "When I'm 22, I'm going to pretend that I said something with completely correct grammar and syntax. Reddit will surely believe that a two year old could say something this complex, because they are all fucking Downies." Then my mom smacked me for saying "fucking." Isn't that story just wild? No lie.

-2

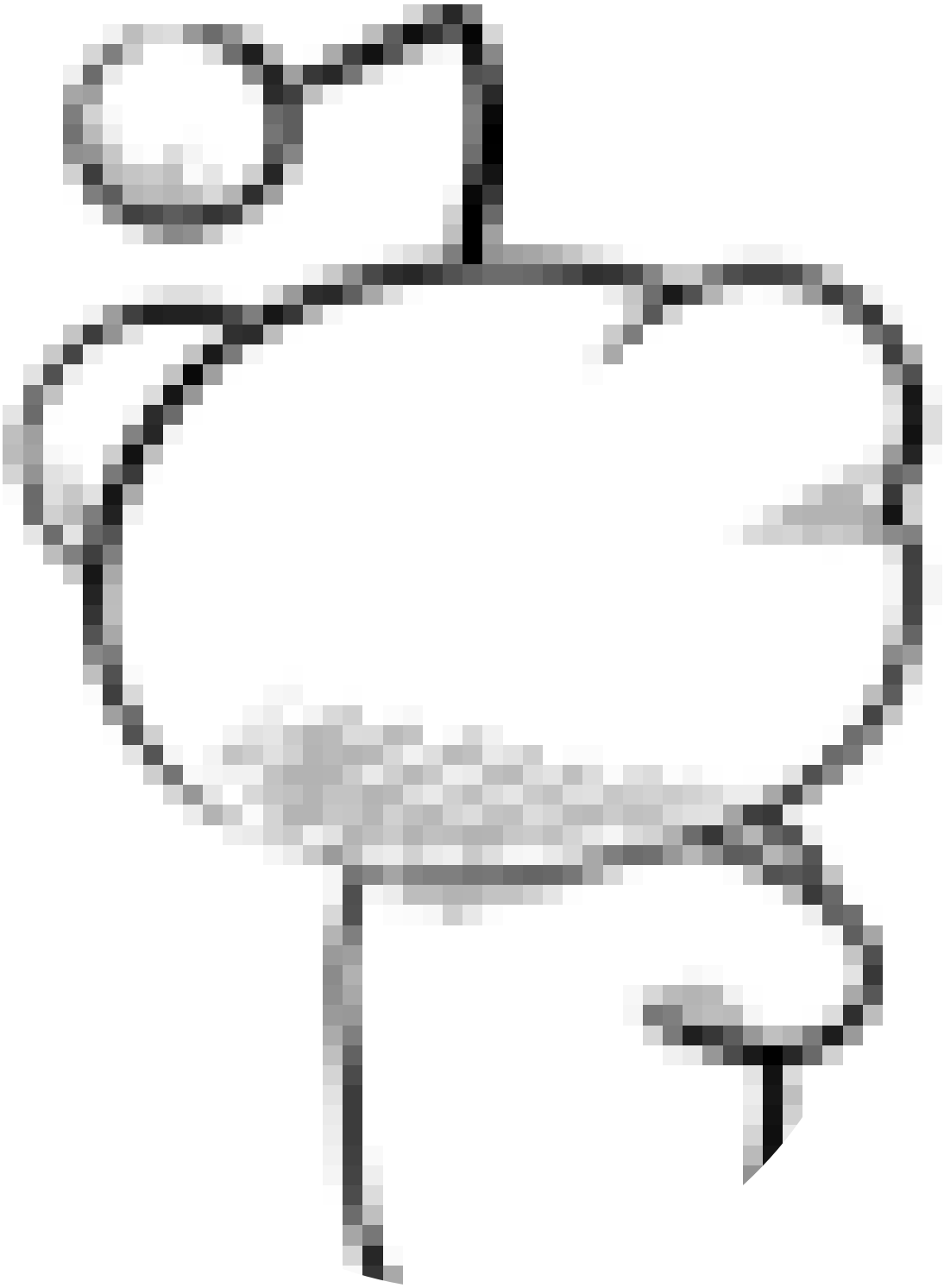
Fluffi_McPhee
â€¢ 14y ago
My daughter is 18 mths and I was beginning to believe maybe she was a little slow from reading these. Glad it's not just me who thought some of these kids speak surprisingly well!
2
Continue this thread ›

l3un1t
â€¢ 14y ago
He wasn't my son, but this kid I tried to help told me that he could see dead people.
-1



TheTeufel-Hunden
â€¢ 14y ago
are you Bruce Willis?
2
1 more reply
1 more reply

Continue this thread › Continue this thread ›



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Your mother sucks cocks in Hell!
⇧ -1 ⇩

PDFormat
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a story that involves me as a child, age four.

My mother was driving us home after we went on a camping trip, and a tornado was coming our way. Eventually, the twister was upon us, and we had to take refuge under a highway overpass. Once we had done that, I asked her in a serious, deadpan, matter-of-fact voice:

"Are we going to die?"

She responded: "I don't know."

After some unknown amount of time, the storm passed, and we went home.
-1

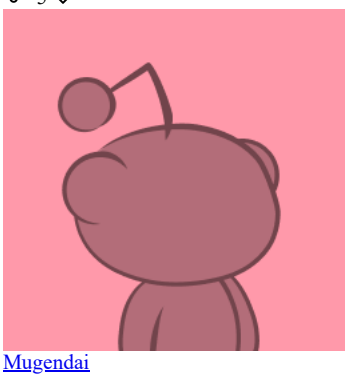
illogicalreality
â€¢ 14y ago
So at what point did Reddit completely throw out science?
-1

Hibernica
â€¢ 14y ago
Don't worry. r/nosleep is leaking. We'll get the night crew to patch it up right quick.
1
Continue this thread ›

seilennA
â€¢ 14y ago
That God created us
-1

Yoso11
â€¢ 14y ago
Man I wasn't expecting "Creepy things kids might see you don't" I was thinking like a kid coming home one day being like "Mommy why do I enjoy killing bunnies?"

O.o
⇧ -5 ⇩



Mugendai
â€¢ 14y ago
So this one time I woke up in the middle of the night and hear this creaking and shuffling noise coming from down the hall. This was unusual because I never wake up in the middle of the night and there's usually a complete absence of creaking and shuffling in the hallway. I then hear one of my kids start crying, and that never happens either because I always tell the little bastards to shut up and then raise my fist up and make my Unhappy Face at them.

So I get up out of bed, my fist ready, and what looks vaguely like my youngest son is already standing at the very end of the hallway, mostly in the shadows so I can barely make him out. And, for some reason, he's standing completely still and has his back turned. So I call out, "Why THE COCKSHIT aren't you asleep, Elroy? You want another epic ass kicking?" Then suddenly, he jumps like two feet in the air and takes off further away into the house, knocking shit over.

I start to chase but I pause to look into my kids' room. I do a double take because all my kids are in there, my youngest son still crying. I asked him what the hell was going on. He looks at me and says, "...the Oompa-Loompa took our Tonka car." I looked down at the floor with a shudder. That fucking R/C Tonka car cost me a cool 80 bucks.

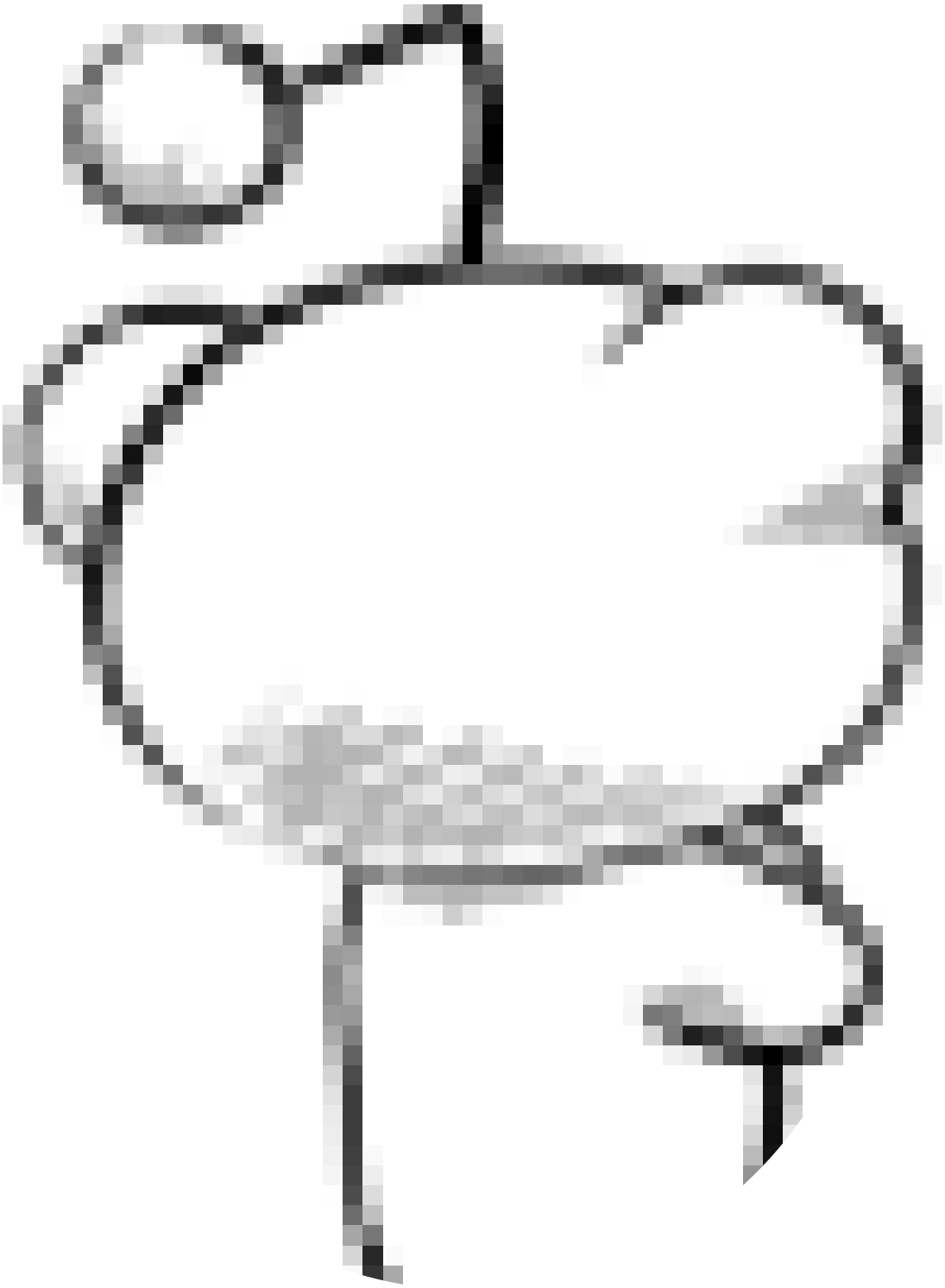
Then I felt a sudden, distinct chill and my son, this time almost whispering, asked, "Dad.....who is The Dark Lady standing behind you?" I turned around slowly because I remember asking my father the same question when I 8 years old one stormy night in the rustic New England cottage I had dwelt as a child. It was my mother. She had gotten a bad sunburn earlier in the day. "BITCH," I told her, "stop sneaking up on people and watch the goddamned kids!"

I pick up my aluminum bat and shout after the fucker who took my son's toy, "I don't care if you're 7 years old! I'm taking $80 outta the side of your skull, motherfucka!" That was when the backdoor window shattered, accompanied by heavy grunting. I jumped through the opening and gave chase. From somewhere in front of me, I hear an indescribable howling that was unearthly or possibly the two neighbor dogs fucking in the approaching alleyway. He took a turn, then another, and then another. He was trying to shake me but I didn't give up. Oompa-Loompa, mere 7-year-old, indescribable entity, pair of fucking neighbor dogs, or whatever else lay ahead...it was not getting away. I started running full speed and could finally see my unknown foe ahead...

The next morning at the breakfast table, my morbidly obese wife started nagging me about all the commotion from the other night. I told her to chill get me my hot chocolate and Kix. But she was insistent and wanted to know how things ended up. So I pointed at the headline in the morning paper: BODY FOUND AT WILLIAMTON CREEK. I read aloud "43-year-old Carl Powers, who suffered from severe dwarfism, was found dead this morning lying in the river. His body was covered in bruises and several bones were broken." I gestured proudly towards my bloody bat in the corner of the room. "See? I took care o' everything." My wife nodded approvingly.

Then my youngest son spoke up. The words he said stunned me into silence: "...that doesn't sound like the little Chinese woman who took my truck last night."

-3



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
... excuse me?
1

AlexGrass
â€¢ 14y ago
Meh, not bad.
⇧ 1 ⇩
Continue this thread ›

krogger
â€¢ 14y ago
"I'm bored. What can I eat?"

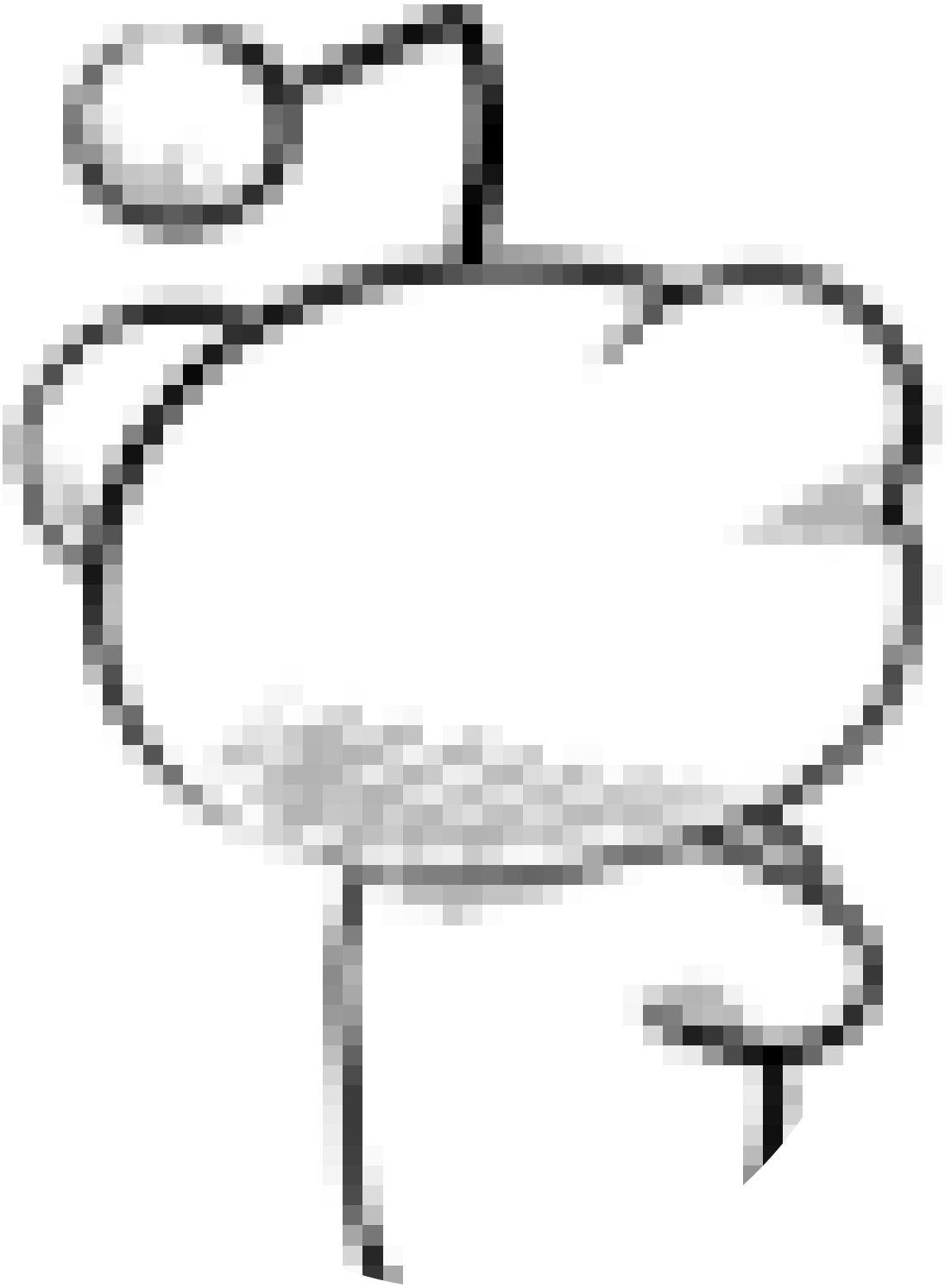
⇧ 0 ⇩

Rakoons
â€¢ 14y ago
"Daddy, why is my wee white?" He was 5, and i thought he was referring to sperm. Caught me off guard.
⇧ 0 ⇩

VillaIncognito
â€¢ 14y ago
"Can we go to church?"
⇧ 0 ⇩

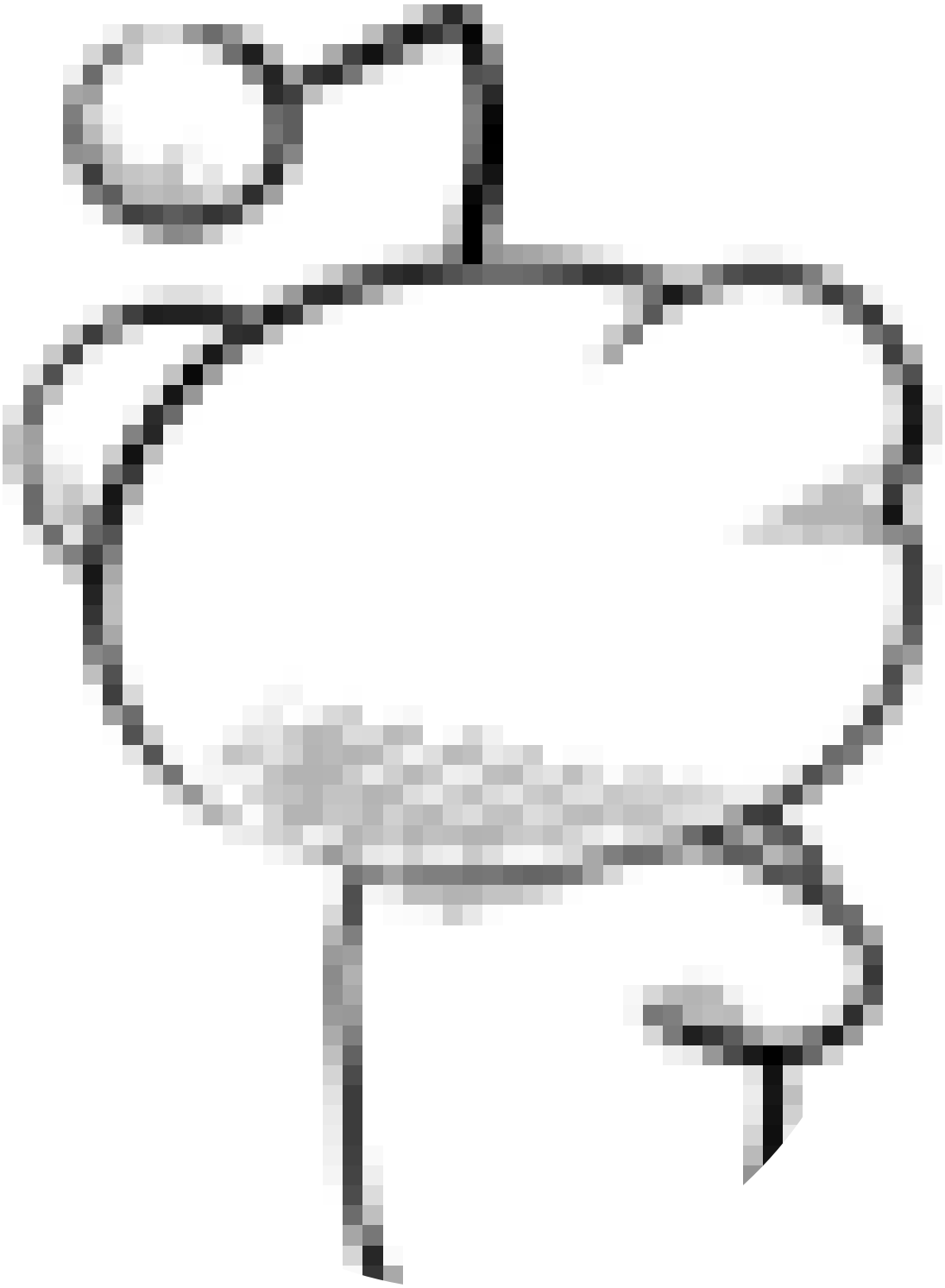
nightwood
â€¢ 14y ago
scary chubby smoggy wrong nine bells absurd command makeshift deer

0



hedbangr
â€¢ 14y ago
"What is r/creepshots?"

⇧ 0 ⇩



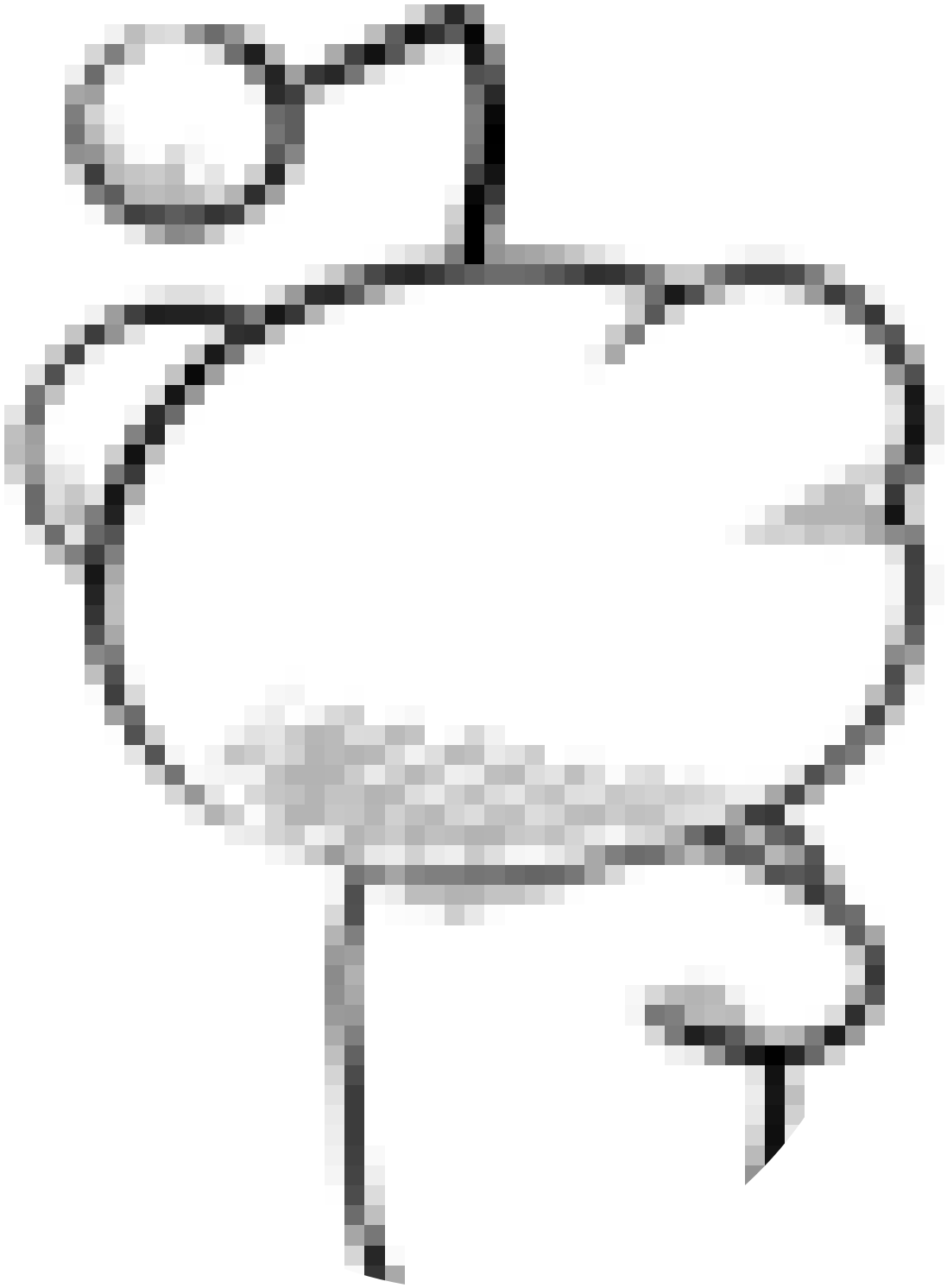
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
R-E-D-R-U-M

0

DenizenOfHi
â€¢ 14y ago
Hello...

And I don't even have kids.

0



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
I told my big sister about all of the people walking through the hallway in our house, like I was barely able to see them but they were there, hordes of them. Was brushed off and was told it was just my imagination.

Until my little brother told her the same thing, not knowing I had seen these things. He said he could see them walking from room to room, all in old fashioned clothing

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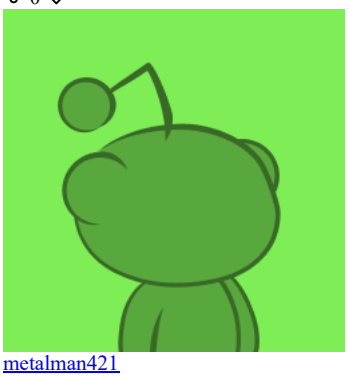


metalman421

â€¢ 14y ago

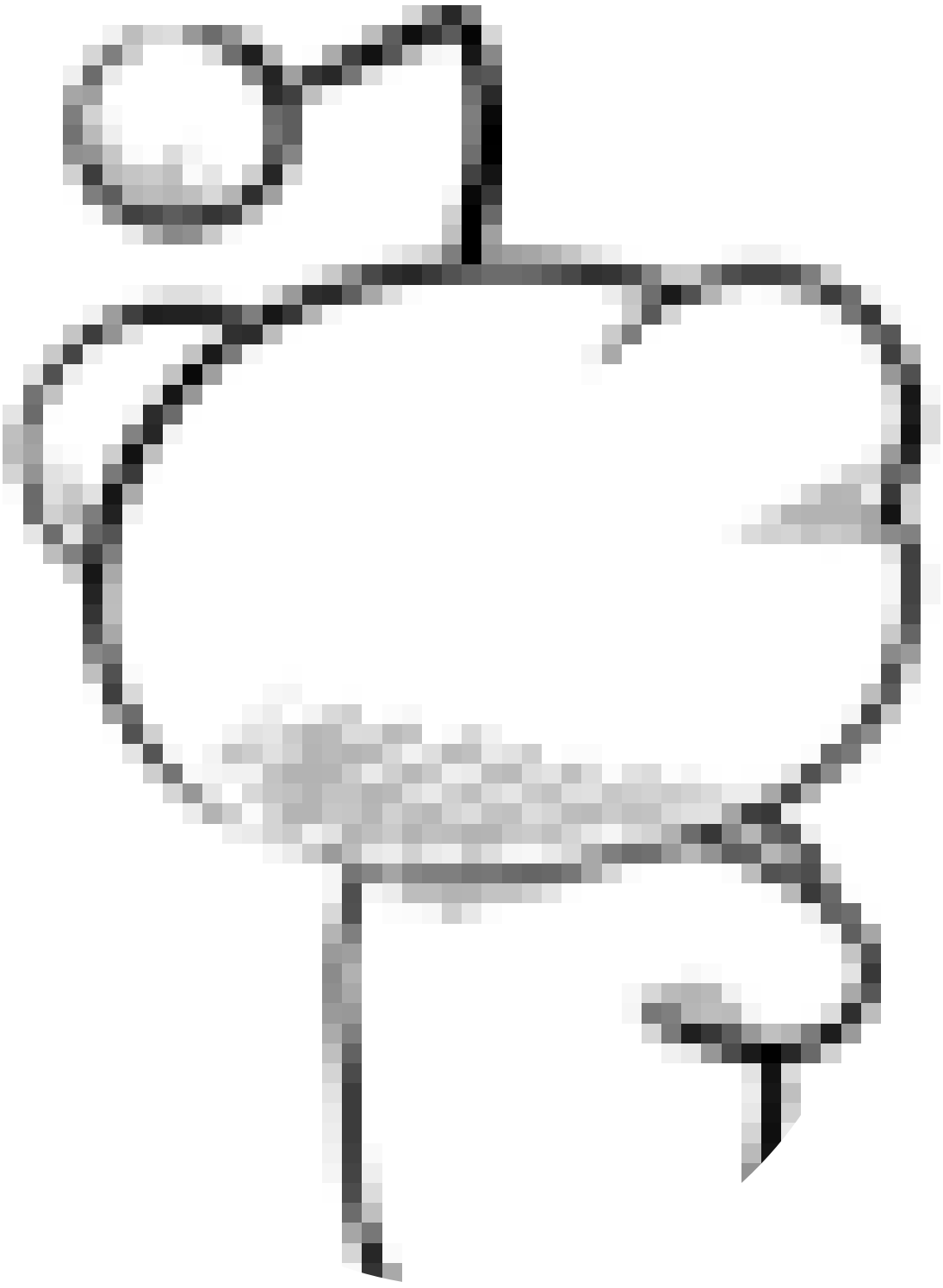
This happened to me when i was about 11. My bedroom, my younger brothers (8 at the time) and my moms bedroom are all at the end of a hallway. All doors were open, and i see a shadow walk across the hall. I thought oh its dark my eyes are playing tricks on me. Three seconds later my mom says, metalman421's brother why did you get up, do you need something? And my brother says im in bed, i thought that was metalman421. We have never spoken of it again

0

Mashu009
â€¢ 14y ago
when i was little i used to ask my parents who the man wearing the hat was. (i'd say black man though because it was more like a shadow person maybe) My parents think its my dads dad as he died before i was born.

0

EggoBatman
â€¢ 14y ago
"i love you, daddy"
0



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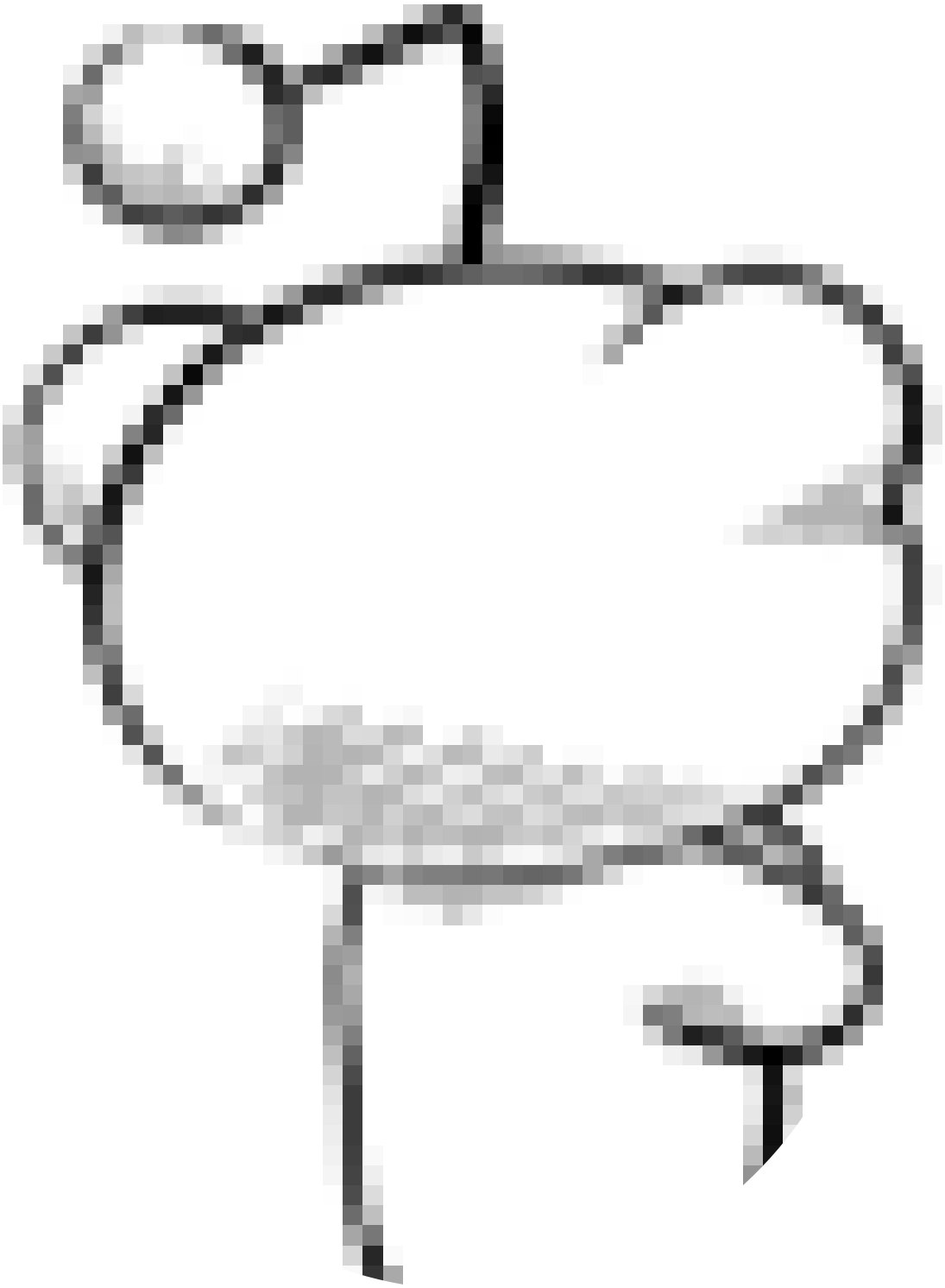
â€¢ 14y ago
When I was pregnant with my oldest son, Hubby and I went to Germany as sort of a belated honeymoon. While on the flight over, the baby starting moving for the first time, and I felt him almost constantly for the next several days - until we toured Dachau. He went still and I didn't feel him again for days, until we went to an old Roman museum in Augsburg. creeped me out that my unborn child was affected by the atmosphere of the place!
⇧ 0 ⇩

HeronSun
â€¢ 14y ago
Considering my daughter is only four months old, perhaps the strange stares and giggles she was making while I was describing my nightmare to my Fiance'.... It was about Cthulhu.

⇧ 0 ⇩

bamforeo
â€¢ 14y ago
After reading the comments in this thread, I'm now convinced that all little kids are mediums, and really fucked up dead people like to possess small children and fuck around with their families :(

0



Swissguru
â€¢ 14y ago
Frightening? "Dad, I'm pregnant"

Not a parent though ;)

0

ScreamWithMe
â€¢ 14y ago
My son runs in the door on a Saturday afternoon and exclaims: "Dad! I just got to pet a moose!"

What the hell? How? Where? Takes me to an apartment complex across the street where some local yokel is feeding an adolescent moose heads of cabbage and a gaggle of neighborhood kids are standing around petting it.

⇧ 0 ⇩

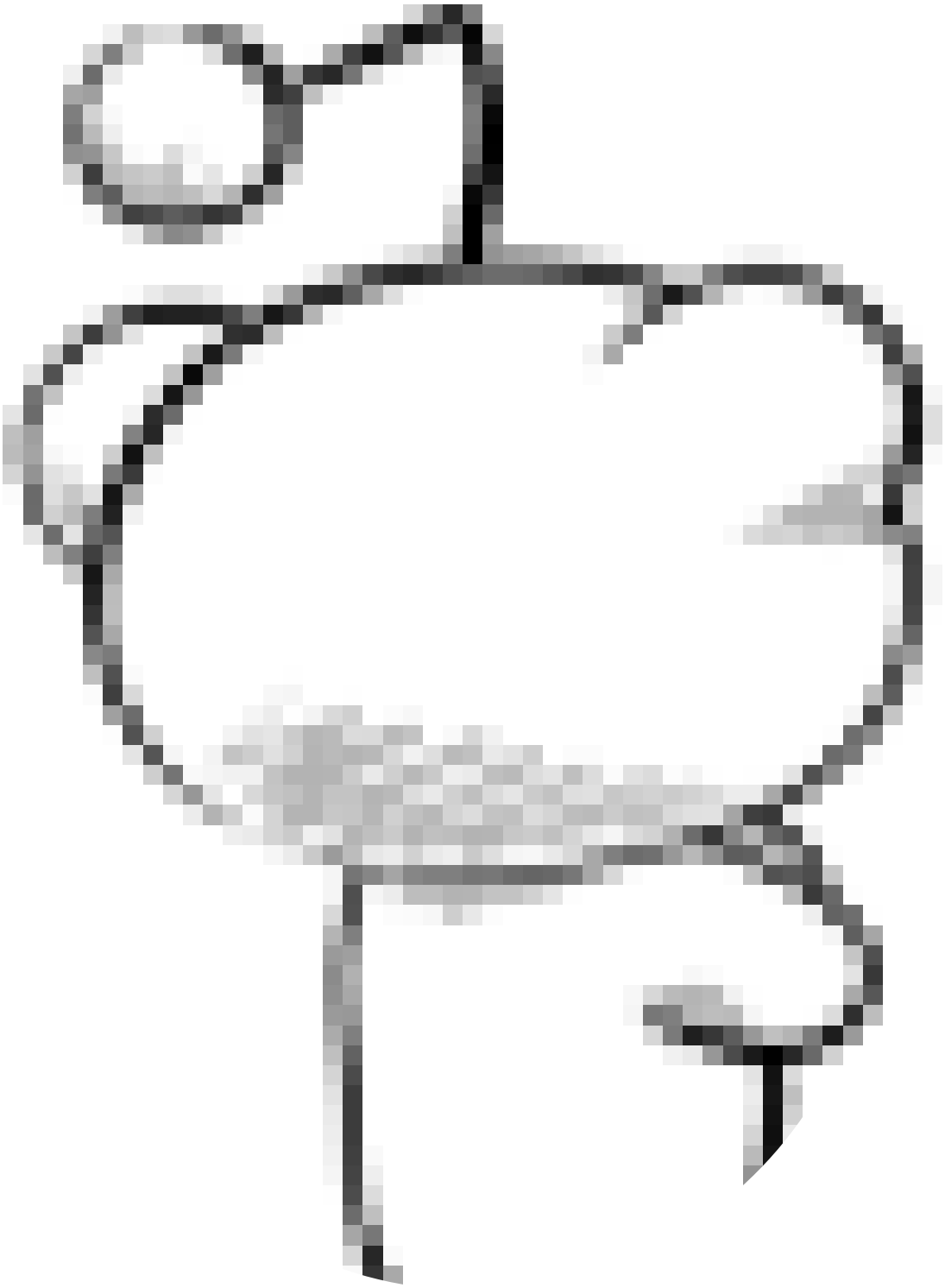
misterodgers07
â€¢ 14y ago
my diagnosis was what they call HSP or Highly sensitive persons.
⇧ 0 ⇩

Thebaldeagle
â€¢ 14y ago
Once called my mom hitler when I was little. Im sure she appreciated tht

0

The_Yar
â€¢ 14y ago
One time an IAmA child psych worker said that a kid screamed at another kid to go dig up his dead father and suck the maggots out of his dick.

0



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
ITT: r/nosleep
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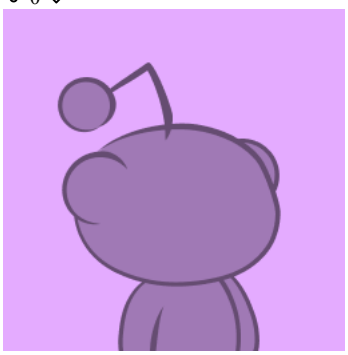


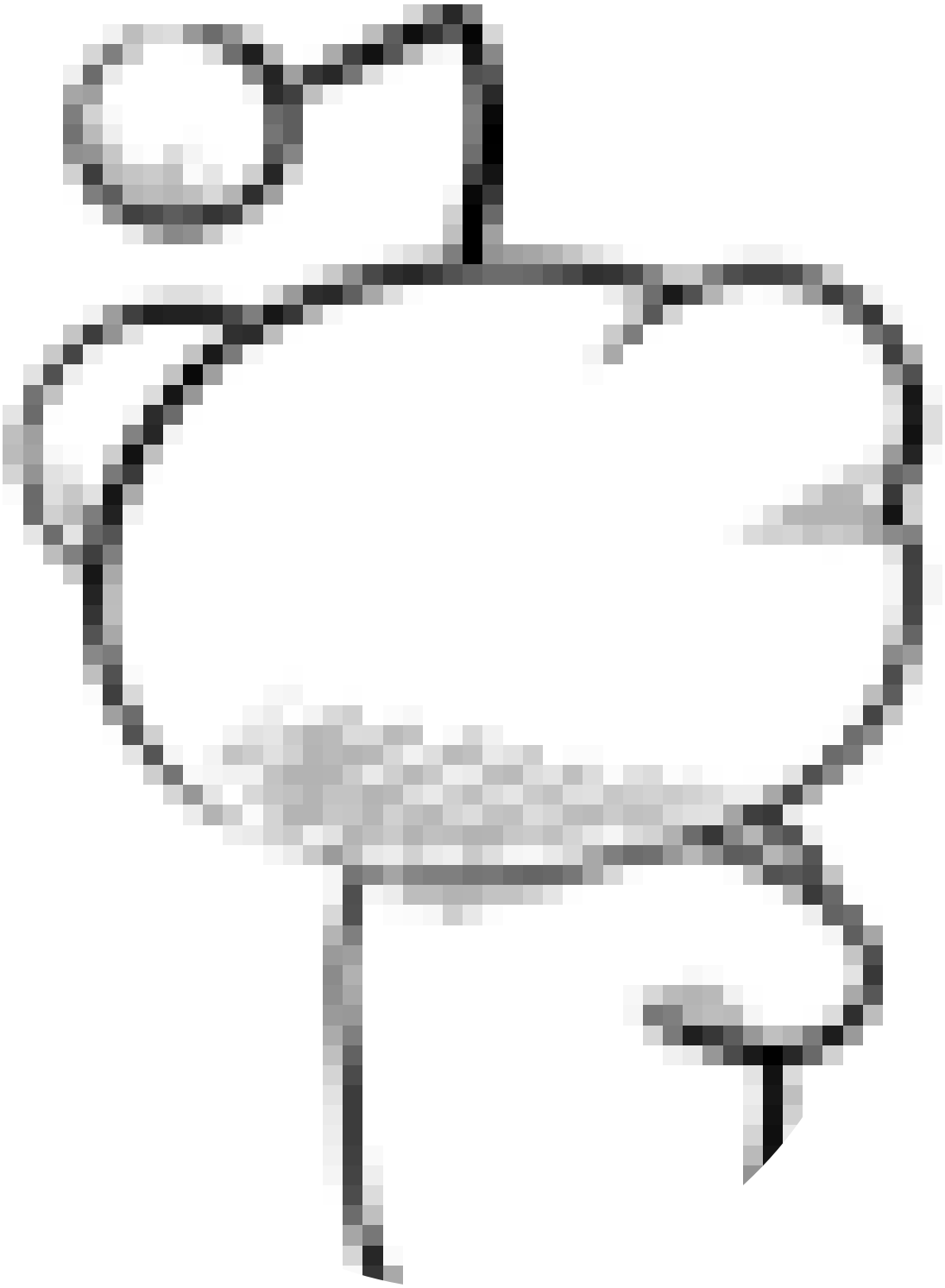
Gburger95
â€¢ 14y ago
All of this belongs on r/nosleep...
⇧ 0 ⇩

Kimsuebob
â€¢ 14y ago
When my son was about 3 or 4, he said to me, "I like old people. I like their skin."
⇧ 0 ⇩

Sukutak
â€¢ 14y ago
Brother, not kid, but.. for about two weeks earlier this year, my little brother would do this thing where he would unplug/cover up any of the little lights that are on late at night, whenever he and I were the only people up. The only light would be from my computer screen, and it was really hard to see anything past the bright screen, when it was almost pitch black everywhere else.

For a while, he was content to just try to creep up on me and try to scare me by jumping out from behind something or so. One of these days, he was being so annoying that I turned off my computer for the night and went to read in my room. He grabbed my wallet or so from my dresser while I was on my bed reading, and when I tried to grab it from him I managed to hit my head on the foot-board of the bead, pretty hard. So I'm lying there on the bed, in a lot of pain, and I look up to see what he's doing just in time to see him flash a smile, turn the lights off, shout "Suffer in darkness!" and slam the door, leaving me in a completely dark room, still in too much pain from the head thing to easily get up and put the lights back on.

⇧ 0 ⇩



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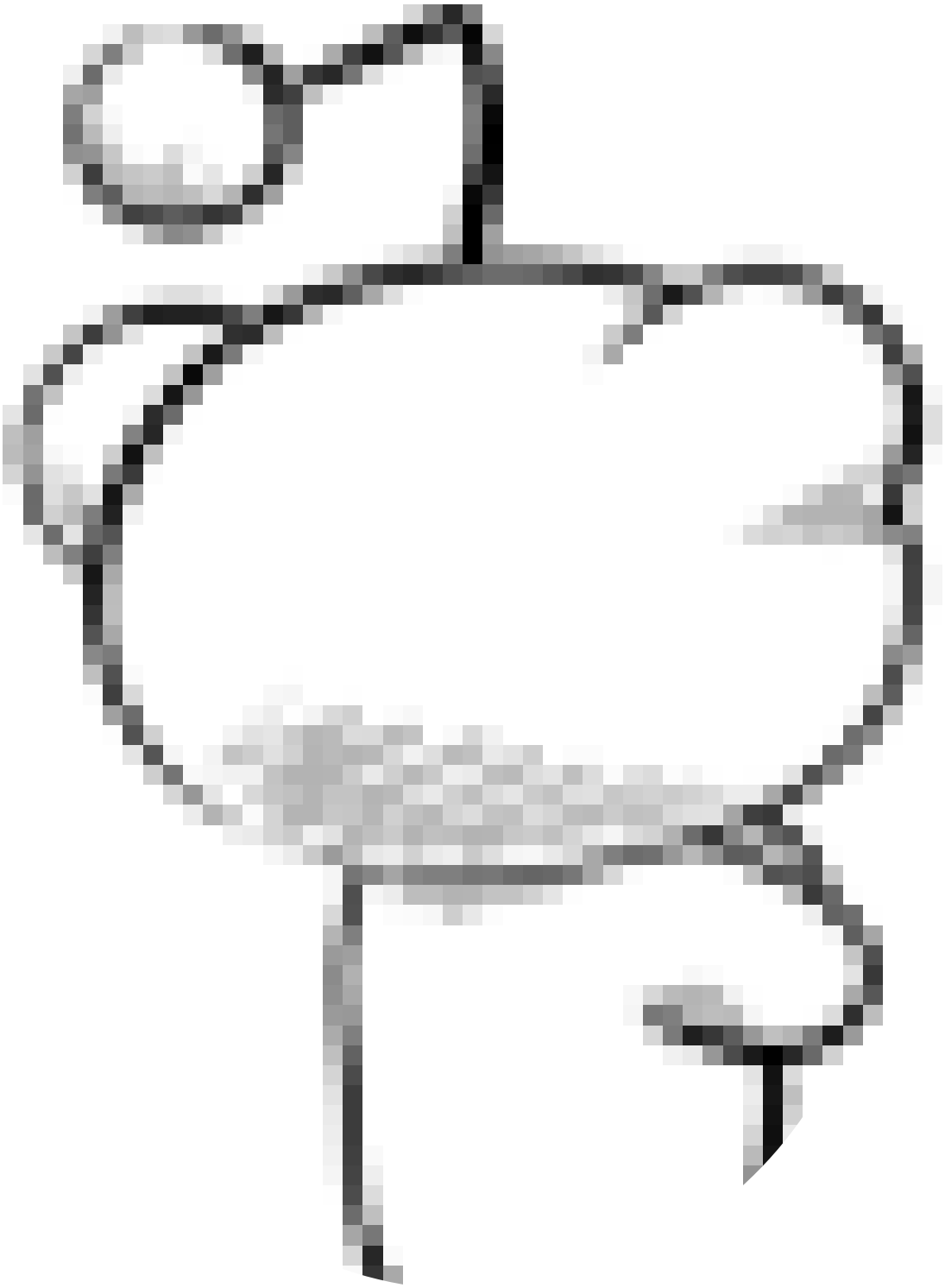
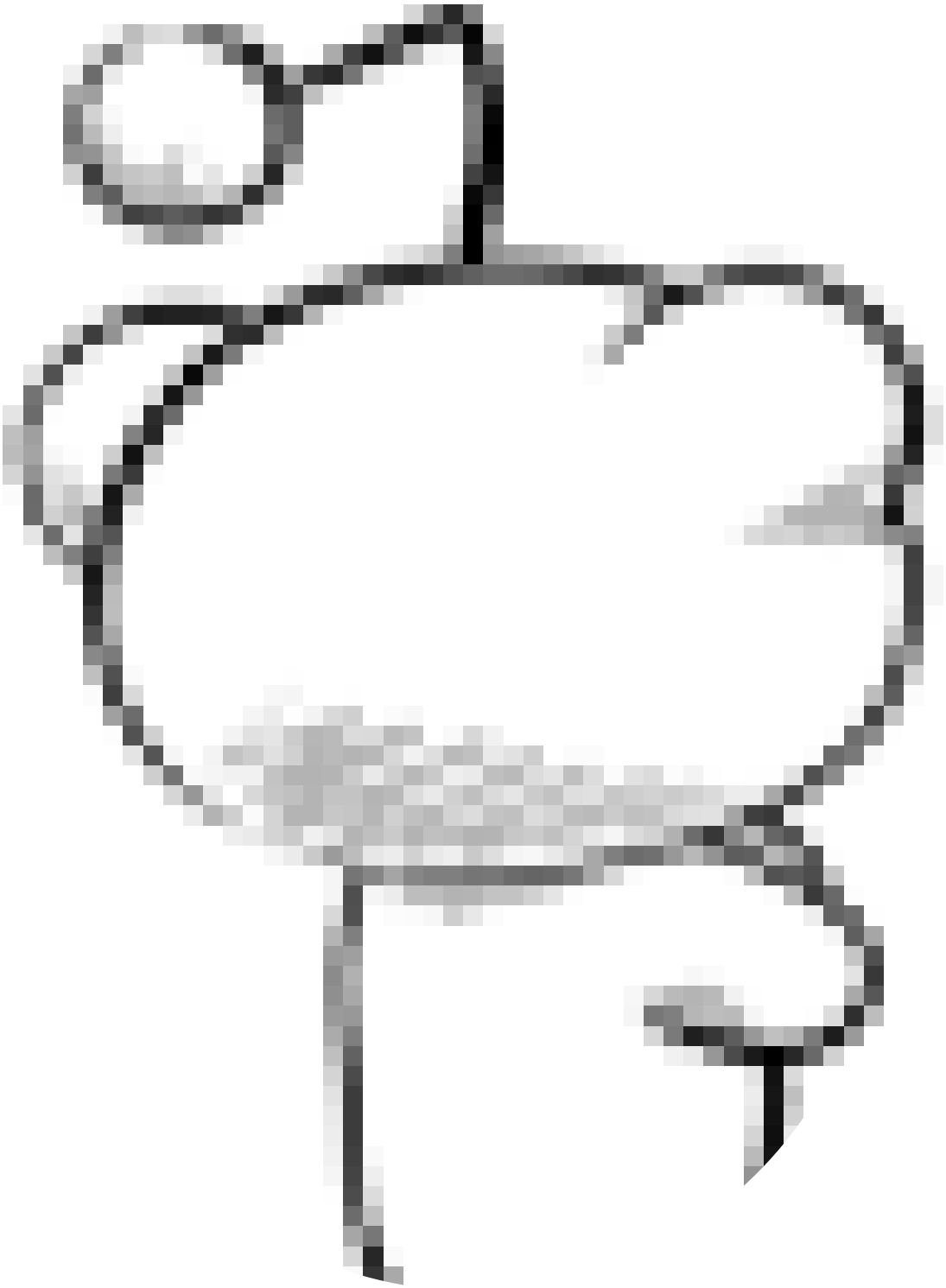
â€¢ 14y ago
Ok i was like 3 and i came up to my mom and I said mommy there is a man. my mom said what man. I said the man. she said can i said can i see the man. I said the man is hiding. creepiest thin i have said to my mom.

0



boyt53
â€¢ 14y ago
My son said to me "I am going to take all your ash's when you die and give only a little Dan(brother)" Yeah...Idk.

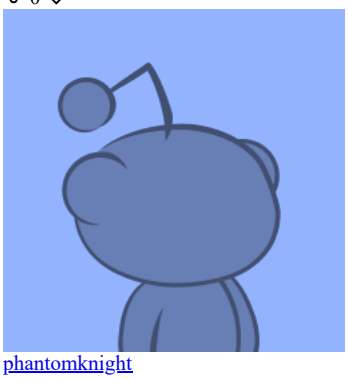
0



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
It's okay to flush your socks down the toilet if you don't like them.
0

PagingDoctorLove
â€¢ 14y ago
library insurance liquid relieved marble toothbrush plate wipe pet numerous
⇧ 0 ⇩

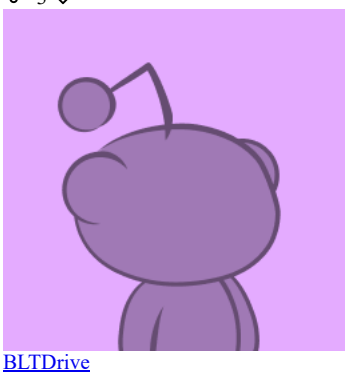
WoeIsLuna
â€¢ 14y ago
Once I babysat a kid and we were drawing with chalk he said "Is that your boyfriends name?" "Yes" "I want a baby brother boyfriend" "You do?" "Yes but we can't because my mommy is to old"
⇧ 0 ⇩



phantomknight
â€¢ 14y ago
asked mom if I said any freaky stuff as a child to tell the whole internet for karma.

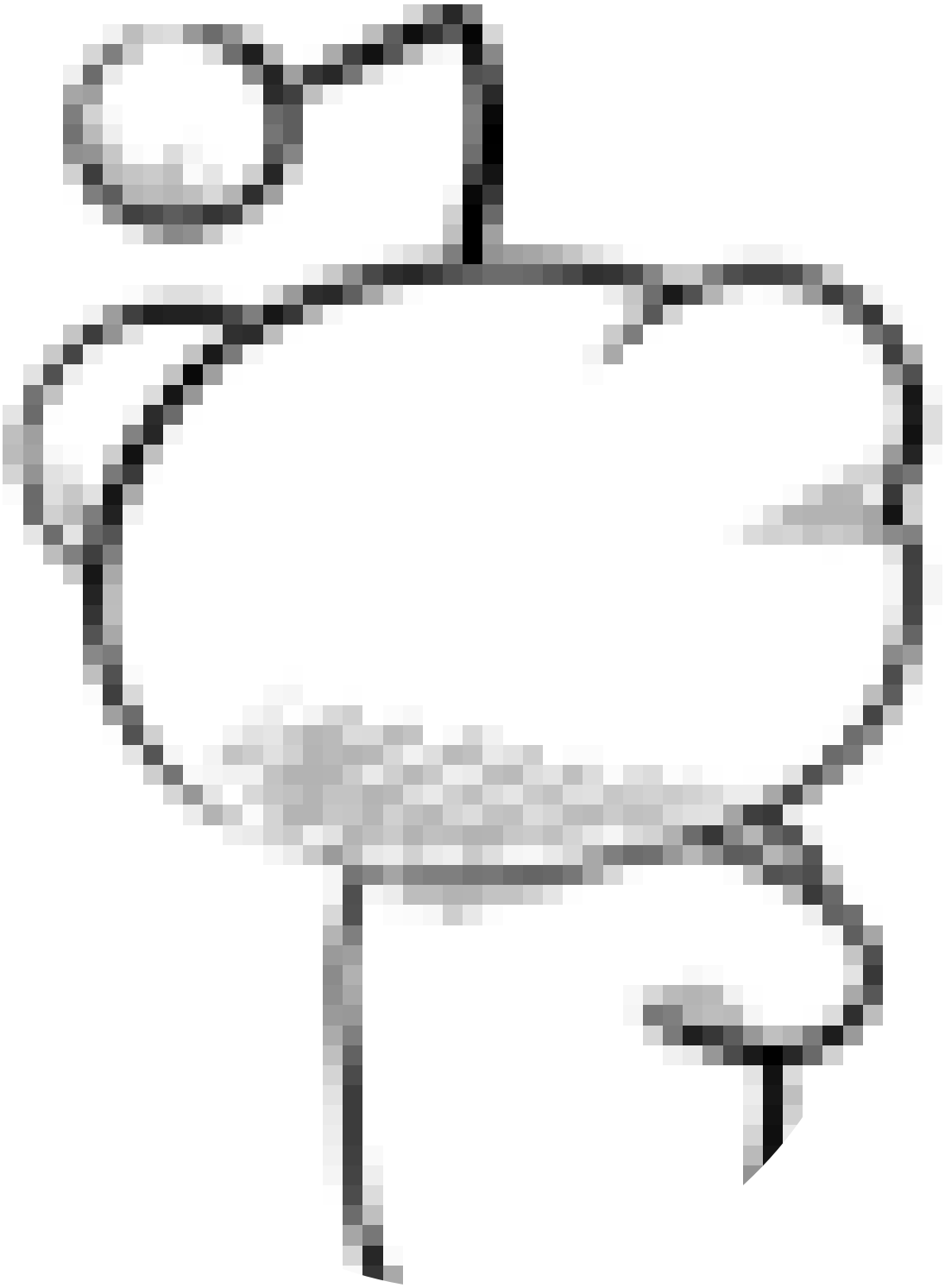
Her response is "What's karma?"
⇧ -7 ⇩

coingiboi
â€¢ 14y ago
Yeah, let us all believe kids with jacked up imaginations is seeing dead people.
⇧ -3 ⇩



BLTDrive
â€¢ 14y ago
Daddy I believe in jesus

-3



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago

Comment deleted by user

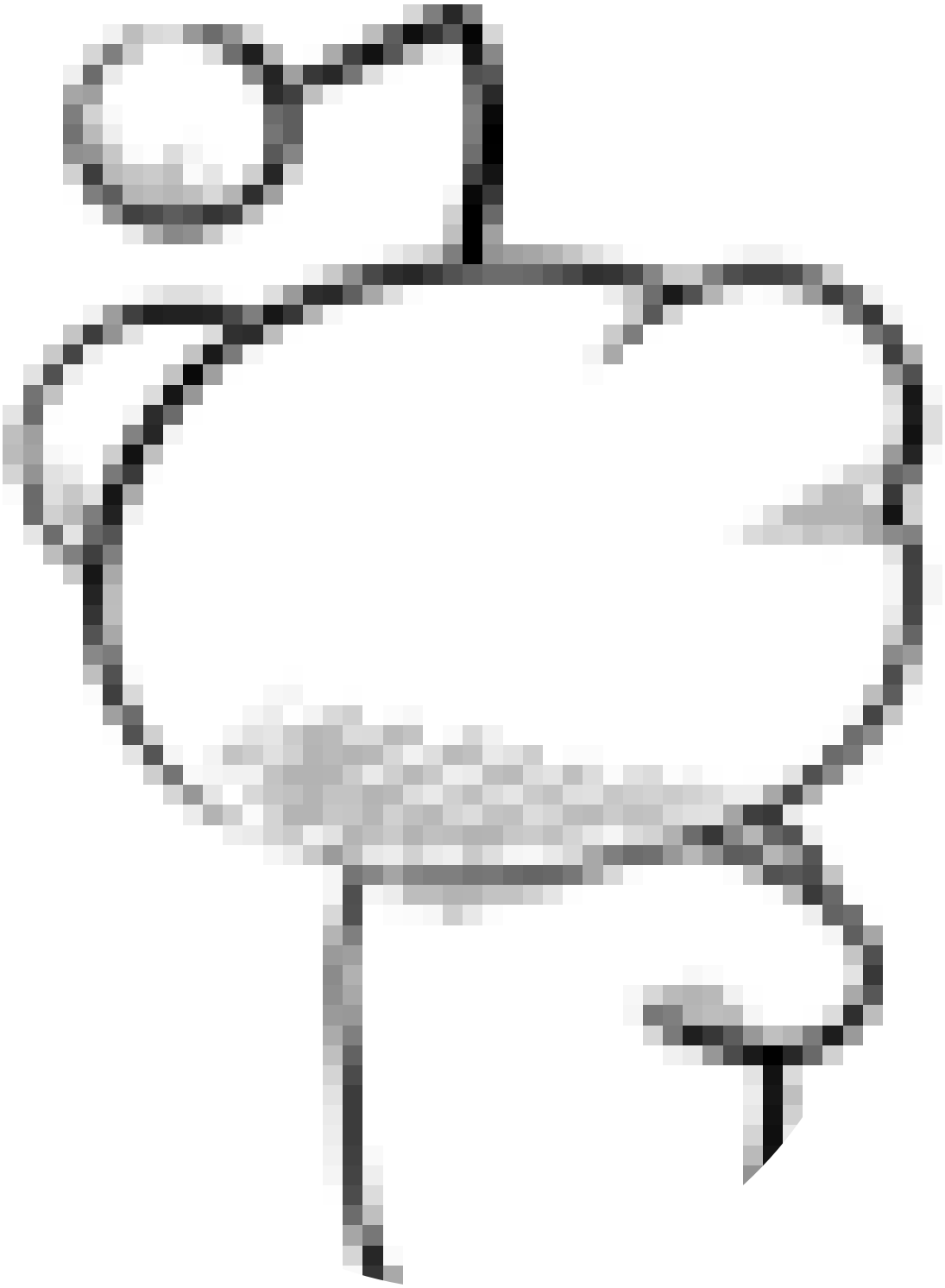
WorkingMan512
â€¢ 14y ago
Casey Anthony thinks your a bad parent for giving a toddler acid
⇧ 11 ⇩

nanowerx

â€¢ 14y ago
Wait...what?! You gave your kid acid?!
⇧ 3 ⇩

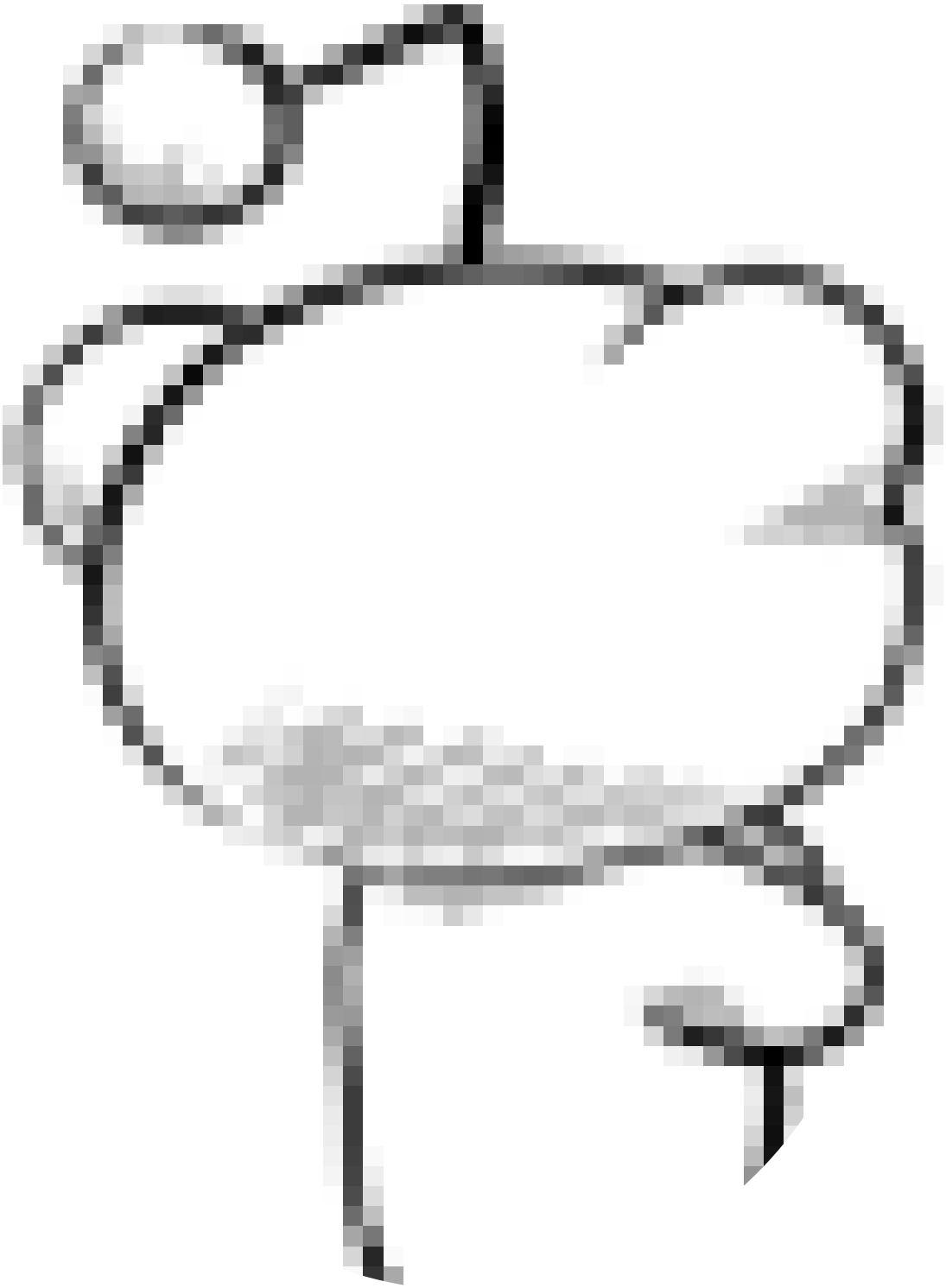
not_a_novel_account
â€¢ 14y ago
What the actual fuck

⇧ 3 ⇩



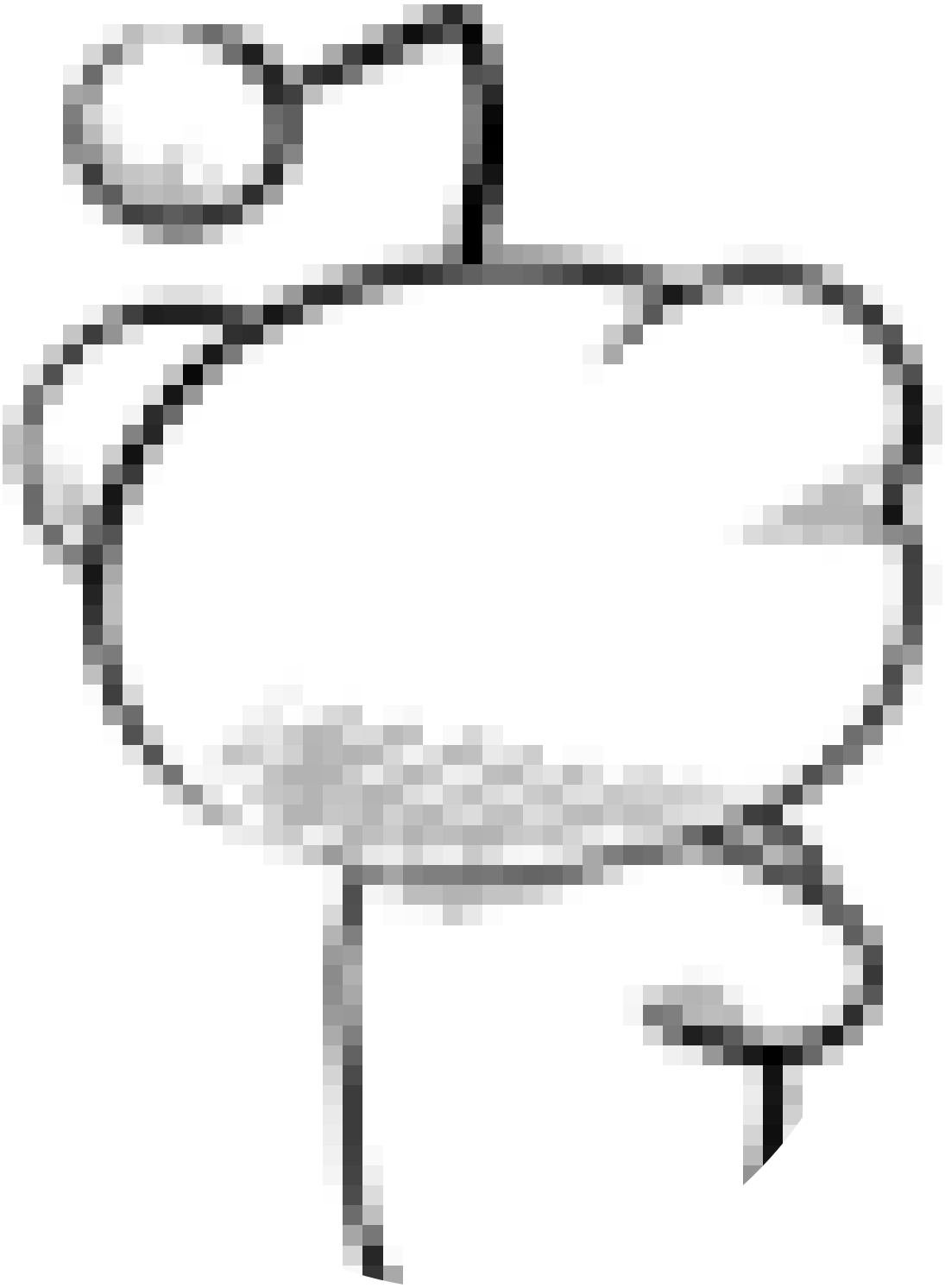
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
Bullshit. You did not put acid in your childs applesauce.

5



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
What the fuck is wrong with you? It is a person's choice to use any sort of drug, not yours. ESPECIALLY when the person is just 3 years old. That can really hurt a person's development.
5
3 more replies
3 more replies

Continue this thread ›



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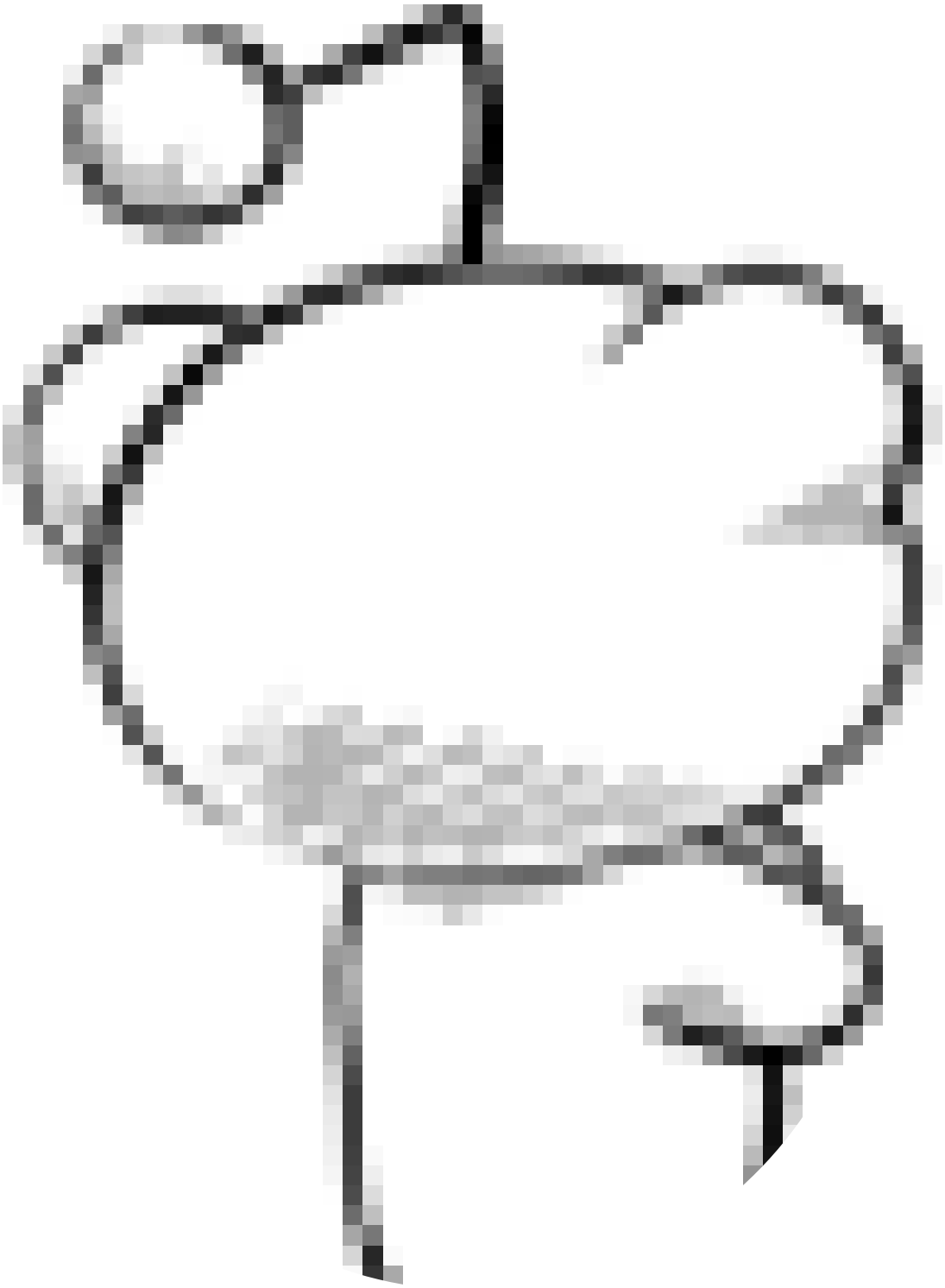
â€¢ 14y ago
I'm very pro drug but that's a little fucked up. Upvoting anyway.

2



[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
wut
2

NBThunderbolt
â€¢ 14y ago
This is a joke, right?
⇧ 2 ⇩

eeples_n_beeneenees
â€¢ 14y ago
You gave your 3 year old a half a hit of acid?? What the actual fuck? Nice parenting skills.
⇧ 1 ⇩
5 more replies
5 more replies

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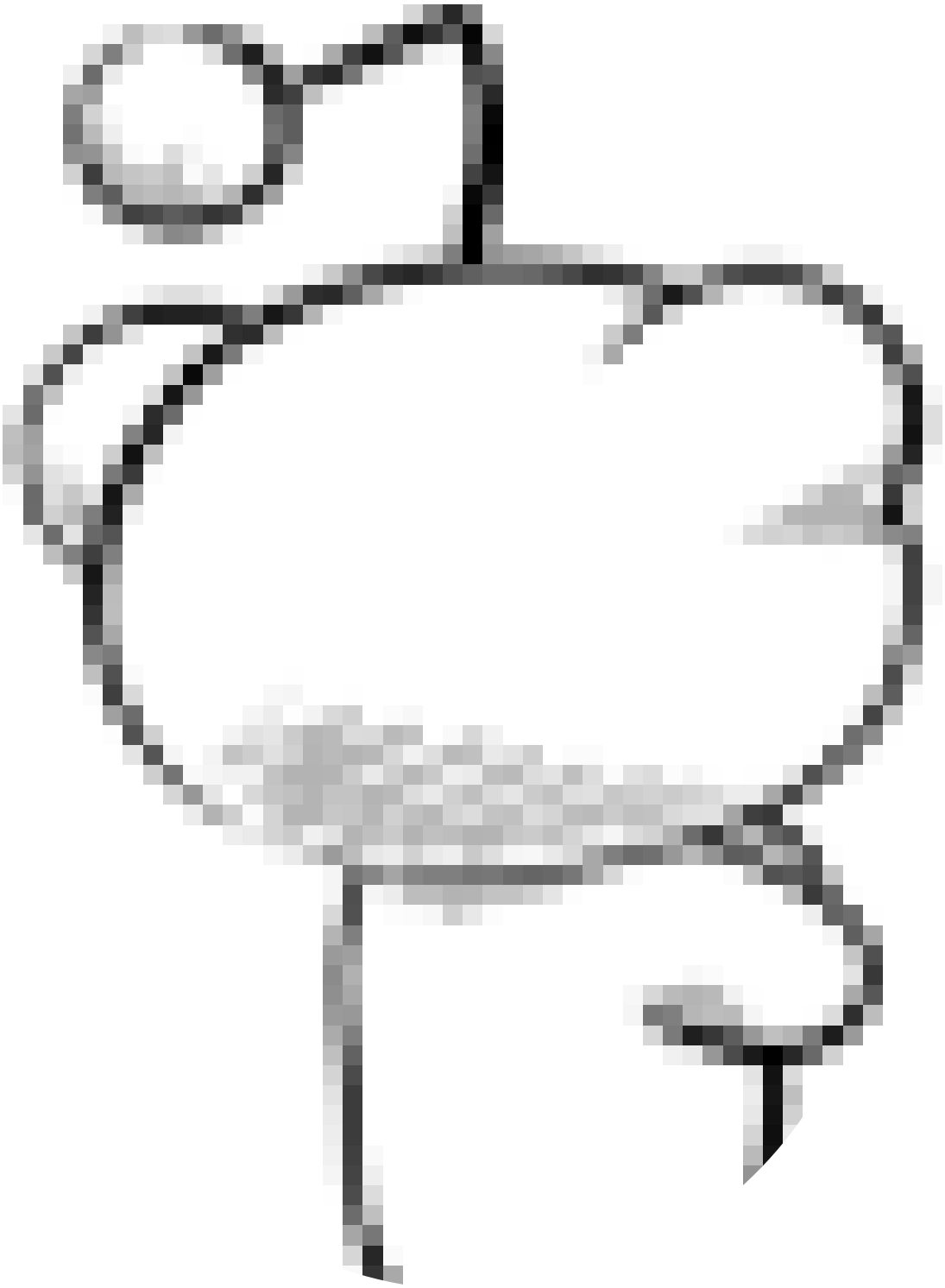
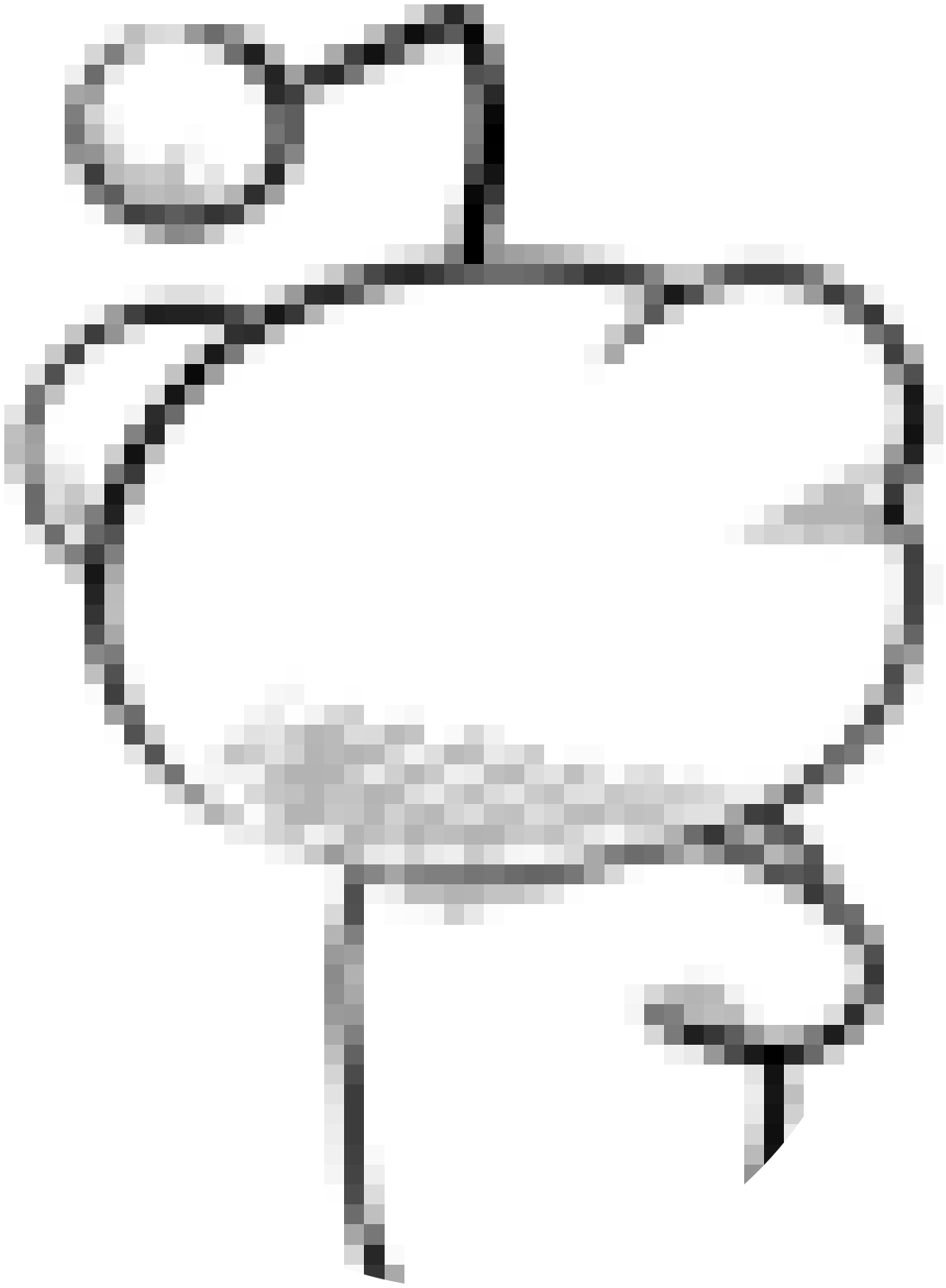


[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
You're remarkably unfit to be a parent.
⇧ 1 ⇩

LandOfHalloween
â€¢ 14y ago
bad father
⇧ 0 ⇩



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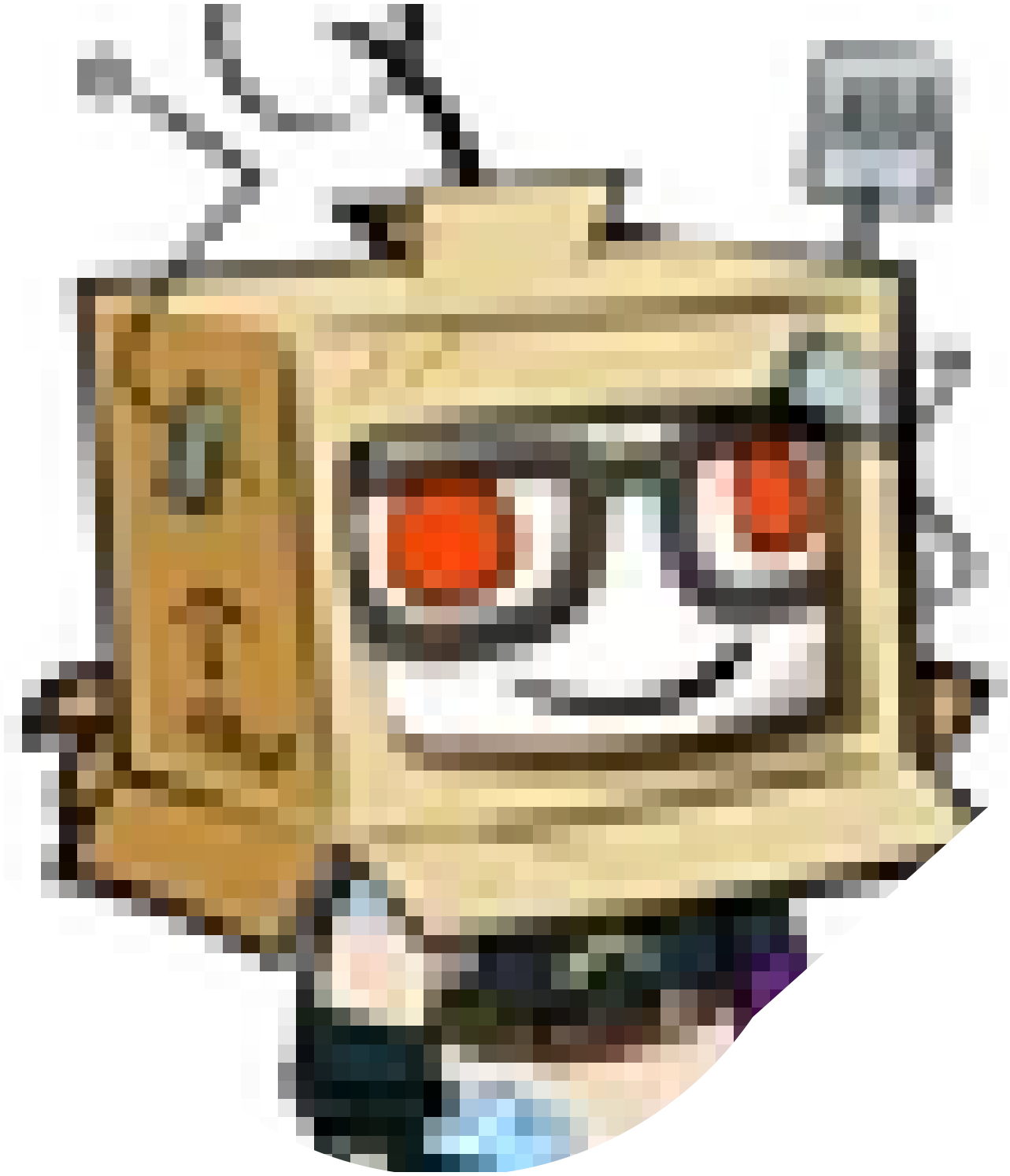
â€¢ 14y ago
What worries me about this is how completely neutral he is. He says it like its a normal story about parenting.

I'm sure he knows he'll get shit for it, as he should, since he is a shitty person, but still. It's more creepy that you gave him acid than him having a standard response that someone on acid would have.

⇧ 0 ⇩

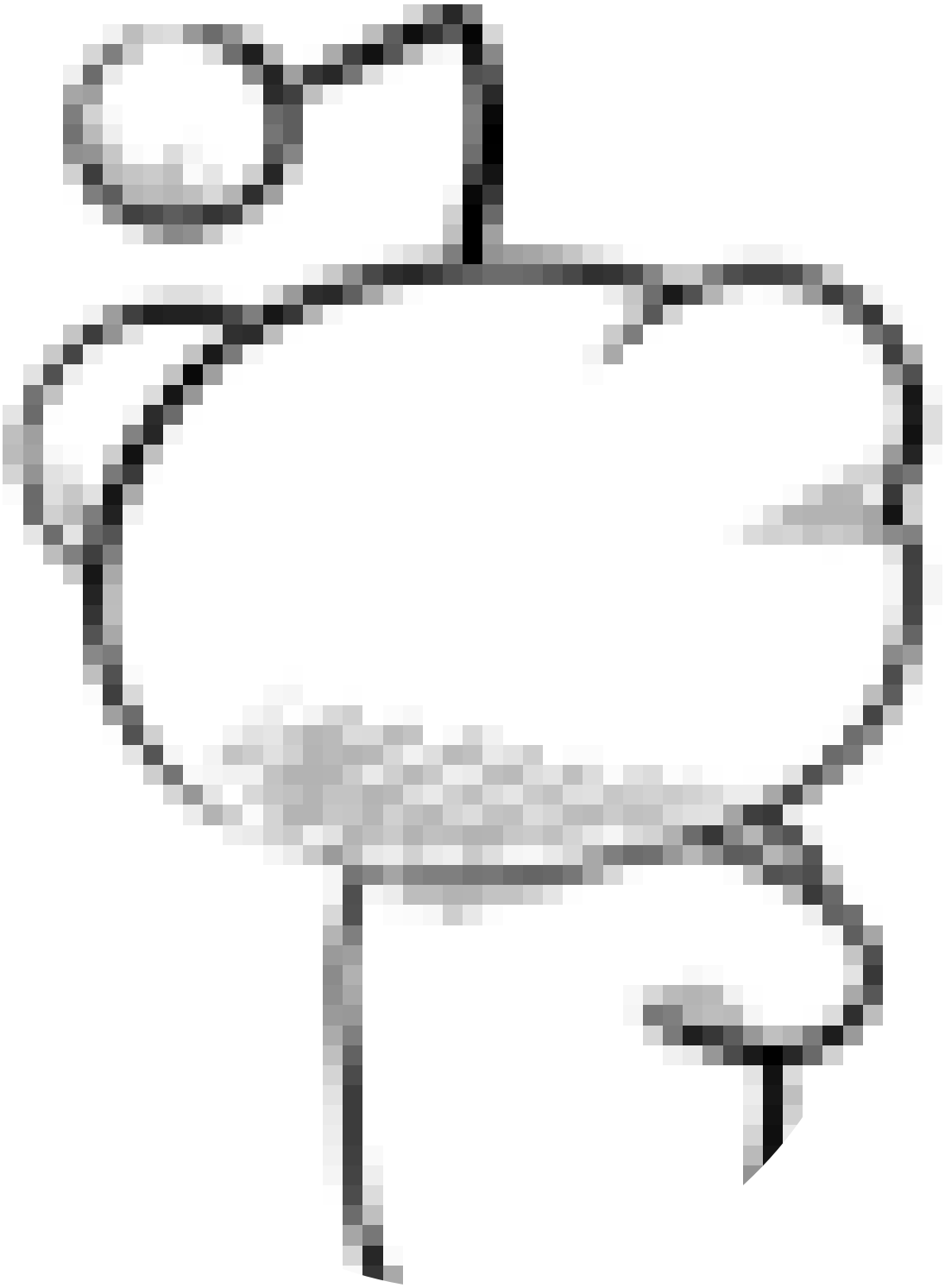


tony1449
â€¢ 14y ago
I hope your joking because what the fuck is wrong with you?

⇧ 0 ⇩

the_emptier
â€¢ 14y ago
I hope you're joking.

0



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â€¢ 14y ago
A lot of these posts are about children who experience these things at night. Chances are most of them are experiencing these while half asleep, and are confusing them with real life. They're not used to what dreams are or how they work, so they assume it's normal.

As for the kids seeing dead relatives, I have no idea.

⇧ -1 ⇩

HereForKarma
â€¢ 14y ago
ITT: We lie about our kids and make them something special in order to get Karma, or claim "it was just a dream".
⇧ -1 ⇩

hartatttack
â€¢ 14y ago
"daddy, I hate Oreos."

-2

hulahoop12
â€¢ 14y ago
When my boyfriend, Derp, was really young, he thought that when people grow up they have to change their names to either mom or dad. One day, little four year old Derp ran to his mom crying and said, "Mommy, I don't wanna change my name to Dad when I grow up!" It must have been the cutest thing ever.

Ps. My boyfriend told me this story, that's how I know. I promise I'm not a creeper.

-2

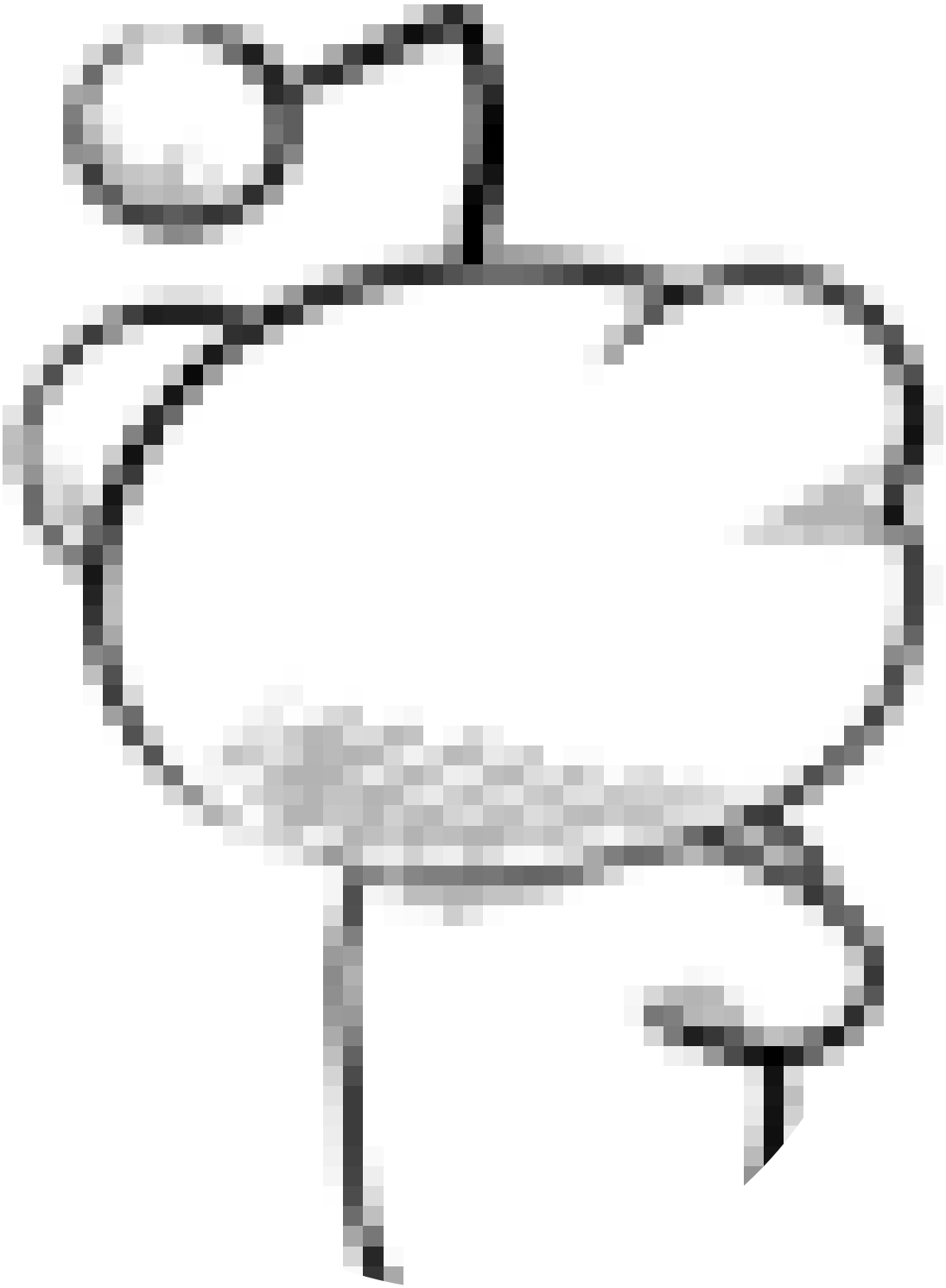
lagarco
â€¢ 14y ago

This will get buried but when I was little (5-7?) I saw fairy dust, as if a fairy had just disappeared in time for me not see it. I also flew around my room, I jumped off the last step on mu bunk bed adder and flew around, went to the toilet, tried to jump again and fly but it just didn't work.

This is a more recent one though, last year my sister was having a birthday party so we had a bunch of kids and adults walking around the house. I saw a man walk into my sisters room so I went to see if they were ok, but when I walked in the room was empty. I know I didn't imagine it because I went to the room to find out who the 'parent' was. Creepy shit.

When I was little I had quite a few experiences like that and so did my friends, I think I had a very strong imagination. I'm still convinced that I flew though!

-2



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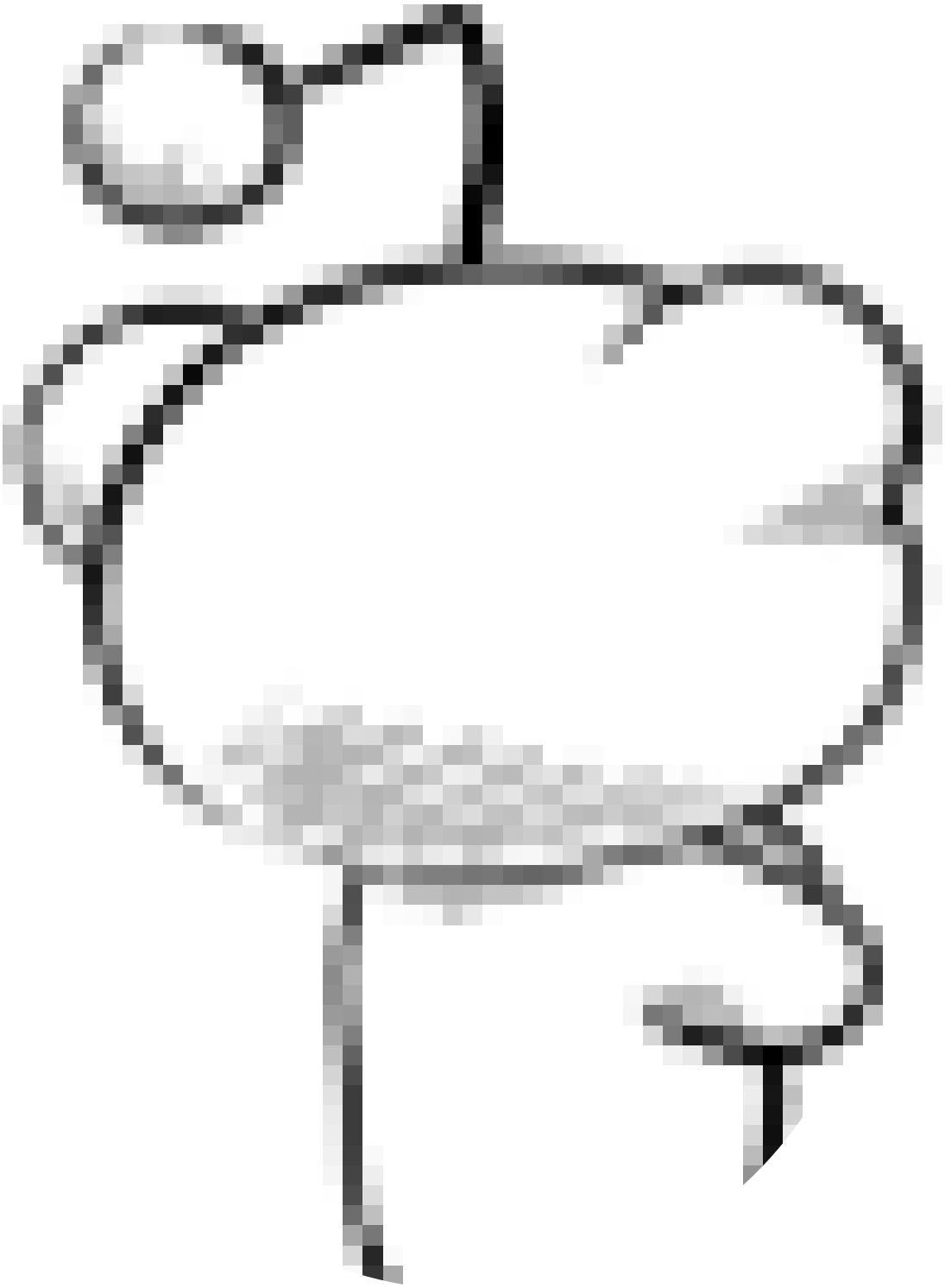
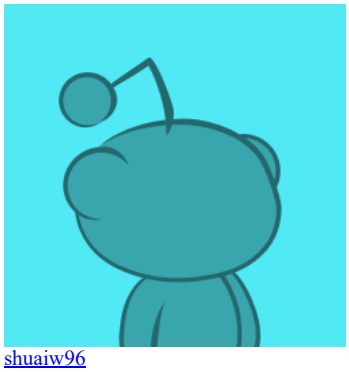
â€¢ 14y ago
Fuck all these fucking karma whores trying to make jokes out of genuinely eerie stories. Sometimes me and my friends exchange scary stories after we smoke weed and if you were there trying to make fucking puns and generally killing the mood we would think you are a douche.

-3



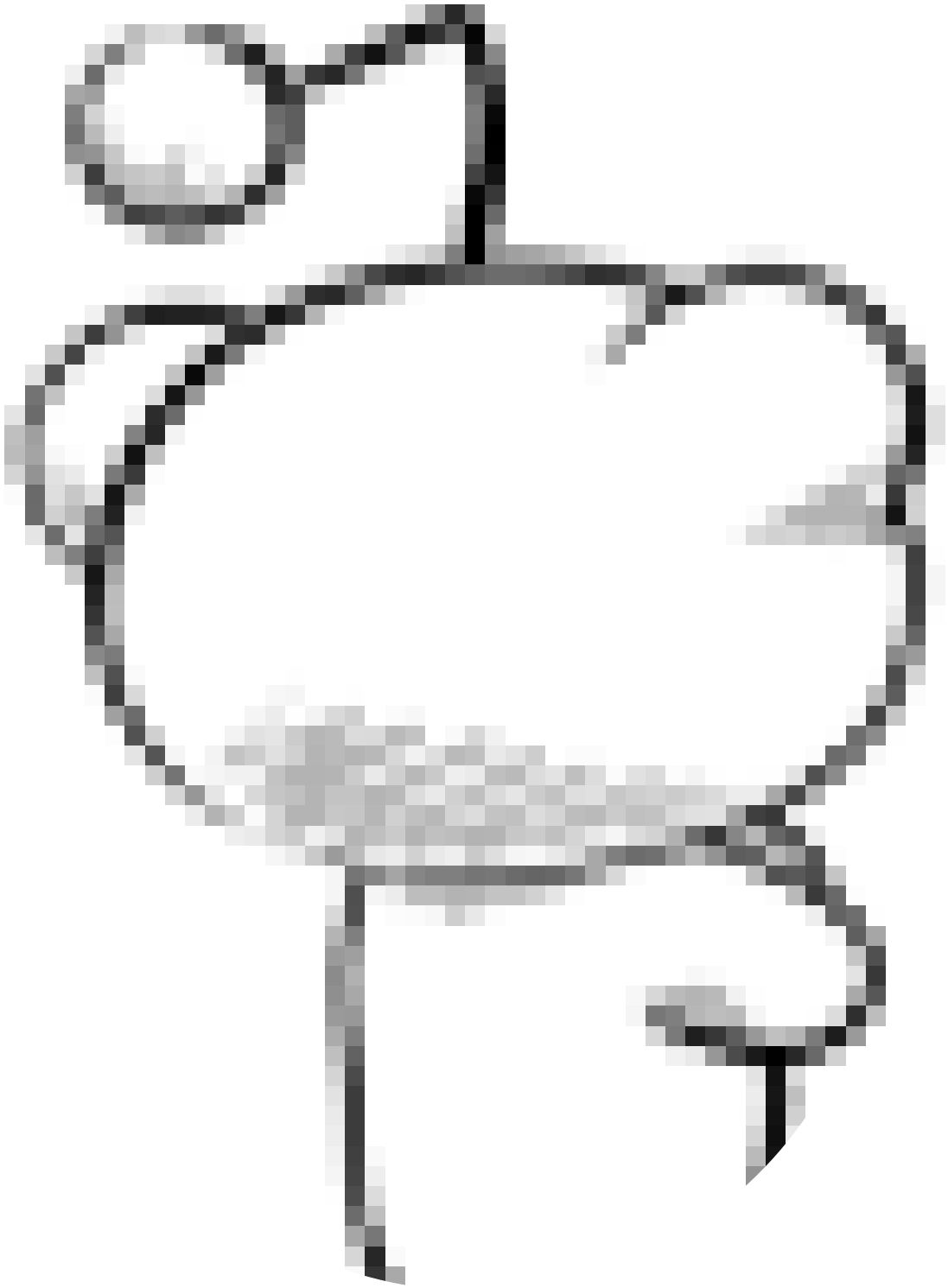
[deleted]
â€¢ 14y ago
REDRUM REDRUM... wait that a movie
-4

Lpup
â€¢ 14y ago
"I love you"-my child
⇧ -5 ⇩



shuaiw96
â€¢ 14y ago
"im gay".....jk, not even a parent, and really wouldnt care

-6



nachocheese1243
â€¢ 14y ago
As a kid (6-7), I would wake up in the middle of the night crying. I was sharing a bed with my brother -12. I sat up told him, **"It's O.K. , I won't hurt you."** I had no recollection of that the next morning. He told me that I woke and said weird things like that often. Another time my brother was sleeping on the couch and I found a fireman's hat. I ran downstairs and busted his head open with it. He told me later when i woke up about it.

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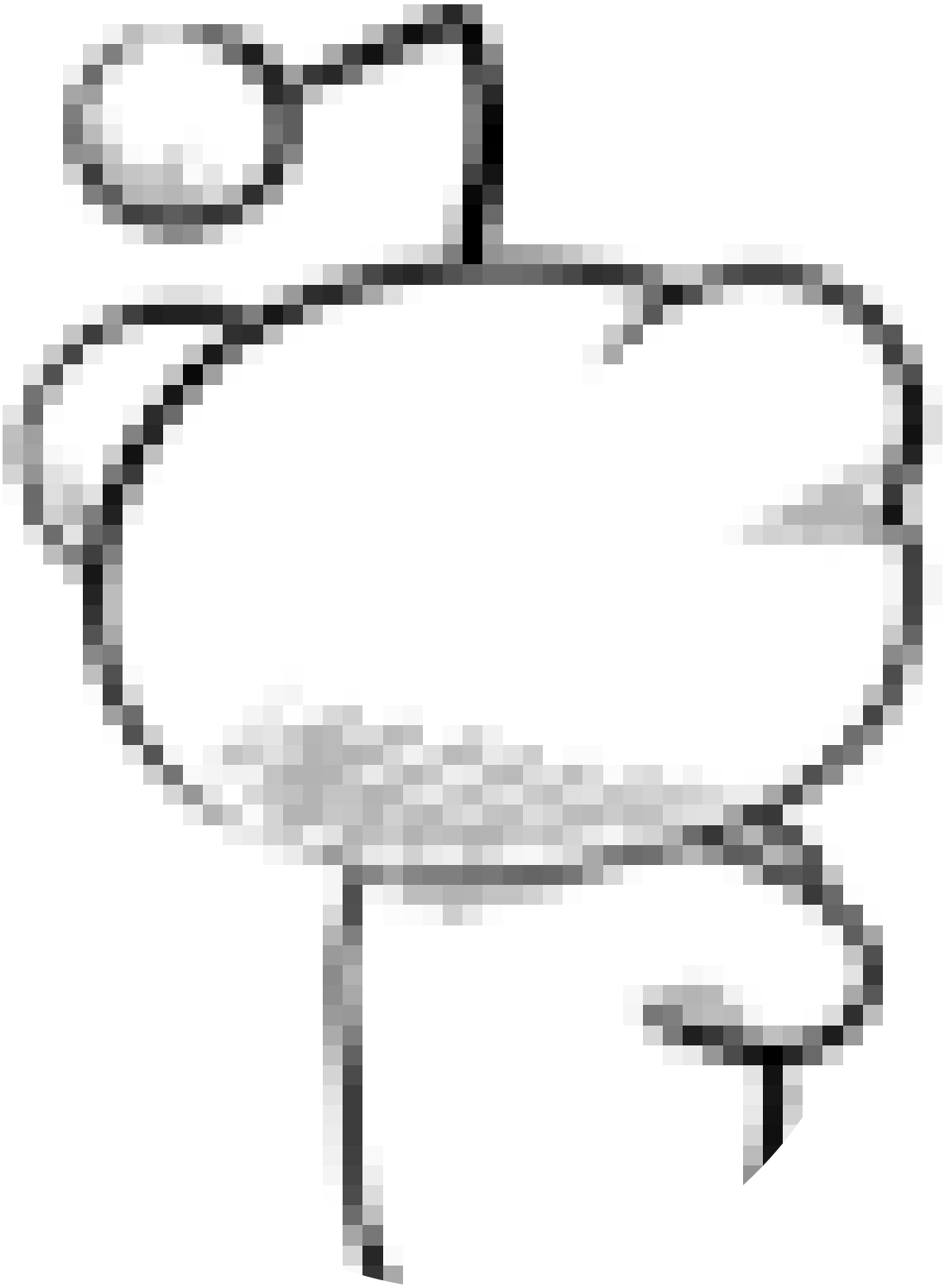

jimsta76
â€¢ 14y ago
I was sleeping in my bed and i woke up to see me sister standing over me with her hair in front of her face(like the girl in "the ring") *she is almost 5 now

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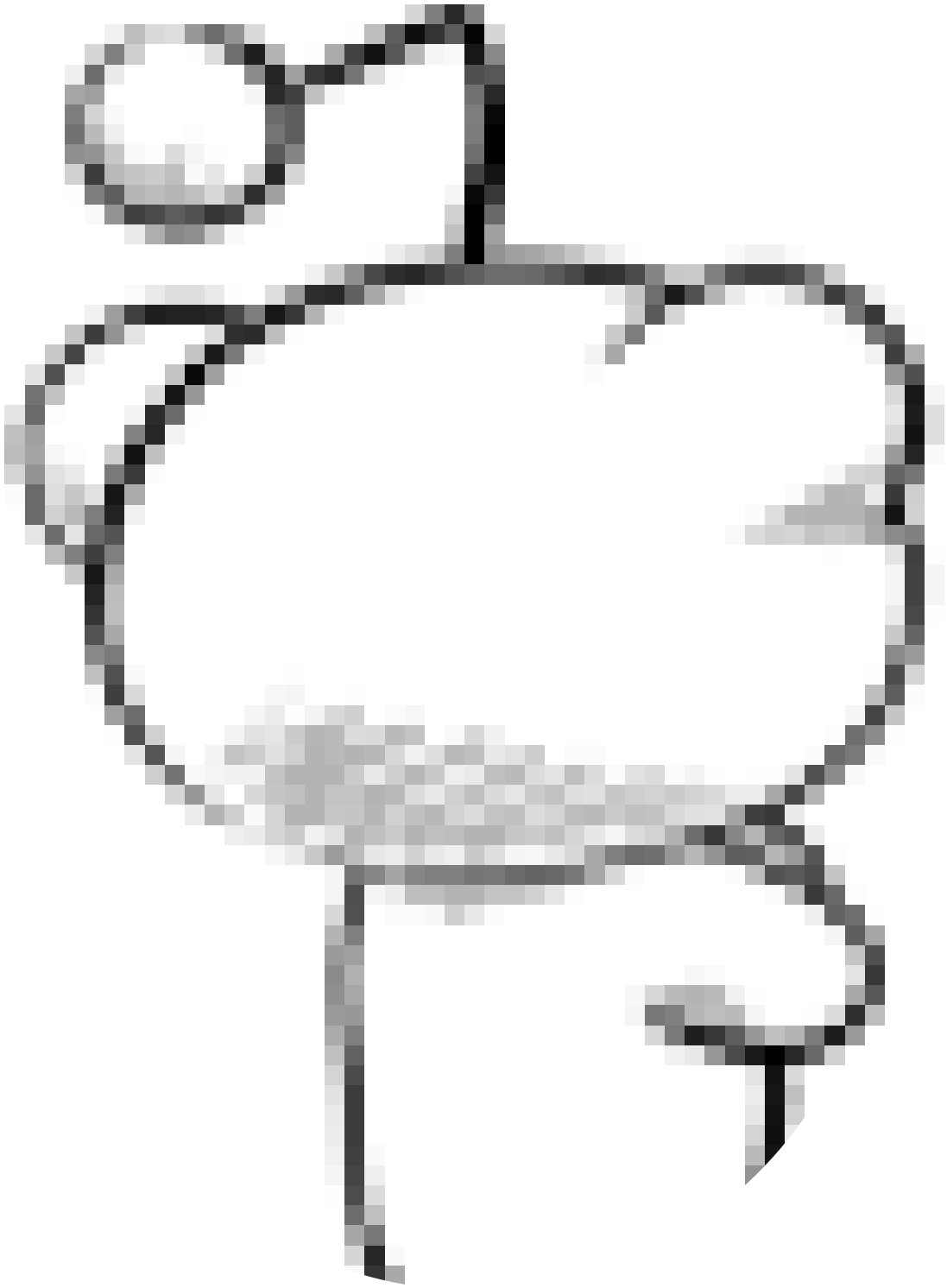

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â€¢ 14y ago
When I was young, maybe 9 or 10, I used to sleepwalk often. My mother woke up one night to find me standing by the front door, my shirt on the ground, scratching at the door saying "let me out, let me out!" Not terribly creepy, but definitely eery.
0

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  r/AskReddit
  â€¢ 1y ago

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  r/AskReddit
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â€¢ 4mo ago

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â€¢ 10y ago

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r/AskReddit
â€¢ 5y ago

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1.1K upvotes Â· 759 comments

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â€¢ 4y ago

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â€¢ 2y ago

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1.4K upvotes Â· 1.9K comments

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Creepy things kids have said

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â€¢ 8mo ago

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  â€¢ 6d ago

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È¾Œ›ã³□ÐÛ□tþ[9úË™EìÕU¡°¶□†Ñ™¦Œ6SQÚ÷@™ÝÙ Ö□èyyIGÈúí¢Bîjc□ó#„pÑ□.—ß□Ý fA…□œœ¨□=)'· ò„ðÊ›Hºgù€Ù□AílÏWêLVÃë-□mëå—
PƒH)•Ã R□·t:H™Þ½ÝªQ□"E•Q□â*+Ü»□Yc4¶!BÿÑ»□5□¢ÆSÕÑ)□)ŠPÌ/□íý´vÇ □©$£Á%¦□□1ì´□ŸSÙüè,Ã□□Â'ŠÀÁ

j*ƒ*,0kÂ2Çÿ4TÜâ□0!«Gà&;èŠ□¢ÚHg□'@-škXDfcÖiñw□®¤Gμ`+h ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: image/webp Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://styles.redditmedia.com/t5_1yr4vm/styles/profileIcon_no5flsugan4a1.jpg?width=64&height=64&frame=1&auto=webp&crop=64%3A64%2Csmart&s=73ec34a1553987e6d1c1d6d5544ed15362df43e9 RIFF□□WEBPVP8X ?? ICCPÈ□□Èlcms□□mntrRGB XYZ □â□□ □□acspMSFTsawsctrlöÖ□Ó-hand□'=@€°=@t,□ž¥"Ž descð_cprt□□□wtpt□□□rXYZ□,□gXYZ□@□bXYZ□T□rTRC□h`gTRC□h`bTRC□h`desc□uRGBtextCC0XYZ óT□□□ÉXYZ o 8ò□□XYZ b–·‰□ÚXYZ $ □… ¶Ácurv*|ø□œ□u□*ƒ*□É□N□□ □□b□ô□Ï□ö□j□. C$¬)j.~3ë9³?ÖFWM6Tv\□d□l†uV~□^,'6œ«§Œ²Û¾™ÊÇ×eäwñùÿÿVP8 □□ð□□□*@@>M□ŒD"¡¡□ □| (□Ä¶V□ ¨ÿ□þ¿ù□ìc_þí´ä{á…·'Ì□›g¤ äŸ@□–ÌE^ì□kY›y*~ü{"">□¥□ö¡□ø¦Þ*Xýv)üáÛa³HÊm□åì□'□□Îâ¬¡Q□í¶ Q□¡½$½m1ëø¹ùàÀrë"□Ôe^□‡¥¥ðkÞ□É□ ãšE9u\f5Çª□\€þvOímo›ôp˜Þô°x¸(ÜWR³_Ú>u.ð□;'l□¾¶"Ú□ƒ□ð½»R&fñ3aÅ-□¿¤®íÂƒ□□8ÃýHÃÿ□Úã¢eGdÇ®¬Ãóö½□Å□6±¾¾Æ□œNÄS□³6íç]%^û¡\□□Îúkz`>Ó? Ç•Œ¢□†d Ÿ¥cO(□Bþ™ä.Ú·□j¬□"ì□ŒJ—Yo¶Ü»†ôóQ,¯N£Ï,~ðTz¾æoêÑPô□àÖ°ö™Â□ìòZ'T□A□W□^{8□¶Ls}÷q,,tçfªaÇèmì□¿DÝ¯¥□Ñ±Ž³Éäðñ¬"ù>Æ¿¯ø7àÒgÍ-¯x¼WRH4Ç*Æ¤hW□¼cμt–cº□¢ 9?tßÖÂ#¹ñ¡□±{$Ö÷□U□¦ýoÍñÿ+ã©Û^□ùfÂ¿:ŔÆSx□Çs□ò%øùÌèŠ□~□Õ½oìÊ□]cã‹e&Ì?O(Ô[öi3W? Sμ©ôu|□îKB#$§ë□Ú[□μ†Z:Æè¢;„□ ¤uô]□_w□Ÿ\ÒššõÖöªøÒ,□LÔbSöÿ□&k¢á]eY¦–½„WÃÇpx^1ß□□sWÉÅ¢□□îÚ‰□□ª/□ëB[] ´ëÈ□Ú†â€Wê't%04ü¥"ìÁózì¼Vë□ANFØR'|þRÞ□å…□'=,□‰Ïÿ□8ò¸ÿ□4Íƒ,,f","|« ¸°‰ ÂÑ□+Âê"7ŒÈ$V‰ÆfírAM4É%íÚêμ□ovNÙ¯*ªõ□O– p£éw‰šó(ûL×i□9□Coû2ƒÓv —□X0□æÎ³Ã□XÖ,□¨þ□S¢\Õ»□Ðt¿ ˜IZÊô·€"¯-óŒ)Wƒö|ÿ]ínF"o,pl^Tó□¸□h□ □{r□ÝSú~Ê□þØéY□¹g□G3ţ6€S□w□º w¯çZØ0@Bü7□b~o|K□åo□□y÷¢ɇ¬□~□□□ç¹a?Ÿh·Ê:î½ZS<æ;rYDuûÍó¥ND 6ðé‡êò¾€;,À÷¿,„? ŠóÊŠÌ^õŽõ¯ýqèï"%□μÈ¶¶Ÿ×9_î1□ê□□¨Û;□□°öÙ□□□1mfâhDsk ä?éJ²Ž□□£ë'Ž÷˜¹2□Ïž²‹LÚnž× òjÏ□£□[xú?Ž˜=Úq·1"H©öô□□äF□? 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C$¬)j.~3ë9³?ÖFWM6Tv\□d□l†uV~□^,'6œ«§Œ²Û¾™ÊÇ×eäwñùÿÿVP8 Ò□p□□□*@@>Q ŒD#¢!□□•Ä8□□± €YÙÐÇ¼'Àg¸CéóÀn3{@@'h7ßü{ñ□Õ~¡ß□üOù®□x□zëuŒn%øö□Í3ý‡§□ç|□¼«Ø□ó¿ª÷÷□³Þ€þ¡ö□ýpë,Ãy•ô¹úÔ†"„Ý□E2ëÓÀE zv ñnReÜúţ2ë□£¨`êsÓÛ|qC@ï□‹)q□□□\Ë-k2□ôe£Pöáí¦2AWƒó□,¤Ï"□œþ□□˜€e}W"Ä□Å†HjE7.¶□øXþÿþ+□J?'!ìòd‡Ôbmy□½4‡□öï°K®¨$±ÃŽó8f /F½«□□O□Ä{… ø□rW·¬ëLß□¾j®Ï©□{² }6Ý!Ú_]øKÊoö,bã°}□□□□„fñÏ'$û'□Èý□^ø¤ì„,èô°□‹'□Ô□0Ãu¥Ík□□ãZbUœ□'□wÞ[□5»‹□.øXk□°gç□: ¥Q□m¡j°DÙf#6ÓfDÏVu□à]Ñ7¿¿3Ã□□¾K□éNÉsiY Ü□8□¢€ yë□"u £□=‡õ¹O…ëU<ÇÏRLõ¡¾¹#IÐ□:«·+l-□¥¯Xyù□5¦½ª□□Ž□□6ä0□1□pŸM/Wç~=Ó q□ÖKƒrzÆ¯□ê˜□58□j†n›è[ã□âO□FÕn¿IáKÖ]Ý1^ŸŽ#ÓOÚxÌ‡–©ü,P‰·t□—□!kÒmlH~iÖ□ÑHlbÉý□~VÜÜ£7ü?□ÐÖOëã_ûx□ ,'«ak□é€¶ƒ‰□¿gV'7£□ûâ^ºþ¿ê=□—8¡□j«□TLvð¾‡*ð¾2A□í‰…ú<¼X;súÊvJî□=bÔ7¢§æª□À‰Í8~óx1□□y^[-□6S/yóBv| Ùp§~□èXä*à□úYâu›L€ÒAKðRšÃd1Ÿ¼□□Tw¦z□□□« Ê □@² |ˆeiÇnùŒPš ƒbæ/š□e□iCÛá¹'□I□4□pZE‹å,Ð÷"□Ú□YXÞE□`)>ÓÉ¿$¯ª›¢ ±ú¼ã†□BÜ±ãž›□•Fë¾óP□^ùvœ ŽfŠLD□|p®c±?šÍ-Î× !câ□y»á‹Ò|"Ýí¯á§ÃCžæxá"□À³Û].‡Y%ßæ_¯}HŠÍ□i□Î¿□•ò7æP! ?Œ÷¾:~%□□°G=□rjL□□÷€\¹- Dƒüs˜<²ö□®^ÖpY¶□R à $Å□μÒ"ñ, £"™□¨ž±àQ:ó'y□μ□½IÓû1ªZdGÑëË□□+š□cs‹ÔμÍç□¥C□"`–]î¢rcçì7»¦¶=Î□□»¹□`@[wÍq□ši□£6□ XúgÍ™ËŸ;□Ðst□Ë\‡;†Åy@#ÕôÊ©Ë½ú□8+œu□Ög*wk‡ÖÄüõ□ú Ÿ□ƒŽó¬^!1□QPÁ©K»»□ï□(Yò□£¤öjÄo©□M¯□,fvõ~ŒSÙ$çÇ‰œë□?□8ìÀZÐBâ□êÕ €Ì!~†‹^…ÂUE#KnøHÎ□ZZμ)□BFy¹‴ÀVþ`by»ï_s? A□þ□¤¦8Ì<óàªÆâCèôoÚç±9êûÎ8ê□†@Y4†ëäI□□Ä¡"Õv5|Ã□ÄŠt#,A□WŠ1aøèQ%"!Ï3e□œŠ/M□çtQéLß²□å£[□N*□AB÷],□•¦€'Æ,dE7ô$ ÇÊï^0□ÓçÎ\º\Ä¾æî\ÚÆ¯çu³μ□Õ,tîæ□ë™U\Ã□ 8 F□□□ý□¯‹□û¶Ýq úK¢§ □□Vª èbÌ¯°ãóWfþ»Îs ›%×Ÿ²□3–□A/€T□□ `Ä°□‹"§¾□□□□½R/□Ÿ□□□,□ý^_Òneó¯X□®žú:ÈøÓ□ □Àx□@f}ò§□±°²i%Øvlw{ÛzŸ<=S–KŸÛ%oG›m8Ã}□bÈáÔm□8μa´n÷ú§□»ÅŸ/Ÿ¨Ä—^i□F Œ□™ò +YævÒJ2Ö%œÇç–õ\f×!□çOôÙFÔ^zûJNý?X'>þ½J□□€ïQ¿□ □@ªáÈÓ□ßy*□□†□+1§"±V.□9n»ãμ A¹S□_ÿ□ß□Šd[õZ□CGO€Î^åI¼ýú¯□!å0Æ□@Íüõ[?¸Þ£·4□±OZœœ-Í'ú§½ý'b×zd·□[Ï□u□',□z6¾□□#"ñ°□úHò½ñòh']5>□ÆŽS_…^©"È□□íÆ—óŽ÷è0ú'cGE□□ß§:KŸà□□Œ%□Ë□¶Ä°•+ÐÁ)~{ê¾xëõ□Êz□¥Šzjq÷K□Qrò□P+@□ å^´ ¶~ÿ"o□Ý£ÃàO□ï.kô*□ÉVû1Ò□Ô□ƒ»Ë□b1³YüïY□ cûË«ç¯¯çJ%□€Ñ¿öâ%šÜ}7`äðjô□□b□q`□)Eó_ÿåw□□□□Æ□c|ððçüûpâ□□¦Ä¯žíë… ßšh□ýŸÏX□Ò&2›ÛEá□□í³ï□mqQEßÏ¿}"!jüÚÓ□ž}x¨AÐ™ÑŠqü□aŠ,œ□ƒ‡BÂE$□`aμà□t¶"DXp□£t□îÜÝ*ÿÂà¡□p□!JÀ0u·9}/k□;"hÜ<◆À0€¨DB2Ù- üs¿ªþ*!Lß‹ŠÌ□v,aQáj°□"lk□a`"a©€H□@²5□□□As□HsÅÆ½V^æôP·-□aé… •□i□xq«/p§□^μ,ŠÃ{V¢±»£U¼2>□°□{ª¡/¬lZ§÷Žý\žìA□VäaËó€ (□õvò&"ÄD^ÀçÓKâÆ□óùÚx□□□Á:2à0þý'OÄoÇ□ÄÈ±pœj0ì™¥uÛØg¬p$□ãÇ*□ž□*9! ø",□□Œ□□Û□8o¯□"@□pm8□ê´□x&ÊLð□Ñ¯<Ü□;»{âÂÉ>ñÊ¯†D¢ %¸<)□~b~Ôž%89¿bLñ□<,,□'úì□Š!C°□#□)□0□ýv 3Ùj□ñJ¶□OíÙz¼ŸýØ+VrÎ¯μÐN`□ÒÀÜª~øiμ&W¾4ù^õh□]–âáýÚÒÔ$2›Û"»μ›ÿ¯TG[~åy9äÏ□â,·ÿÔ~ {Ü□H^□naÔ¯[□ð□Î[þ€¤*=□ÿ1N$^□á.OZÆ"ÞŒ¼z:ÊøÓ¼ □□Ã³}□vœzþd_ 1>¾O|□ŸO=¨ø"‡'ã{ï?□ S'Ü□²óøÓÉ‹ß□2V"³P45>ÒÛÐ½Ž~€ï□b□Ý.<¯□x□W,ñe˜à□Æ €□06i`ö•V€å»ò¤GÈRÊèe□□C‡□ÓuàÅT□®/e0"›÷âñ¡²áP½ä¼ƒÇvÓÔ†% ëUön\:sÜ¾i¥□xK$ëj□□□ÑCЄn~¼'‡'N <œi¶'··ÚëÎj1ör`›QÂ‡iÆø³¼±7AíN□,€> „$ÛVØU □#□È□üáâs®CNI}ÄJ,ÉÔi□äd³Ý3ƒ× j«².□□□\a"4)%□øÙ½÷Ñº□+€GpÉe÷!©□X…~ƒ□ïÇw~²ŸTÁjqœÄ^ÃýØ- Cl4□□®O„ ^□□»*ñ□ □W¯ŒÑ#h□□□@2ïÓÉt‹áûmô*w—□Ù'íÂÑã□¯U/ÇòÀŸÅRfÔÎ□",9,Æ@□h 0øëŸý`Wã□□=Ûù^þ®@·□-Ú LO□šù÷□\7ÂsY~ô³} ýè□ú□¶▪ä®|□<□$zQk€Ñhô□œ¡4ÕÕG"o0ÕiÇô©□tÜ!□□Ö5fã€□À+(—+"□□—E□□ó□□(u€¬þ□/çÅÍÉ□ÛðGŽ□ ü´7™ËÈ³ÊÍc¯O□di2C□ @ÍLÎ^k7§Âîþ> ßGà□ ¤q□ —ë□9j»ÿ□□³¾¹cÿé&□qÏ%Pª□§>Ú□¿»·FÃ□□™#XÌ8□^×»B1B□Âá"S´ó□#□ □ãÿûÿL‹ŽöV□~H(□□ ¨ê…"ÇŠn> □¨?pú□x□o¼<□ªíN^C□¨□Äùÿû]Zœ□L…þ*- n"ò□Ü□Å 1ŠÚ□=”€7ðÖë/Ã&$ "A–ïîï‹ÕD‹ØÛ□ÇZ2r□Ô;üxÿÑ¡ÍðÕÆGúD¿u3£"□)w¿È□^"□Ð‡-□Z‹¿üá□èïh□MGšhü!g¤ÿ¯xilÀ:í‹Ù½sÃc—□ÇÈÃ3xe| ØÊçtâß‡'^□ûè+û÷o:ô□□-ºñÚý¼»/ï¯□ªÒÚ/Ún1S€¡@8Á©>□Ì8VÙ□t□ª£À=□□§vM,8x□□-□§vM,8x□□'Kïa^ÀlâCûy¥"w□dBμßS€Ú+□ºAK*□□wÿtÑØÄ`l□í,8á'ÜkÄ¨- Ì□Ä‹ŠB□.ÜD ÔP□ýsp; .¤1%øØ½ZÝ:ôê□wÌxàzð¤% ^□†□Ùþ¬‹À·w×,±NäWÍéŸ³μ»—_□ƒ6nLŒ ó ,Z%oÍ«tÁ:ñß³□;x4ÚøU□hº=μäÛ¶"R□□4N|□$□Ý~OcC©¢dâ? 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¡L¼þÝË8Ûyj□Z.□·Úÿ`A□›@üÍ½ëª1˜ö,1□[□“ò)(À«w/_ûSÆ□ÿç{91□ÐKÈ¹ 1□.¤4□ËE§¾±□□´ñ®‰B□z“ŸÃÀjî#«'Ëœ/□1Ÿ½ÏÇÑ'Æ@D™□~,¢ Šö-ÿ¿ML+•]Ô×Ê□²g□qÀËïð□¤&W,»å□FÉJÀÜ_V@á}ò«xR#C¶,□ÉÚ®x™ì úô¯ã$□ÿçØ□˜™Åßù□@®f¦0□—“fæÇEð–«–9Ò □z;éi¾pZZÍ7□6¶y#□□2M0Ç}²Ú□¨V/†„Š6•zâÇ0Ÿ&%□□øF'□□□á7{ÕýÕq4½7»öM,Ç¬J'ÿ¯ÙÓ»´úýÃÛŒ"]□;Ì79þ•yUä0¾KÇÿíg□□»WÚ†àó□□„È´□††$W9ãêvéMÀÌô^éA$°½ε‡0 Sþ^Å‰”tg6Ãþ·\\ÃÛW¾hÁÊw□€sîžá□ä~u²□&5.ÐU0%1²ã³bût‹ŽPÿ_}□□!œÙèçÊ□&¬¼ðöCH€‡□□^™□C“Þú]);_„œméE T¹û(ô@rh‘□6qOS(l □UTR˜ÒQ×ü□vÔEß□e¶Î—□'^□ŠŸ□ 1——A9°ë»g□û[)çi(½□×□ïM<ûCc¸Ã□È•ðÞhÒ†™ sZ0□FI0□T–ž□6`È,—[Ú□□¼çK’□_`ë£w[ðSßzßµÒMia\H*EY□ø9·¼?þ□¡□Q c}□¾8>n□~□ÔMoÑ‹ÆÅäq□CpÐ°«Ä2□ETö×b@□›□·{%3,z—□o□4‡}(R□¼3□¦;1M5,,n□Œª–□ ªÒÉxÛ^6ñâ½ÊBï□Ý%ú ¬5÷Ë™□□□_ÿž¯Ô □□□ßNá[-=É¨^□{ph□ÜB{ë□□ñ/÷□…å_R…□}□¤ç□õ urÎ¬Þ2□□à ¤ËüÍ šì½iD…98{□î ¡¤ý□Ã`|à□5□,)âÔ™ò€®□ão³oã□!~þVmï=□ê)€□tqÊØ□□□ÝFcòŠ (¼□Ÿ€+–3□ŸÉ?ÇÊlMÈtÖµ€ÑÏçS Õ ™XÏ§□nÕ®YU†µP¥□□x½÷<□‡ž□Ž4ÐŽ□B7ýû?S@Œ□ïË□ÝEÝ=·à□”Ág□□□R□è¬Ö£ºh±ïZJ□¢□,,□ÍY□8wj…‰ÿ□w□žqw□<¥l}%Õ¤''À•©;#Ç‰^©%‡\Ò)Î1□Ïx□Ò³0Ôd□zu!□g□áú□SM8l¶□Ë6ÐßϾÍ□(,u□-; )□{□xÿó;û,Œ□·□«Ú5□˜%□Tã–³l÷óž□#ï□,ìô·–ùä`□ß©›mlbÀ□‰~ï"qC"Ï_7Øj□ÝÕ¾Ô□@e6ª&°™Õºí%¾□½4h□ìKK□„þƒvÿ□‘ÛôCsä3*9¡Ù^ºÔF#v□’µ†™□¨žI+;ÌÐn’ÐQ□P□|ƒ'å□µ#ÁóÿŽ¨Ñü□WÐ®ø□)ÿ*¤Q™<`¢ Ïe{{T□ºXü□Š□Õ□¨□/ ´âÓ‘“°‘—§©UzÊ£;iC0—“□2º"*□Tê&Ú”…x□□F6bf‡□□D@Cô¸ÚU□ø□□%{8,□T□□@¦;0~G□,h/÷bI³|y‡FK□□ž9□ŒÇ k‡¦Ô‹*•·□‡□K□□Ð/ëJOÍÔµdíù)□^·ª¶&ŸBñžƒ2î%•□”K½>¤£á7□ŽÕjõ§Ôr¯7›èPieÎ¶bÊŒ§Qwûo□”äZÿ□ç□—.Mš¨¥œcÌ□ÔWF~o_ïšÎÑŸQ□E!•□y□>WÎÔäŽ»v ªÊpþ□l□¾üÁ†ú'¬u,è ì{□J÷›öpß'Y·é(”nÙ;¢˜UW^Ymà□æõïv(I; Š,,fj'□õÒ¡ê€”)Ù3J›a Öi□¦šThqØk#ðpKnš#wr□□□□□,*Ý½°□ø+□6?E□bt¢ó□4eÖ□¤ÿïöfâßè□)@a¿31{ ç u@’ƒ¯·□Ô□UJÍZl5)□¡ª Ëõ|7Q"6Šù–Qj;ª□XHd^o□□™ÀØ8t>„OÀ˜O±êòS,□ ©»²ÞÇ□Ž`□=ãf□□^/Z`□□rï«"íòŠ|¢N'ÇQ"ei'°™Wµê»¶%T,?ø³Âá³j^ÈœeS5rxYb²'2Ç£,Þ¥Ê+r5–'º L¯Éèõ*e'àmÈ°z™²Ò(ù□ý□ÕH5□ð7{uýiA@•Åö;,□—ß×ø"…iÑ[¿À□‹¿†eæâ„ »„ÌH þº¤9Z¯¯□û/Î□í9□‰—z0ùI□ðè|—›"□…ÓRÙ□ª.xi›€}□X□I6íæ¤Õ^(äš}Jr□ïY2□enqÿâ□-¯ÇµRrá^• ª£±"""ºO!ÆÄ›7ÕYË‡q*"jž–9þ"}¯□;•m□ò□µ_6Ô¶!~D0OZ□.,;îr¶2üÃ.Ç®èÿc,Ù□□·ÍngØjÔ8Y□□¢,,cÇ®…~Íe:MN¡S ›Ô7¡ÏI.‡R ;÷!FKe„Ç¾Æ‰Â□òj)+Wê]ïÝ'»""†@vêâsMßúΰ□□N¥#%Û‹sð—®¤□□,µð¨ï=¾R†ÃÔ□ö:¯¹)□ü;.□û□Ë 5Ã□¶è2²□©ûøúÆf+£'€□!âÁá`pbJ□ÞÁ;šBÈ÷c"®_æ>-r¼Ã}€·4£«z,ðŸ;□á‡□¹ □ñ6\©¦Îcpåv™Ô?-ƒ□€d□□□ÌD’â%n^@g□h|□Ðò/q□LDô!zÛ‹□&Ê #?13%ðÆÿö□ÒÌÊÕ□÷□ñ,TU□÷c□^ðš¨j□×6Ý÷ÞFJ[ úlOèèg ÓÅØ³G=T- ?X ª|×Ó+£7LJÙ□^ž+ÃqW³…Äw□ÿï□0□mïÊ€SyV€ø%a□o3)ª□VxËi«|'ž[ê□□*v¸Þò§Š¤`□□·Ÿ□{¬¯7l6îµ□ƒcm+Äù»Û°□ÄÔú0Ç+□ºÍ¿)ƒD—¨Œ#ƒaÐ□î□>□ÍµØ□□'oµ£[Ò□n°□¤œA$²µ□›□²LX □□y½-Â‹Çt~´ó~ô□Ð¬□□Îs(!"Fº/¸J□.3€`Ù÷$bwÍäïRè|□T□4#$™æŸÛ)ùµñ¥Èay[□LI§□QÔéág‹ÙÐšÆ!□J`,šÙ-¥«□ãh Ø€8ŸZ□å[□Ò‹®âi×Gõ¼ÿ □*□„^ÿ□mNv%oU□öz;Dmíý□gù.□6—ö–†?RÌO8Or[;œœa□|5óÎ©□‡€_Ÿó□=…fJ¢ç«bpŸü □Ý-{□—<ÿÂ□□ö□lvênH*EùCÈñó¨Æ□%ÈÎ=§x^]□üÃ□§~□[|tÕYÀÈÙ□VZkTC‹àãd«□□ë_Ë>[gÉS.óíNøF`zó»ó‘D÷ÏYk_ŽÍäKÉ¥Eõn □G¼s□,>á"Œò»¿<‡³«ŠPñ□N÷□è,Y¹Ä–□ªðÐÿâ"'¤õ□□]5xÛp$'@ô□+ûÁT□Ã□□□ûL2°□Œ□d7¼àð□½ÂÉ84¡□›□Ð□VÇ°ž¯□#v‘¤□¼¼,“□Ô¯;ï2k æi½îDK?b#±ãÉÏ†[×þŽ<øZ\…~ù´LØWà·†zýlÔ□Êêt□&□¨øÆØj@ÊvjN~½èxÓE(A□q”□ |ÿ=□'ÖzÄ&ÕF–□0B0 û4□®□šÔþ|Á€É›…□%ÌæÚ9HQk›ë9+Ì¢òlöï□j□¢ôØÞ™“²}þÇLµ)š¹5ýAR□Xaö#¬W ÞÖ^e>D}xud×□¿šÑ□□Ýr(w:†mì ÊyÚ‘›§□\/5Yc□ ¿Vð□Çå/þ□A□«˜,-êl€§DÀý\1□Ó□ox□•ü}(ž□ô‹¥5 Í□pê□ñ?ÂŠÎgí□ÄYÉÓâ?(Ì3@»ÝB□:Â=Êà™Kt²□□Qe0·øµo^%κ„Ì□ô¯†´□b5~¬Èg@ÿ%¾□ïwÂYX|ë3úÕÍ□vÿÓ=Ò□Mx□Ø□˜ÒÑO□û□°,œøÈA□gÊšÐ□%Us¿ä Iù□.]G2}□…□Í“ÆÿŸ|LÇù³Ã□â†Zl□ß□ÈIxaüÑQ□eg–K□ð=y□{Pþ‡!Ç ¦~~³Jé7□□ñgÄcSÏ]□)S□˜□;°µ€"Ê£™7□‘z~'l§_ÚxÙ~™êê|sRµ\ºéÍß□‘v±Âëïéq6JÈ×¹ Ïøs >□_ð Hp &5%ó€Z9A„Š?>P5 ‡½Ùà□Ã□□AOt]Uðaÿ>JC"7e,Z_tx8BÕêøwê¯□?8´I□G□□.‘z$Z2□9Â|ÑïÍðÙ□åM□¨Öï"ágS»□x¹□[<;øíÒÈÇânu°©}□(!Ã,Ù¨-ï¯òAÀC□□CÂUyÒÀ)YêuÆ"Õ™□Ã8,,ù□A9□J_|Q□ŽÜÏv,,âïXÈE/□ómXtù|%¢$□%□ þ□>Ý¾□□L½□B°œ□,î²Bò™ž.%□÷ç¼Íλ2:Ô□q¨Ÿúüôâï□ /º|~¼□TÆzXfÿJ:¹ùöüsŸšmÍÍŒ i«)Ù·K‡O7q□@□-ü¬1´lc~s¼□3w.□¨□#UØ=´ëjdV8‹_S{£ïàRÆ‹à¨sÛO2□Ð1~Ð•Î□hH□□Ï¯3´·□Ì□KBÏÔ□ÛPâ®W ñÙ“$pÔ□T¹}□íqyÜÍ‹wùù□æìJ'~□¯,y»Ý□®Û—¯“□&□□µ□g~ƒ0ŠPÚ^—nŸE%º[áR□□fg†»#iš□@¯E%H7¯p□□W›□`ÿÚRäA□ç‘□àŠô□Þ½Úí‘N□šñ?®□pÝ0z□çdnâ®ö□#¯,WžÂÒøî=·â.Jã□½y¢¤5š□¶æ´£%±ž×ggMa□ßBÿ6®•gWÆ:>-ºVbkh□ÒÀÁv|4©pŽ_Çaã´Ù□RSg—ž□øÆ0Õ*øA‡□ŸkÎ c+'£sL¶J—„Z.□Ÿw9˜#ÙDØfŸ±□Žy^Ù□1ëº¿?□Ò□ÛÀ›CQ'□-³□©öâAµ†æq'¹˜ÇIEjÛXÒži¢6OG<õ□°K□øõc_÷/ÇÞ 2£r¨¢4□Cp4□½±¯Þ™u‹Ò,,½¡b□m,□Èo†di□·áñ¨@~bQ™lOyq—dþ¡P°7□□□m‡»bÅ–;üA¨è†4,M□t,»[IWA#ß□¯],%õ□õèqÛt□ebê|)²›n´ši€[ß¡Æ¶□"□©l%'ØÉø□Õd@XÀÈ³+ý□U,,ö□wc"Å]vaêªåp□Þ…□,1%□Áét¬|Sk¦è$□A>M_å□!-□HZ□œ□,/£±□,wzâ^oY¶,y□þªJÆp_CÃ\□ÎÉó7Uf¢™□x□TêUhõ□ÒÀQÂo,,cò□'□b˜ösÛ¡Ý□½ÛwÒ¢□Cd_é^cÒŽ5³ÿ“□ð¡hóÜJÉƒ2Œz□Â«Æ□Ò|®éIã□□2]}□□¼žmÆ®ÒÔ□‘Ý2‹ □F…˜Òàoê□□/›x□□Øxy2v□Æ¸□%□«6|¯c9Ëzd3m1Óc□□s'7ã□œIm ¦É□kï¥Ìì Ñº¯y□ÉO□¡íŠokÄâËW□□,DRÅìFù"SCÕ ˜«VÇ}ÜëžQ¯.3è5Þã}ø□×¹ðÐkðI)Jî[ÄmêïE{jTÑ□f,^"ï□_Z¤Ó‡¢»£;2 Ù8^Ø.ù}a+²H}§ðÆþ€ö6–«ô‡±RŽz$T¿□8=Æ+;k□Íáë_□□AnE{□j"›–□¶ñ,˜ëpö:Á´é0'L□□cãý<□Ž>dC㠇]5DŽµ□=□M7úÄ□÷□□jjÎ□Á$RI5uõ□□àÕúÙÜt□,Ë°□6ã□ŒÐW ª0‡/ë÷z*Ä□À0□jt;h>"TÚ@å□%¨®<—+Ã9Ïò×ÒyÇ□?oíEíA í4ýÃV□i[;´P□Ó€í$□'¤7¦□¾a<àëÇ™)®()TA_□s%ôi‡á:□„ç!šcý□□»”¾0%xªÕW □›Áó7Åù&k©Šhé‡ÁŠ>□]ôÑY6æŽqšN4Šd&O± ¨Ö8ßÉQLÞ ,Å¾n¼Ëár›ù2é□æÀ□V=a□û?G>Q5□wÕ{š€ôþ§^¥¨Úì□˜□6□□/ÍÁ'þŠp£µô~□±ÏD—Í×NÎ.qqÙtÑ³R¤5gí□,OD□ôÐ□ Ï¨©□MIR\E□ë;K□□aC»ÿdu'T□ÜEgTØÏê□ÀHç°Ïz§Ñ%K□Ú□mm7×>>³□`821E,¹□Ýmð3i□†-%□□Øõ6©¾x□ ßW÷x2ø…³f&\□XëBHmaj!Â|\W÷ï®ý—:□êÝ?□□5—Ì";—□Ðš□ÖË&~Lüõñ,,Ój%§ç¤□,$|□Æ–Æ~ýi>□¼A¥èÅäg,¥¨£~„□r=Ó×ŽóVþ5{áÝ□J]0É°£4□¯£Q'æ□□zäv5™*c²¼□àÙ□CŸW×Ý:'!h□□,□é8ŸghæÍ2ë¯ât"þUðþ□g›ŠEÕ™ÍÁ!š*ƒ[‘t□M,,~3ð%œ¡Ð□FÂÒ□õ>ØÎdm N□€o,wcÜ□öÝ)þ®=è□Bßê…!åmµ;~ Lçï□□ï«U*:U□)WÝ□ç….,õ¨□y□\Îüï˜ºføýÔÍ□.#Zi>□O°iÇ□âºwÒàìa€€QmTL6□ÿo•áÉWŽãø□□Õ,□Y vPJ□86›°;â¦ï±□ƒ□š9¬!À□¶ÞJa² □□J+e‘àÛ¸□□7Œ%‰´l<□*nÈ7¼l[sÿÈ-□fPÙ§²ß8†[□~úè-3\ì□ž÷ñÌ[DY§Þ…æ™ÕÎ”°lvS„ä·?ô□ê5û□º‹□_□□ ®ÌðŒêÔÇÚW6ìUºZW□;~2{Ixójë2Üll0-,zDÛ□Ê□¥□□¡#]}(d□“ïh²¼Eªi€ÃÔ□¿Ôr¥8(¥<.|□□Ò□'?·M"¾□Fm¯ù4□Q□,V1□3÷í!e"·£°i#®g2ËÉ´ô3½□\‰÷~>x□C¯¹±*□ªÑähÈL³□-ñÐAYÜUfv□ì¸„·□CN9§b†Pl«'é□•'n¯“7mÄ²□i□□÷œzm¾ªÀýçüïñW¥¾□□<□Zæ0ô§ƒ¡ïÂ,$)#•–□□,È□˜¾Žu¨kÈº ä¬□‰ƒ;˜þk(¤Ê¾□xo‹3`â1Ý□t&9˜)BüïÕg7Q□vµó□`{VB□Ï□Ib‹□5□ïËé□¡*3ÌGw□%|,4nÎçq ù¬6ZÂ‰ÉƒMÂŸ"′ O□□^‡□Í□A‘□9/â'"õÜ1ÍW¿€é«÷ý0Á¯lº"´Á□XLâPÒ\□¶□¼à□ž¬□b¯³ASÎÐ□dwÀÿÜ□□È·y,È„æ¦□□Ò•'ïlšt□vÏÈYnøë□²Äkµº□—ðÓ+¬<à□ÀX•TNg—□y`□Ã®^□œ†ñ%Èz.€ÛÊÎ'yþ|vØ»"/–ûŠYš¡E}rµ□¬□□kê›°âl□ø¦héû+ôÏè£bEw¹œ□W+\□□ãÃÍ¨3%~ˈ'z^çú¾2,"–•ó/'ÓÁÂŸB#Ö˜ÔéKË□¬¿³–/`lï½ðQ□%€lí<j õ□E/É'□□¡CÉ□í´ì.½2e□,d…□Õ›ê…^¬□äNŸ□}\k;í€È□>·˜~×□•È□›□ó'ït,F«Ô^EÌ□}"¢${iNiíÓ\ì°±¶SB;‹\ŒNZ□□ÃuÎ¶fp@þ<ã§ä/□%□æFs□í□¬³□©^¹ƒ!•,›□'vzÿÌ□h[7ú□oçjÎÑ;D□□žK'ÎV5XŽ¼€æÔRé4âdŠœ;r□-b,□`ï%ûû□□mG¿û D,,□ùYÈ¶á£iu`l§¡FËë,b□ãM=Ó†¦Ñ_ÏöáO‹□%©>ö;S ×T8v□ž$´F□~ðÝ<%ß%□4¿¦ßF!LœE1C9L□DûYgŒº□ Îós□Tc□fš",0onå•ª,›<{"ÍqÅo³nÕõÒ>Þ†³¼Æ □|ÍLSôÿ\2 s$P] dÉd¨KjßMç»□S¾□ŠÌG§jÐÊ^ßHêBÞ˜/J"d□ŽÎ†□H°ÆC;□□0û:ð%³l□½öìtñã,ø/©°n~Ê±?ï•ª□□~□□w'ÕH—€ij□Rai¦dã'9ç¬|□Ýü´eìOz$L5F□í□×eÀhâ÷¹□t~"÷8ôðÑ³æF]›µ=N□bþ[ºª(ß¢Å□òÕ□+Ì&T¨ÏæéA"HvF½"‘‹,+Þ/yO□"¬r•D«aX>=Z‡,,xw□qÇ□çønù—Õa□ólŽà5Ñrò¾\□HÕaÇ□íóêö,àÉ□÷iâ□Ðjx.□•N½□0™€âàU□. 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kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: image/webp Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location:
https://styles.redditmedia.com/t5_2qh1i/styles/communityIcon_p6kb2m6b185b1.png?
width=32&height=32&frame=1&auto=webp&crop=32%3A32%2Csmart&s=9bb31d9199ac176530789fd4eaff781cc1d2f2d3 RIFFN□WEBPVP8X
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ï&8□□fÓsÎß3□R«›ggöKá□1ñ°ÏÇ)@XkË >□UÖ7□·ïÀW–□‡ŒSÿ×Ç□ ª□2J…ÎïH¦Ü@/2fº-µ?š2¯ß□ón‹]t¤□‡¢»@è□zQÅ+□c□;£°oíÁ³□Úq□,}1□„Öþ‹[a9{úÍï˜7Ã©§à-
ðHÒ□□ƒ«€[ÌË³¬¹ãÇÙºß¦□ƒÀ□□…PFgÜ□¾´·!6□□]®Ù-C□□—%□yÎNÖ?ÒÒw….□□_bV□þV3Pá;Ï‰□mŸû^ö □ßêÊ3d 9–` ------MultipartBoundary--
kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location:
https://accounts.google.com/gsi/style @charset "utf-8"; #credential_picker_container { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; height: 330px; position: fixed; right: 20px; top: 20px; width: 391px; z-index: 9999; } #credential_picker_container .L5Fo6c-PQbLGe { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; width: 391px; height: 330px; } @media only screen and (max-width: 410px) { #credential_picker_container { overflow: hidden auto; right: 0px; width: 100vw; } #credential_picker_container .L5Fo6c-PQbLGe { width: 100vw; } } #g_a11y_announcement { height: 1px; left: -10000px; overflow: hidden; position: absolute; top: auto; width: 1px; } .L5Fo6c-sM5MNb { border: 0px; display: block; left: 0px; position: relative; top: 0px; } .L5Fo6c-bF1uUb { border-radius: 4px; inset: 0px; cursor: pointer; position: absolute; } .L5Fo6c-bF1uUb:focus { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; outline: none; } sentinel { } ------MultipartBoundary--
kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location:
https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/pdp-client-css-D3XSOpGh.css @charset "utf-8"; .grid-container:not(.grid-full).pdp-seeker-m2 { --flex-nav-width: 400px; } ------
MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location:
https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/pdp-post-client-css-Bwd8sRtM.css @charset "utf-8"; mod-realtime-action-listener[updateanimation~="light"] > * { animation: 3s ease-out 0s 1 normal none running realtimeFade; } mod-realtime-action-listener[updateanimation~="dark"] > * { animation: 3s ease-out 0s 1 normal none running realtimeFadeNight; } @keyframes realtimeFade { 0% { background-color: rgb(255, 242, 189); border: 1px solid rgb(219, 175, 0); } 100% { background-color: rgb(240, 245, 249); border: 1px solid transparent; } } @keyframes realtimeFadeNight { 0% { background-color: rgb(102, 85, 5); border: 1px solid rgb(56, 45, 3); } 100% { background-color: rgb(3, 3, 3); border: 1px solid rgb(52, 53, 54); } } shreddit-post[is-pdp-seeker-m1-lo] [slot="text-body"] p { margin-top: 8px; margin-bottom: 8px; } shreddit-post[is-pdp-seeker-m1-lo] [slot="text-body"] p:first-of-type { margin-top: 0px; } shreddit-post[is-pdp-seeker-m1-lo] [slot="text-body"] p:last-of-type { margin-bottom: 0px; } html:has(#mtseo-feedback-wrapper) #slot-credit-bar { height: 10px; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type:
text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/comment-preview-unit-client-css-CES0qfzD.css @charset "utf-8"; .rtjson-text-preview blockquote:not(:first-child)::before, .rtjson-text-preview blockquote:not(:last-child)::after, .rtjson-text-preview pre:not(:first-child)::before, .rtjson-text-preview pre:not(:last-child)::after, .rtjson-text-preview table:not(:first-child)::before, .rtjson-text-preview table:not(:last-child)::after { content: "\a "; white-space: pre; } .rtjson-text-preview :not(ol, ul, li, h1) { color-scheme: revert; forced-color-adjust: revert; math-depth: revert; position: revert; position-anchor: revert; text-size-adjust: revert; appearance: revert; color: revert; font-family: revert; font-feature-settings: revert; font-kerning: revert; font-language-override: revert; font-optical-sizing: revert; font-palette: revert; font-size-adjust: revert; font-stretch: revert; font-synthesis: revert; font-variant: revert; font-variation-settings: revert; position-area: revert; text-orientation: revert; text-rendering: revert; text-spacing-trim: revert; -webkit-font-smoothing: revert; -webkit-locale: revert; -webkit-text-orientation: revert; -webkit-writing-mode: revert; writing-mode: revert; zoom: revert; accent-color: revert; place-content: revert; place-items: revert; place-self: revert; alignment-baseline: revert; anchor-name: revert; anchor-scope: revert; animation-composition: revert; animation: revert; animation-trigger: revert; app-region: revert; aspect-ratio: revert; backdrop-filter: revert; backface-visibility: revert; background: revert; background-blend-mode: revert; baseline-shift: revert; baseline-source: revert; block-size: revert; border-block: revert; border: revert; border-radius: revert; border-collapse: revert; border-end-end-radius: revert; border-end-start-radius: revert; border-inline: revert; border-shape: revert; border-start-end-radius: revert; border-start-start-radius: revert; inset: revert; box-decoration-break: revert; box-shadow: revert; box-sizing: revert; break-after: revert; break-before: revert; break-inside: revert; buffered-rendering: revert; caption-side: revert; caret-animation: revert; caret-color: revert; caret-shape: revert; clear: revert; clip: revert; clip-path: revert; clip-rule: revert; color-interpolation: revert; color-interpolation-filters: revert; color-rendering: revert; columns: revert; column-fill: revert; gap: revert; column-rule: revert; column-span: revert; contain: revert; contain-intrinsic-block-size: revert; contain-intrinsic-size: revert; contain-intrinsic-inline-size: revert; container: revert; content: revert; content-visibility: revert; corner-shape: revert; corner-block-end-shape: revert; corner-block-start-shape: revert; counter-increment: revert; counter-reset: revert; counter-set: revert; cursor: revert; cx: revert; cy: revert; d: revert; dominant-baseline: revert; dynamic-range-limit: revert; empty-cells: revert; field-sizing: revert; fill: revert; fill-opacity: revert; fill-rule: revert; filter: revert; flex: revert; flex-flow: revert; float: revert; flood-color: revert; flood-opacity: revert; grid: revert; grid-area: revert; height: revert; hyphenate-character: revert; hyphenate-limit-chars: revert; hyphens: revert; image-orientation: revert; image-rendering: revert; initial-letter: revert; inline-size: revert; inset-block: revert; inset-inline: revert; interactivity: revert; interest-delay: revert; interpolate-size: revert; isolation: revert; letter-spacing: revert; lighting-color: revert; line-break: revert; line-height: revert; list-style: revert; marker: revert; mask: revert; mask-type: revert; math-shift: revert; math-style: revert; max-block-size: revert; max-height: revert; max-inline-size: revert; max-width: revert; min-block-size: revert; min-height: revert; min-inline-size: revert; min-width: revert; mix-blend-mode: revert; object-fit: revert; object-position: revert; object-view-box: revert; offset: revert; opacity: revert; order: revert; orphans: revert; outline: revert; outline-offset: revert; overflow-anchor: revert; overflow-block: revert; overflow-clip-margin: revert; overflow-inline: revert; overflow-wrap: revert; overflow: revert; overlay: revert; overscroll-behavior-block: revert; overscroll-behavior-inline: revert; overscroll-behavior: revert; padding-block: revert; padding-inline: revert; page: revert; page-orientation: revert; paint-order: revert; perspective: revert; perspective-origin: revert; pointer-events: revert; position-try: revert; position-visibility: revert; print-color-adjust: revert; quotes: revert; r: revert; reading-flow: revert; reading-order: revert; resize: revert; rotate: revert; ruby-align: revert; ruby-position: revert; rx: revert; ry: revert; scale: revert; scroll-behavior: revert; scroll-initial-target: revert; scroll-margin-block: revert; scroll-margin: revert; scroll-margin-inline: revert; scroll-marker-group: revert; scroll-padding-block: revert; scroll-padding: revert; scroll-padding-inline: revert; scroll-snap-align: revert; scroll-snap-stop: revert; scroll-snap-type: revert; scroll-target-group: revert; scroll-timeline: revert; scrollbar-color: revert; scrollbar-gutter: revert; scrollbar-width: revert; shape-image-threshold: revert; shape-margin: revert; shape-outside: revert; shape-rendering: revert; size: revert; speak: revert; stop-color: revert; stop-opacity: revert; stroke: revert; stroke-dasharray: revert; stroke-dashoffset: revert; stroke-linecap: revert; stroke-linejoin: revert; stroke-miterlimit: revert; stroke-opacity: revert; stroke-width: revert; tab-size: revert; table-layout: revert; text-align: revert; text-align-last: revert; text-anchor: revert; text-autospace: revert; text-box: revert; text-combine-upright: revert; text-decoration: revert; text-decoration-skip-ink: revert; text-emphasis: revert; text-emphasis-position: revert; text-indent: revert; text-justify: revert; text-overflow: revert; text-shadow: revert; text-transform: revert; text-underline-offset: revert; text-underline-position: revert; text-wrap: revert; timeline-scope: revert; timeline-trigger: revert; touch-action: revert; transform: revert; transform-box: revert; transform-origin: revert; transform-style:

revert; transition: revert; translate: revert; trigger-scope: revert; user-select: revert; vector-effect: revert; vertical-align: revert; view-timeline: revert; view-transition-class: revert; view-transition-group: revert; view-transition-name: revert; view-transition-scope: revert; visibility: revert; border-spacing: revert; -webkit-box-align: revert; -webkit-box-decoration-break: revert; -webkit-box-direction: revert; -webkit-box-flex: revert; -webkit-box-ordinal-group: revert; -webkit-box-orient: revert; -webkit-box-pack: revert; -webkit-box-reflect: revert; -webkit-line-break: revert; -webkit-line-clamp: revert; -webkit-mask-box-image: revert; -webkit-rtl-ordering: revert; -webkit-ruby-position: revert; -webkit-tap-highlight-color: revert; -webkit-text-combine: revert; -webkit-text-decorations-in-effect: revert; -webkit-text-fill-color: revert; -webkit-text-security: revert; -webkit-text-stroke: revert; -webkit-user-drag: revert; white-space-collapse: revert; widows: revert; width: revert; will-change: revert; word-break: revert; word-spacing: revert; x: revert; y: revert; z-index: revert; font-size: inherit; font-style: inherit; font-weight: inherit; margin: 0px; margin-block: unset; margin-inline: unset; padding: 0px; display: inline !important; } .rtjson-text-preview shreddit-spoiler { background: var(--color-category-spoiler); border-radius: var(--radius-sm); color: var(--color-category-spoiler); height: var(--size-md); overflow: hidden; vertical-align: middle; width: var(--size-2xl); display: inline-block !important; } .rtjson-text-full p:first-of-type { margin-top: 0px; } .rtjson-text-full p:last-of-type { margin-bottom: 0px; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/comment-forest-client-css-DHGvxlkb.css @charset "utf-8"; shreddit-comment[is-pdp-seeker-m1] [slot="comment"] p { margin-top: 8px; margin-bottom: 8px; } shreddit-comment[is-pdp-seeker-m1] [slot="comment"] p:first-of-type { margin-top: 0px; } shreddit-comment[is-pdp-seeker-m1] [slot="comment"] p:last-of-type { margin-bottom: 0px; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/hui-grid-client-css-DP-dfyG4.css @charset "utf-8"; flex-left-nav-container { --rtl-multiplier: 1; --hover-curve: var(--expand-curve, cubic-bezier(0.65, 0, 0.35, 1)); --unhover-curve: var(--collapse-curve, cubic-bezier(0.87, 0, 0.13, 1)); --hover-duration: var(--expand-duration, 300ms); --unhover-duration: var(--collapse-duraction, 250ms); --flex-nav-closed-size: 32px; --flex-nav-expanded-size: 272px; --closed-floating-translation: calc(var(--rtl-multiplier) * (var(--flex-nav-closed-size) - var(--flex-nav-expanded-size))); --open-floating-translation: 0%; --left-nav-box-shadow-none: 0 0 0 rgba(0, 0, 0, 0); --left-nav-box-shadow-hover: var(--elevation-lg); --left-nav-min-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height)); --flex-nav-z-index: 100; position: relative; box-sizing: border-box; min-height: var(--left-nav-min-height); border-inline-end: none !important; } flex-left-nav-container:dir(rtl) { --rtl-multiplier: -1; } @supports (height:100dvh) { flex-left-nav-container { --left-nav-min-height: calc(100dvh - var(--shreddit-header-height)); } } @media (prefers-reduced-motion) { flex-left-nav-container { --hover-duration: 0ms; --unhover-duration: 0ms; } } flex-left-nav-container[no-animate], flex-left-nav-container[skip-animation] { --hover-duration: 0ms; --unhover-duration: 0ms; } flex-left-nav-container:not(:defined) { visibility: visible; } flex-left-nav-container reddit-sidebar-nav#left-sidebar { padding-inline-end: 1.5rem; } flex-left-nav-container #flex-nav-buttons { position: absolute; top: 20px; z-index: calc(var(--flex-nav-z-index) + 1); inset-inline-end: -16px; } flex-left-nav-container #flex-left-nav-container { contain: layout; box-sizing: border-box; will-change: transform, box-shadow, border-inline-end; position: fixed; width: var(--flex-nav-expanded-size); border-inline-end: 1px solid var(--color-neutral-border); background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); box-shadow: var(--left-nav-box-shadow-none); min-height: var(--left-nav-min-height); } flex-left-nav-container #flex-left-nav-contents { will-change: opacity; box-sizing: border-box; opacity: 0; transition: opacity var(--unhover-duration) var(--unhover-curve); } flex-left-nav-container #flex-left-nav-contents[hidden] { display: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"].hovered #flex-left-nav-container, flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] #flex-left-nav-container { display: block; z-index: var(--flex-nav-z-index); visibility: visible; opacity: 1; transform: translate(var(--open-floating-translation)); transition: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"] #flex-nav-expand-button, flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] #flex-nav-collapse-button { display: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"] #flex-left-nav-container { opacity: 1; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"].hovered #flex-left-nav-container { transform: translate(var(--open-floating-translation)); transition: none; } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="1"] #flex-left-nav-contents { opacity: 1; transition: opacity var(--hover-duration) var(--hover-curve); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] { border-inline-end: 1px solid var(--color-neutral-border); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"] #flex-left-nav-container { transform: translateX(var(--closed-floating-translation)); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"].hovered #flex-left-nav-container { box-shadow: var(--left-nav-box-shadow-hover); transform: translate(var(--open-floating-translation)); border-inline-end: 1px solid var(--color-neutral-border); } flex-left-nav-container[expanded="0"].hovered #flex-left-nav-contents { opacity: 1; } .flex-grid--main-container-card { width: 100%; } .grid-container { --expand-duration: 250ms; --collapse-duration: 300ms; --expand-curve: cubic-bezier(0.65, 0, 0.35, 1); --collapse-curve: cubic-bezier(0.87, 0, 0.13, 1); box-sizing: border-box; grid-template-columns: repeat(1, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } @media (prefers-reduced-motion) { .grid-container { --expand-duration: 0ms; --collapse-duration: 0ms; } } .grid-container:has(flex-left-nav-container[no-animate]) { --expand-duration: 0ms; --collapse-duration: 0ms; } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .grid-container:not(.grid-full), .grid-container:not(.grid-full).flex-nav-expanded { --flex-nav-width: 272px; --transition-duration: var(--expand-duration); --transition-curve: var(--expand-curve); } .grid-container:not(.grid-full).flex-nav-collapsed { --flex-nav-width: 32px; --transition-duration: var(--collapse-duration); --transition-curve: var(--collapse-curve); } .grid-container:not(.grid-full) { will-change: ; grid-template-columns: var(--flex-nav-width) 1fr; transition: grid-template-columns var(--transition-duration) var(--transition-curve); } .grid-container:not(.grid-full) .subgrid-container { will-change: max-width; max-width: calc(100vw - var(--flex-nav-width,0px)); transition: max-width var(--transition-duration) var(--transition-curve); } } @media (min-width: 768px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: calc(100% - 316px - 1.5rem); } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s { max-width: calc(100% - 316px - 1.5rem); } } @media (min-width: 1128px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: 756px; } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-m, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: calc(100% - 316px - 1.5rem); } } @media (min-width: 1400px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-m, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-s, .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xs { max-width: 756px; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-l { max-width: 756px; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .flex-grid--main-container-card.right-sidebar-xl { max-width: 756px; } } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/guides-suggested-queries-client-css-BbOsI5UO.css @charset "utf-8"; .guides-response-preview a { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; color: var(--color-primary-plain); text-decoration: none; } .guides-response-preview a:visited { color: var(--color-primary-plain-visited); } .guides-response-preview a.no-visited:visited { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .guides-response-preview a:hover { color: var(--color-primary-plain-hover); } .guides-response-preview li { margin: 0px; list-style-type: disc; } .guides-response-preview p { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; margin-block: 0.5rem; margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .guides-response-preview h3, .guides-response-preview h4 { margin: 0px; font-weight: 700; font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; display: block; margin-inline: 0px; unicode-bidi: isolate; } .guides-response-preview h3 { margin-block: 1em; } .guides-response-preview h4 { margin-block: 1.33em; } .guides-response-preview ul { margin: 0px; display: block; list-style-type: disc; margin-block: 1em; margin-inline: 0px; padding-inline-start: 40px; unicode-bidi: isolate; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/experiences-client-css-nPypN_OK.css @charset "utf-8"; #credential_picker_container { color-scheme: light; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/nsfw-bypassable-modal-client-css-DFFxdNBl.css @charset "utf-8"; #blocking-modal-contents::part(panel) { max-width: min(90dvw, 656px); } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/google-one-tap-client-css-C556qdmX.css @charset "utf-8"; iframe#credential_picker_iframe { color-scheme: auto; margin-bottom: unset; z-index: 9998; pointer-events: auto; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/header-client-css-BYPk6fcZ.css @charset "utf-8"; #left-nav-drawer::part(base), #left-nav-drawer::part(overlay) { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height) + 1px); } #left-nav-drawer::part(base) { align-items: start; flex-direction: column; justify-content: start; z-index: 5; } #left-nav-drawer::part(panel) { border-radius: 0px; box-shadow: none; max-height: none; width: 280px; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.redditstatic.com/shreddit/header-small-client-css-BhMnLYvh.css @charset "utf-8"; reddit-header-small:has(#menu[open]) .reddit-header-small-nav-bar, reddit-header-small:has(#reddit-search-dialog[open]) .reddit-header-small-nav-bar { position: fixed; top: 0px; left: 0px; right: 0px; } reddit-header-small:has(#menu[open]) .prominent-search, reddit-header-small:has(#reddit-search-dialog[open]) .prominent-search { z-index: -1; visibility: hidden; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-e2865bff-af44-4d7a-9daa-b79e4f1e5dbf@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; shreddit-app { --shreddit-header-height: 48px; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-3f312ec2-c9fb-423d-9763-3c9f92c12901@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; .theme-switcher-modal-card[appearance="modal"] { --content-padding: var(--rem16) var(--rem16) 0; width: min(95vw, 400px); max-height: min(660px, 90vh); } .theme-switcher-modal-card[appearance="bottom-sheet"] { width: 100%; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-7fd9b699-fbe7-42d3-9ce2-c05f2152f903@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; .theme-switcher-modal-card[appearance="modal"] { --content-padding: var(--rem16) var(--rem16) 0; width: min(95vw, 400px); max-height: min(660px, 90vh); } .theme-switcher-modal-card[appearance="bottom-sheet"] { width: 100%; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-a8506c82-4f2c-4d88-a802-1b135a493014@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; .qJTHM { user-select: none; color: rgb(32, 33, 36); direction: ltr; font-family: Roboto-Regular, arial, sans-serif; -

webkit-font-smoothing: antialiased; font-weight: 400; margin: 0px; overflow: hidden; text-size-adjust: 100%; } .ynRLnc { left: -9999px; position: absolute; top: -9999px; } .L6cTce { display: none; } .bltWBb { overflow-wrap: break-word; word-break: break-word; } .hSRGPd { color: rgb(26, 115, 232); cursor: pointer; font-weight: 500; text-decoration: none; } .Bz112c-W3lGp { height: 16px; width: 16px; } .Bz112c-E3DyYd { height: 20px; width: 20px; } .Bz112c-r9oPif { height: 24px; width: 24px; } .Bz112c-u2z5K { height: 36px; width: 36px; } .Bz112c-uaxL4e { border-radius: 10px; } .LgbsSe-Bz112c { display: block; } .S9gUrf-YoZ4jf { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .S9gUrf-YoZ4jf * { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .fFW7wc-ibnC6b > .aZ2wEe > div { border-color: rgb(66, 133, 244); } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u { transition: height 0.2s linear; } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u > div:nth-child(1) { transition: width 0.3s linear; background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232) !important; } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u > div:nth-child(2) { background-image: linear-gradient(to right, rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7), rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7)), linear-gradient(to right, rgb(26, 115, 232), rgb(26, 115, 232)) !important; } .P1ekSe-ZMv3u > div:nth-child(3) { background-image: linear-gradient(to right, rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7), rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.7)), linear-gradient(to right, rgb(26, 115, 232), rgb(26, 115, 232)) !important; } .haAclf { display: inline-block; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe { border-radius: 4px; box-sizing: border-box; transition: background-color 0.218s, border-color 0.218s; user-select: none; appearance: none; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); background-image: none; border: 1px solid rgb(218, 220, 224); color: rgb(60, 64, 67); cursor: pointer; font-family: "Google Sans", arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; height: 40px; letter-spacing: 0.25px; outline: none; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px 12px; position: relative; text-align: center; vertical-align: middle; white-space: nowrap; width: auto; } @media screen and (-ms-high-contrast:active) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe { border: 2px solid windowtext; color: windowtext; } } @media screen and (preferes-contrast:more) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe { color: rgb(0, 0, 0); } } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe { font-size: 14px; height: 32px; letter-spacing: 0.25px; padding: 0px 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe { font-size: 11px; height: 20px; letter-spacing: 0.3px; padding: 0px 8px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe { padding: 0px; width: 40px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe { width: 32px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe { width: 20px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK { border-radius: 20px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK.pSzOP-SxQuSe { border-radius: 16px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK.purZT-SxQuSe { border-radius: 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-v3pZbf-Ia7Qfc { background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-JaPV2b-Ia7Qfc { background-color: rgb(32, 33, 36); color: rgb(232, 234, 237); } @media screen and (prefers-contrast: more) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-JaPV2b-Ia7Qfc { color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { height: 18px; margin-right: 8px; min-width: 18px; width: 18px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { height: 14px; min-width: 14px; width: 14px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { height: 10px; min-width: 10px; width: 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { margin-left: 8px; margin-right: -4px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { margin: 0px; padding: 10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { padding: 8px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { padding: 4px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-top-left-radius: 3px; border-bottom-left-radius: 3px; display: flex; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); height: 36px; margin-left: -10px; margin-right: 12px; min-width: 36px; width: 36px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c { margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { height: 28px; margin-left: -8px; margin-right: 10px; min-width: 28px; width: 28px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { height: 16px; margin-left: -6px; margin-right: 8px; min-width: 16px; width: 16px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.Bz112c-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 3px; margin-left: 2px; margin-right: 0px; padding: 0px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 18px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.pSzOP-SxQuSe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 14px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 8px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-bN97Pc-sM5MNb { display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; -webkit-box-orient: horizontal; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-flow: row; -webkit-box-pack: justify; justify-content: space-between; height: 100%; position: relative; width: 100%; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .oXtfBe-l4eHX { -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId { -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; font-family: "Google Sans", arial, sans-serif; font-weight: 500; overflow: hidden; text-overflow: ellipsis; vertical-align: top; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.purZT-SxQuSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId { font-weight: 300; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .oXtfBe-l4eHX .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId { -webkit-box-flex: 0; flex-grow: 0; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { transition: background-color 0.218s; inset: 0px; position: absolute; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:hover, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:focus { box-shadow: none; border-color: rgb(210, 227, 252); outline: none; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:focus-within { outline: rgb(0, 99, 155) solid 2px; border-color: transparent; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:hover .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(66, 133, 244, 0.08); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:active .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe:focus .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(66, 133, 244, 0.1); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc:hover .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.24); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc:active .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc:focus .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-MJoBVe { background: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.32); } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe .n1UuX-DkfjY { border-radius: 50%; display: flex; height: 20px; margin-left: -4px; margin-right: 8px; min-width: 20px; width: 20px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId { font-family: Roboto; font-size: 12px; text-align: left; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .ssJRIf, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff .fmcmS { overflow: hidden; text-overflow: ellipsis; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff { display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; color: rgb(95, 99, 104); fill: rgb(95, 99, 104); font-size: 11px; font-weight: 400; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff { color: rgb(232, 234, 237); fill: rgb(232, 234, 237); } @media screen and (prefers-contrast: more) { .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff, .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe.MFS4be-Ia7Qfc .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff { color: rgb(0, 0, 0); fill: rgb(0, 0, 0); } } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-BPrWId .K4efff .Bz112c { height: 18px; margin: -3px -3px -3px 2px; min-width: 18px; width: 18px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 0px 3px 3px 0px; margin-left: 12px; margin-right: -10px; } .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe.jVeSEe.JGcpL-RbRzK .nsm7Bb-HzV7m-LgbsSe-Bz112c-haAclf { border-radius: 18px; } .L5Fo6c-sM5MNb { border: 0px; display: block; left: 0px; position: relative; top: 0px; } .L5Fo6c-bF1uUb { border-radius: 4px; inset: 0px; cursor: pointer; position: absolute; } .L5Fo6c-bF1uUb:focus { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; outline: none; } sentinel { } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-5cb439b8-2fc1-4636-8955-0ea2998be149@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; #shreddit-media-lightbox .lightboxed-content { display: flex; align-items: center; justify-content: center; width: 100%; height: 100%; } #shreddit-media-lightbox .non-lightboxed-content { display: none; } #shreddit-media-lightbox .media-lightbox-img { max-height: none; } #shreddit-media-lightbox::part(panel) { max-width: 100svw; max-height: 100svh; width: 100svw; height: 100svh; border-radius: 0px; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-7bce9ac2-583f-4a74-8d5a-0b298e9c6fed@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; .rpl-scroll-lock { overflow: hidden !important; padding-right: var(--rpl-scrollbar-width,0) !important; } body.rpl-scroll-lock .fixed.right-0 { right: var(--rpl-scrollbar-width,0) !important; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-a11902c7-70a1-4440-bcb4-8e77243ab946@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; #shreddit-media-lightbox .lightboxed-content { display: flex; align-items: center; justify-content: center; width: 100%; height: 100%; } #shreddit-media-lightbox .non-lightboxed-content { display: none; } #shreddit-media-lightbox .media-lightbox-img { max-height: none; } #shreddit-media-lightbox::part(panel) { max-width: 100svw; max-height: 100svh; width: 100svw; height: 100svh; border-radius: 0px; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-5c0590dc-d1dd-446f-9787-71272f525bb8@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; .rpl-scroll-lock { overflow: hidden !important; padding-right: var(--rpl-scrollbar-width,0) !important; } body.rpl-scroll-lock .fixed.right-0 { right: var(--rpl-scrollbar-width,0) !important; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-7fd04113-04bc-4b4b-adb5-fbbb77595739@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; faceplate-expandable-section-helper { display: contents; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary { list-style-type: none; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::-webkit-details-marker, faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::marker { display: none; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper[rpl] > details > summary { margin: 0px; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary [icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper[open] > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(180deg); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not([open]) > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(0deg); } faceplate-hovercard:not(:defined) > [slot="content"] { display: none; } .dx-zstack > * { grid-column-start: 1; grid-row-start: 1; } .text-outline-thin-bright { text-shadow: rgb(0, 0, 0) 1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(0, 0, 0) -1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px 1px 0.5px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px -1px 0.5px; } .text-outline-thick-bright { text-shadow: rgb(0, 0, 0) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px -1px 1px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(0, 0, 0) 0px -1px 1px; } .text-outline-thin-dark { text-

shadow: rgb(255, 255, 255) 1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(255, 255, 255) -1px 0px 0.5px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px 1px 0.5px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px -1px 0.5px; } .text-outline-thick-dark { text-shadow: rgb(255, 255, 255) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px -1px 1px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) -1px 0px 2px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px 1px 1px, rgb(255, 255, 255) 0px -1px 1px; } .border-dx-thick { border-width: 2px; } .border-dx-thin { border-width: 1px; } .rounded-dx-lg { border-radius: 1.5rem; } .rounded-dx-md { border-radius: 1rem; } .rounded-dx-sm { border-radius: 0.5rem; } :root { --dx-text-color-light: inherit; --dx-text-color-dark: inherit; --dx-bg-color-light: initial; --dx-bg-color-dark: initial; --dx-border-color-light: initial; --dx-border-color-dark: initial; } .dx-bg-color, .light .dx-bg-color { background-color: var(--dx-bg-color-light); } .dx-border-color, .light .dx-border-color { border-color: var(--dx-border-color-light); } .dx-text-color, .light .dx-text-color { color: var(--dx-text-color-light); } .dark .dx-bg-color { background-color: var(--dx-bg-color-dark); } .dark .dx-border-color { border-color: var(--dx-border-color-dark); } .dark .dx-text-color { color: var(--dx-text-color-dark); } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .dx-bg-color { background-color: var(--dx-bg-color-dark); } .dx-text-color { color: var(--dx-text-color-dark); } .dx-border-color { border-color: var(--dx-border-color-dark); } } svg[rpl].rpl-rtl-icon:dir(rtl) { transform: scaleX(-1); } .border-spacing-xs { --tw-border-spacing-x: 0; --tw-border-spacing-y: 0; } .-rotate-45, .-rotate-90, .-scale-x-100, .-translate-x-1\/2, .-translate-x-2\/4, .-translate-x-4xl, .-translate-x-\[4px\], .-translate-y-1\/2, .-translate-y-2\/4, .-translate-y-\[2px\], .-translate-y-full, .before\:scale-\[--emote-scale\]::before, .enabled\:hover\:scale-\[1\.2\], .group-aria-pressed\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group-aria-pressed\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\], .group-hover\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group-hover\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\], .group-hover\:scale-\[1\.03\], .group-open\:rotate-180, .hover\:scale-110, .hover\:scale-\[2\], .rotate-180, .rotate-45, .rotate-90, .scale-0, .scale-100, .scale-75, .scale-90, .scale-\[1\.2\], .scale-\[2\], .scale-\[4\], .scale-\[\.68\], .scale-x-100, .scale-x-\[-1\], .skew-x-0, .transform, .translate-x-0, .translate-x-1\/2, .translate-x-4xl, .translate-x-full, .translate-x-px, .translate-y-0, .translate-y-1\/2, .translate-y-4xl, .translate-y-full, .translate-y-px { --tw-translate-x: 0; --tw-translate-y: 0; --tw-rotate: 0; --tw-skew-x: 0; --tw-skew-y: 0; --tw-scale-x: 1; --tw-scale-y: 1; } .snap-x { --tw-scroll-snap-strictness: proximity; } .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\], .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background\)\], .from-\[color\:var\(--gallery-gradient-bg\,var\(--color-neutral-background\)\)\], .from-berrypurple-900, .from-black\/80, .from-orangered-500, .from-transparent, .group-hover\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-hover\)\], .to-\[var\(--color-neutral-background\)\], .to-lightblue-500, .to-orangered-400, .to-transparent, .via-black\/25, .xs\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\] { --tw-gradient-from-position: ; --tw-gradient-via-position: ; --tw-gradient-to-position: ; } .ordinal { --tw-ordinal: ; --tw-slashed-zero: ; --tw-numeric-figure: ; --tw-numeric-spacing: ; --tw-numeric-fraction: ; } .hover\:shadow-\[0_0_0_2px_var\(--color-primary-background\)\], .shadow-\[0_0_0_4px_var\(--color-primary-background\)\], .shadow-\[0_2px_0_0_var\(--color-secondary-background-selected\)\], .shadow-\[0px_-40px_21px_var\(--color-neutral-background\)\], .shadow-\[0px_0px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_1px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_1px_8px_0px\], .shadow-\[0px_2px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_3px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_4px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-md, .shadow-none, .shadow-sm, .shadow-xs, .xs\:shadow-none, .xs\:shadow-sm, :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:shadow-none) { --tw-ring-offset-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-ring-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; } .focus\:ring-1, .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-2, .ring { --tw-ring-inset: ; --tw-ring-offset-width: 0px; --tw-ring-offset-color: #fff; --tw-ring-color: rgba(59,130,246,.5); --tw-ring-offset-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-ring-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; } .backdrop-blur-2xl, .backdrop-blur-\[16px\], .backdrop-blur-sm, .backdrop-filter { --tw-backdrop-blur: ; --tw-backdrop-brightness: ; --tw-backdrop-contrast: ; --tw-backdrop-grayscale: ; --tw-backdrop-hue-rotate: ; --tw-backdrop-invert: ; --tw-backdrop-opacity: ; --tw-backdrop-saturate: ; --tw-backdrop-sepia: ; } .\!container { width: 100% !important; } .container { width: 100%; } @media (min-width: 768px) { .\!container { max-width: 768px !important; } .container { max-width: 768px; } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .\!container { max-width: 960px !important; } .container { max-width: 960px; } } @media (min-width: 1024px) { .\!container { max-width: 1024px !important; } .container { max-width: 1024px; } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .\!container { max-width: 1200px !important; } .container { max-width: 1200px; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .\!container { max-width: 1416px !important; } .container { max-width: 1416px; } } @media (min-width: 1472px) { .\!container { max-width: 1472px !important; } .container { max-width: 1472px; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .\!container { max-width: 1920px !important; } .container { max-width: 1920px; } } .\!a { color: var(--color-a-default) !important; font-size: 1em !important; text-decoration: none !important; } .a { color: var(--color-a-default); font-size: 1em; text-decoration: none; } .\!a:hover { color: var(--color-a-hover) !important; } .a:hover { color: var(--color-a-hover); } .a.visited:not(.no-visited), .a:visited:not(.no-visited) { color: var(--color-a-visited); } .\!a.visited:not(.no-visited), .\!a:visited:not(.no-visited) { color: var(--color-a-visited) !important; } .\!button { background: var(--button-color-background) !important; border: var(--button-border-width,0) solid var(--button-border-color,transparent) !important; border-radius: 999px !important; box-shadow: var(--button-shadow) !important; box-sizing: border-box !important; color: var(--button-color-text) !important; cursor: pointer !important; display: inline-block !important; font-style: !important; font-variant-ligatures: !important; font-variant-caps: !important; font-variant-numeric: !important; font-variant-east-asian: !important; font-variant-alternates: !important; font-variant-position: !important; font-variant-emoji: !important; font-weight: !important; font-stretch: !important; font-size: !important; font-family: !important; font-optical-sizing: !important; font-size-adjust: !important; font-kerning: !important; font-feature-settings: !important; font-variation-settings: !important; font-language-override: !important; height: var(--button-height) !important; line-height: calc(var(--button-height) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)*2) !important; outline-offset: 0px !important; overflow: hidden !important; padding: 0 calc(var(--button-padding) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)) !important; text-align: center !important; text-decoration: none !important; text-overflow: ellipsis !important; white-space: nowrap !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-default) !important; --button-border-width: var(--button-border-width-default) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-default) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-default) !important; } .button { background: var(--button-color-background); border: var(--button-border-width,0) solid var(--button-border-color,transparent); border-radius: 999px; box-shadow: var(--button-shadow); box-sizing: border-box; color: var(--button-color-text); cursor: pointer; display: inline-block; font-style: ; font-variant-ligatures: ; font-variant-caps: ; font-variant-numeric: ; font-variant-east-asian: ; font-variant-alternates: ; font-variant-position: ; font-variant-emoji: ; font-weight: ; font-stretch: ; font-size: ; font-family: ; font-optical-sizing: ; font-size-adjust: ; font-kerning: ; font-feature-settings: ; font-variation-settings: ; font-language-override: ; height: var(--button-height); line-height: calc(var(--button-height) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)*2); outline-offset: 0px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0 calc(var(--button-padding) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)); text-align: center; text-decoration: none; text-overflow: ellipsis; white-space: nowrap; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-border-width: var(--button-border-width-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-default); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-default); } .\!button.icon { width: var(--button-height) !important; } .button.icon { width: var(--button-height); } .button.\!icon { width: var(--button-height) !important; } .\!button:focus { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus) !important; } .button:focus { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); } .\!button.hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus) !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)) !important; } .button.hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)); } @media (hover: hover) { .\!button:hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus) !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)) !important; } .button:hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover,var(--button-color-text-default)); } } .button.active, .button:active { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-active); --button-color-background: linear-gradient(var(--color-interactive-pressed),var(--color-interactive-pressed)),var(--button-color-background-active); } .\!button.active, .\!button:active, .button.\!active { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-active) !important; --button-color-background: linear-gradient(var(--color-interactive-pressed),var(--color-interactive-pressed)),var(--button-color-background-active) !important; } .button.anchor-disabled, .button:disabled, .button[aria-disabled="true"] { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); cursor: not-allowed; pointer-events: none; } .\!button.anchor-disabled, .\!button:disabled, .\!button[aria-disabled="true"] { pointer-events: none !important; } .\!button.anchor-disabled, .\!button.disabled.pointer-all, .\!button:disabled, .\!button[aria-disabled="true"] { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled) !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled) !important; cursor: not-allowed !important; } .\!button.disabled.pointer-all { pointer-events: all !important; } .button.disabled.pointer-all { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); cursor: not-allowed; pointer-events: all; } .button.\!disabled.pointer-all { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled) !important; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled) !important; cursor: not-allowed !important; pointer-events: all !important; } .\!button.button-activated { --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-activated) !important; --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-activated) !important; --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-activated) !important; } .button.button-activated { --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-activated); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-activated); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-activated); } .button-shell { background: var(--button-color-background); border: var(--button-border-width,0) solid var(--button-border-color,transparent); border-radius: 999px; box-shadow: var(--button-shadow); box-sizing: border-box; color: var(--button-color-text); cursor: pointer; display: inline-block; font-style: ; font-variant-ligatures: ; font-variant-caps: ; font-variant-numeric: ; font-variant-east-asian: ; font-variant-alternates: ; font-variant-position: ; font-variant-emoji: ; font-weight: ; font-stretch: ; font-size: ; font-family: ; font-optical-sizing: ; font-size-adjust: ; font-kerning: ; font-feature-settings:

; font-variation-settings: ; font-language-override: ; height: var(--button-height); line-height: calc(var(--button-height) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)*2); outline-offset: 0px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0 calc(var(--button-padding) - var(--button-border-width, 0px)); text-align: center; text-decoration: none; text-overflow: ellipsis; white-space: nowrap; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-border-width: var(--button-border-width-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-default); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-default); } .button-shell.icon { width: var(--button-height); } .button-shell.\!icon { width: var(--button-height) !important; } .button-disabled { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); } .button-large { --button-height: var(--size-button-lg-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-lg); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-lg-border); } .button-medium { --button-height: var(--size-button-md-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-md); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-md-border); } .button-small { --button-height: var(--size-button-sm-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-2xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-sm); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-sm-border); } .button-x-small { --button-height: var(--size-button-xs-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-sm); --button-font: var(--font-button-xs); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-xs-border); } .button-primary { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-primary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-primary-background-hover),var(--color-button-primary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-primary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-global-white); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-primary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } .button-primarynext { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-primarynext-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-primarynext-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-primarynext-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-primarynext-background-hover),var(--color-primarynext-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-primary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-primarynext-onBackground); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-primary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } .button-secondary { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-secondary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-secondary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover),var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-button-secondary-border); } .button-tertiary { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-tertiary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-tertiary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-tertiary-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-tertiary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-tertiary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-tertiary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-tertiary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-tertiary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } .button-plain, .button-plain-weak { --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-plain-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-background-activated); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover),var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-plain-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-text-activated); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-button-plain-text-hover); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } .button-plain-weak { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-plain-text-weak); } .button-bordered, .button-bordered-cab { --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: transparent; --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(transparent,transparent); --button-color-background-disabled: transparent; --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-secondary-plain); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain-hover); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); --button-border-color-hover: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); --button-border-color-active: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); --button-border-color-activated: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); --button-border-color-disabled: var(--color-neutral-content-disabled); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-sm); --button-border-width-activated: var(--line-sm); } .button-bordered-cab { --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); --button-border-color-hover: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); --button-border-color-active: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); --button-border-color-activated: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .button-destructive { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-danger-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-danger-background-hover); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-danger-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-danger-background-hover),var(--color-danger-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-danger-content-default); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-border-color-default: transparent; --button-border-color-hover: transparent; --button-border-color-active: transparent; } .button-media { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-media-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-media-background-hover); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-media-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-media-background-hover),var(--color-media-background-hover)); --button-border-color-activated: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --button-color-text-default: #fff; --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-media-onbackground-disabled); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-media-background); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-media-border-weak); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-sm); } .button-media-cab { --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-media-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: transparent; --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-media-background-hover),var(--color-media-background-hover)); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-media-background-selected); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-media-onBackground); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-media-onBackground); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-media-onBackground); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-media-onbackground-disabled); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-media-border-weak); --button-border-color-hover: var(--color-media-border-weak); --button-border-color-disabled: var(--color-media-border-weak); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-sm); } .button-brand { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-brand-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-brand-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-brand-background-hover),var(--color-brand-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-danger-content-default); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } .button-success { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-success-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-success-background-hover); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-success-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-success-background-hover),var(--color-success-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-background-disabled); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-success-onBackground); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-text-disabled); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } .button-plain-inverted { --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-neutral-content); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-neutral-content); --button-color-background-active: var(--color-interactive-pressed); --button-color-background-disabled: transparent; --button-color-text-default: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-neutral-content); --button-border-color-default: transparent; --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-inverted-background-activated); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-inverted-text-activated); } .full-snoo-xs { --full-snoo-size: var(--rem48); --full-snoo-top-spacer: 0.125rem; --full-snoo-bottom-spacer: -0.1875rem; } .full-snoo-xs:not(.no-safe-area) { height: var(--full-snoo-size); margin-top: var(--full-snoo-top-spacer); width: var(--full-snoo-size); } .full-snoo-xs:not(.no-safe-area) > img { bottom: var(--full-snoo-bottom-spacer); } .full-snoo-xs > img { width: var(--rem36); } .full-snoo-sm { --full-snoo-size: var(--rem64); --full-snoo-top-spacer: 0.125rem; --full-snoo-bottom-spacer: calc(var(--rem4)*-1); } .full-snoo-sm:not(.no-safe-area) { height: var(--full-snoo-size); margin-top: var(--full-snoo-top-spacer); width: var(--full-snoo-size); } .full-snoo-sm:not(.no-safe-area) > img { bottom: var(--full-snoo-bottom-spacer); } .full-snoo-sm > img { width: var(--rem48); } .full-snoo-md { --full-snoo-size: var(--rem88); --full-snoo-top-spacer: var(--spacer-2xs); --full-snoo-bottom-spacer: calc(var(--rem6)*-1); } .full-snoo-md:not(.no-safe-area) { height: var(--full-snoo-size); margin-top: var(--full-snoo-top-spacer); width: var(--full-snoo-size); } .full-snoo-md:not(.no-safe-area) > img { bottom: var(--full-snoo-bottom-spacer); } .full-snoo-md > img { width: var(--rem64); } .full-snoo-lg { --full-snoo-size: var(--rem144); --full-snoo-top-spacer: 0.375rem; --full-snoo-bottom-spacer: calc(var(--rem10)*-1); } .full-snoo-lg:not(.no-safe-area) { height: var(--full-snoo-size); margin-top: var(--full-snoo-top-spacer); width: var(--full-snoo-size); } .full-snoo-lg:not(.no-safe-area) > img { bottom: var(--full-snoo-bottom-spacer); } .full-snoo-lg > img { width: 6.625rem; } .full-snoo-xl { --full-snoo-size: var(--rem192); --full-snoo-top-spacer: var(--spacer-xs); --full-snoo-bottom-spacer: calc(var(--rem14)*-1); } .full-snoo-xl:not(.no-safe-area) { height: var(--full-snoo-size); margin-top: var(--full-snoo-top-spacer); width: var(--full-snoo-size); } .full-snoo-xl:not(.no-safe-area) > img { bottom: var(--full-snoo-bottom-spacer); } .full-snoo-xl > img { width: 8.8125rem; } .full-snoo-2xl { --full-snoo-size: var(--rem320); --full-snoo-top-spacer: var(--spacer-sm); --full-snoo-bottom-spacer: calc(var(--rem22)*-1); } .full-snoo-2xl:not(.no-safe-area) { height: var(--full-snoo-size); margin-top: var(--full-snoo-top-spacer); width: var(--full-snoo-size); } .full-snoo-

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2xl:not(.no-safe-area) > img { bottom: var(--full-snoo-bottom-spacer); } .full-snoo-2xl > img { width: 14.75rem; } .sr-only { height: 1px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px; position: absolute; width: 1px; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); border-width: 0px; white-space: nowrap; } .pointer-events-none { pointer-events: none; } .pointer-events-auto { pointer-events: auto; } .\!visible { visibility: visible !important; } .visible { visibility: visible; } .invisible { visibility: hidden; } .collapse { visibility: collapse; } .static { position: static; } .fixed { position: fixed; } .absolute { position: absolute; } .\!relative { position: relative !important; } .relative { position: relative; } .sticky { position: sticky; } .inset-0 { inset: 0px; } .inset-1\/2 { inset: 50%; } .inset-x-0 { left: 0px; right: 0px; } .inset-y-0 { bottom: 0px; top: 0px; } .-bottom-1\/2 { bottom: -50%; } .-bottom-xl { bottom: -2rem; } .-end-px { inset-inline-end: -1px; } .-end-sm { inset-inline-end: -0.75rem; } .-left-1\/2 { left: -50%; } .-left-\[1rem\] { left: -1rem; } .-left-\[99999px\] { left: -99999px; } .-left-full { left: -100%; } .-right-\[\.65rem\] { right: -0.65rem; } .-right-\[\.75rem\] { right: -0.75rem; } .-right-\[0\.0625rem\] { right: -0.0625rem; } .-right-\[0\.0825rem\] { right: -0.0825rem; } .-right-\[0\.125rem\] { right: -0.125rem; } .-right-\[6px\] { right: -6px; } .-right-px { right: -1px; } .-start-full { inset-inline-start: -100%; } .-top-2xl { top: -3rem; } .-top-2xs { top: -0.25rem; } .-top-\[35px\] { top: -35px; } .-top-\[6px\] { top: -6px; } .-top-\[9rem\] { top: -9rem; } .-top-full { top: -100%; } .-top-xs { top: -0.5rem; } .bottom-0 { bottom: 0px; } .bottom-100 { bottom: 100%; } .bottom-2xl { bottom: 3rem; } .bottom-\[-38px\] { bottom: -38px; } .bottom-\[-50px\] { bottom: -50px; } .bottom-\[-70px\] { bottom: -70px; } .bottom-\[-8px\] { bottom: -8px; } .bottom-\[0px\] { bottom: 0px; } .bottom-\[10px\] { bottom: 10px; } .bottom-\[13px\] { bottom: 13px; } .bottom-\[29px\] { bottom: 29px; } .bottom-\[2px\] { bottom: 2px; } .bottom-\[38px\] { bottom: 38px; } .bottom-\[3px\] { bottom: 3px; } .bottom-\[40px\] { bottom: 40px; } .bottom-\[42px\] { bottom: 42px; } .bottom-\[44px\] { bottom: 44px; } .bottom-\[48px\] { bottom: 48px; } .bottom-\[4px\] { bottom: 4px; } .bottom-\[52px\] { bottom: 52px; } .bottom-\[56px\] { bottom: 56px; } .bottom-\[5px\] { bottom: 5px; } .bottom-\[9\%\] { bottom: 9%; } .bottom-\[96px\] { bottom: 96px; } .bottom-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { bottom: var(--rem20); } .bottom-lg { bottom: 1.5rem; } .bottom-md { bottom: 1rem; } .bottom-sm { bottom: 0.75rem; } .bottom-xl { bottom: 2rem; } .bottom-xs { bottom: 0.5rem; } .end-0 { inset-inline-end: 0px; } .end-2xs { inset-inline-end: 0.25rem; } .end-\[-26px\] { inset-inline-end: -26px; } .end-\[-50px\] { inset-inline-end: -50px; } .end-\[-56px\] { inset-inline-end: -56px; } .end-\[-8px\] { inset-inline-end: -8px; } .end-\[17px\] { inset-inline-end: 17px; } .end-\[20px\] { inset-inline-end: 20px; } .end-\[23px\] { inset-inline-end: 23px; } .end-\[46px\] { inset-inline-end: 46px; } .end-\[4px\] { inset-inline-end: 4px; } .end-\[5\%\] { inset-inline-end: 5%; } .end-\[84px\] { inset-inline-end: 84px; } .end-\[calc\(50\%-380px\)\] { inset-inline-end: calc(50% - 380px); } .end-md { inset-inline-end: 1rem; } .end-sm { inset-inline-end: 0.75rem; } .end-xs { inset-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .left-0 { left: 0px; } .left-1\/2 { left: 50%; } .left-1\/4 { left: 25%; } .left-2\/4 { left: 50%; } .left-\[1\.25rem\] { left: 1.25rem; } .left-\[10px\] { left: 10px; } .left-\[16px\] { left: 16px; } .left-\[18px\] { left: 18px; } .left-\[2\.5rem\] { left: 2.5rem; } .left-\[2rem\] { left: 2rem; } .left-\[3px\] { left: 3px; } .left-\[4px\] { left: 4px; } .left-\[5\%\] { left: 5%; } .left-\[50\%\] { left: 50%; } .left-\[8px\] { left: 8px; } .left-\[9px\] { left: 9px; } .left-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { left: var(--rem20); } .left-md { left: 1rem; } .left-sm { left: 0.75rem; } .left-xs { left: 0.5rem; } .right-0 { right: 0px; } .right-1\/2 { right: 50%; } .right-1\/4 { right: 25%; } .right-\[0\.05rem\] { right: 0.05rem; } .right-\[0\.10rem\] { right: 0.1rem; } .right-\[15px\] { right: 15px; } .right-\[19px\] { right: 19px; } .right-\[29px\] { right: 29px; } .right-\[2rem\] { right: 2rem; } .right-\[318px\] { right: 318px; } .right-\[3px\] { right: 3px; } .right-\[40px\] { right: 40px; } .right-\[4px\] { right: 4px; } .right-\[52px\] { right: 52px; } .right-\[59px\] { right: 59px; } .right-\[5px\] { right: 5px; } .right-\[8px\] { right: 8px; } .right-\[9px\] { right: 9px; } .right-lg { right: 1.5rem; } .right-md { right: 1rem; } .right-sm { right: 0.75rem; } .right-xl { right: 2rem; } .right-xs { right: 0.5rem; } .start-0 { inset-inline-start: 0px; } .start-\[-12\.5px\] { inset-inline-start: -12.5px; } .start-\[1\.25rem\] { inset-inline-start: 1.25rem; } .start-\[11px\] { inset-inline-start: 11px; } .start-\[16px\] { inset-inline-start: 16px; } .start-\[2\.5rem\] { inset-inline-start: 2.5rem; } .start-\[28px\] { inset-inline-start: 28px; } .start-\[2px\] { inset-inline-start: 2px; } .start-\[4px\] { inset-inline-start: 4px; } .start-\[8px\] { inset-inline-start: 8px; } .start-\[\?rem\] { } .start-\[calc\(50\%-360px\)\] { inset-inline-start: calc(50% - 360px); } .start-md { inset-inline-start: 1rem; } .start-xl { inset-inline-start: 2rem; } .start-xs { inset-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .top-0 { top: 0px; } .top-1\/2 { top: 50%; } .top-100 { top: 100%; } .top-2\/4 { top: 50%; } .top-2xs { top: 0.25rem; } .top-3xl { top: 4rem; } .top-5xl { top: 8rem; } .top-\[-0\.25rem\] { top: -0.25rem; } .top-\[-1px\] { top: -1px; } .top-\[-20px\] { top: -20px; } .top-\[-47px\] { top: -47px; } .top-\[-8px\] { top: -8px; } .top-\[0\.125em\] { top: 0.125em; } .top-\[11px\] { top: 11px; } .top-\[12px\] { top: 12px; } .top-\[15\%\] { top: 15%; } .top-\[23px\] { top: 23px; } .top-\[2px\] { top: 2px; } .top-\[2rem\] { top: 2rem; } .top-\[37px\] { top: 37px; } .top-\[3px\] { top: 3px; } .top-\[48px\] { top: 48px; } .top-\[4px\] { top: 4px; } .top-\[50\%\] { top: 50%; } .top-\[56px\] { top: 56px; } .top-\[5px\] { top: 5px; } .top-\[72px\] { top: 72px; } .top-\[7px\] { top: 7px; } .top-\[8px\] { top: 8px; } .top-\[9px\] { top: 9px; } .top-\[calc\(50\%-230px\)\] { top: calc(50% - 230px); } .top-\[calc\(var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\)\] { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height)); } .top-\[calc\(var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\+1px\)\] { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height) + 1px); } .top-\[var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\] { top: var(--shreddit-header-height); } .top-lg { top: 1.5rem; } .top-md { top: 1rem; } .top-px { top: 1px; } .top-sm { top: 0.75rem; } .top-xl { top: 2rem; } .top-xs { top: 0.5rem; } .isolate { isolation: isolate; } .-z-10 { z-index: -10; } .z-0 { z-index: 0; } .z-1 { z-index: 1; } .z-10 { z-index: 10; } .z-2 { z-index: 2; } .z-20 { z-index: 20; } .z-30 { z-index: 30; } .z-40 { z-index: 40; } .z-5 { z-index: 5; } .z-50 { z-index: 50; } .z-\[-1\] { z-index: -1; } .z-\[1001\] { z-index: 1001; } .z-\[100\] { z-index: 100; } .z-\[10\] { z-index: 10; } .z-\[1\] { z-index: 1; } .z-\[20\] { z-index: 20; } .z-\[2\] { z-index: 2; } .z-\[3\] { z-index: 3; } .z-\[4\] { z-index: 4; } .z-\[9000\] { z-index: 9000; } .z-\[unset\] { z-index: unset; } .order-1 { order: 1; } .order-2 { order: 2; } .order-3 { order: 3; } .order-4 { order: 4; } .order-first { order: -9999; } .order-last { order: 9999; } .col-\[1\] { grid-column: 1; } .col-\[2_\/_-1\] { grid-column: 2 / -1; } .col-span-1 { grid-column: span 1 / span 1; } .col-span-2 { grid-column: span 2 / span 2; } .col-span-5 { grid-column: span 5 / span 5; } .col-span-full { grid-column: 1 / -1; } .col-start-1 { grid-column-start: 1; } .col-start-2 { grid-column-start: 2; } .col-start-3 { grid-column-start: 3; } .col-end-1 { grid-column-end: 1; } .col-end-17 { grid-column-end: 17; } .col-end-2 { grid-column-end: 2; } .col-end-3 { grid-column-end: 3; } .col-end-4 { grid-column-end: 4; } .col-end-\[-1\] { grid-column-end: -1; } .row-\[1\] { grid-row: 1; } .row-\[1_\/_2\] { grid-row: 1 / 2; } .row-span-1 { grid-row: span 1 / span 1; } .row-span-3 { grid-row: span 3 / span 3; } .row-span-full { grid-row: 1 / -1; } .row-start-1 { grid-row-start: 1; } .row-start-2 { grid-row-start: 2; } .row-start-3 { grid-row-start: 3; } .row-start-4 { grid-row-start: 4; } .row-start-5 { grid-row-start: 5; } .row-start-6 { grid-row-start: 6; } .row-end-2 { grid-row-end: 2; } .row-end-3 { grid-row-end: 3; } .row-end-4 { grid-row-end: 4; } .row-end-5 { grid-row-end: 5; } .row-end-6 { grid-row-end: 6; } .row-end-7 { grid-row-end: 7; } .row-end-auto { grid-row-end: auto; } .float-start { float: inline-start; } .float-right { float: right; } .float-left { float: left; } .\!m-0 { margin: 0px !important; } .-m-\[0\.5rem\] { margin: -0.5rem; } .-m-\[4px\] { margin: -4px; } .-m-xs { margin: -0.5rem; } .m-0 { margin: 0px; } .m-2xs { margin: 0.25rem; } .m-\[16px\] { margin: 16px; } .m-\[2px\] { margin: 2px; } .m-\[4px\] { margin: 4px; } .m-\[6px\] { margin: 6px; } .m-auto { margin: auto; } .m-lg { margin: 1.5rem; } .m-md { margin: 1rem; } .m-sm { margin: 0.75rem; } .m-xs { margin: 0.5rem; } .\!mx-0 { margin-left: 0px !important; margin-right: 0px !important; } .\!my-\[-10px\] { margin-bottom: -10px !important; margin-top: -10px !important; } .-mx-md { margin-left: -1rem; margin-right: -1rem; } .-mx-sm { margin-left: -0.75rem; margin-right: -0.75rem; } .-mx-xs { margin-left: -0.5rem; margin-right: -0.5rem; } .mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .mx-2xs { margin-left: 0.25rem; margin-right: 0.25rem; } .mx-\[-16px\] { margin-left: -16px; margin-right: -16px; } .mx-\[12px\] { margin-left: 12px; margin-right: 12px; } .mx-\[2px\] { margin-left: 2px; margin-right: 2px; } .mx-\[3rem\] { margin-left: 3rem; margin-right: 3rem; } .mx-\[40px\] { margin-left: 40px; margin-right: 40px; } .mx-\[4px\] { margin-left: 4px; margin-right: 4px; } .mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .mx-lg { margin-left: 1.5rem; margin-right: 1.5rem; } .mx-md { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .mx-sm { margin-left: 0.75rem; margin-right: 0.75rem; } .mx-xs { margin-left: 0.5rem; margin-right: 0.5rem; } .my-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .my-2xl { margin-bottom: 3rem; margin-top: 3rem; } .my-2xs { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; margin-top: 0.25rem; } .my-\[-10px\] { margin-bottom: -10px; margin-top: -10px; } .my-\[10px\] { margin-bottom: 10px; margin-top: 10px; } .my-\[16px\] { margin-bottom: 16px; margin-top: 16px; } .my-\[18px\] { margin-bottom: 18px; margin-top: 18px; } .my-\[1px\] { margin-bottom: 1px; margin-top: 1px; } .my-\[20px\] { margin-bottom: 20px; margin-top: 20px; } .my-\[6px\] { margin-bottom: 6px; margin-top: 6px; } .my-\[calc\(var\(--rem8\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { margin-bottom: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--rem1)); margin-top: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--rem1)); } .my-auto { margin-bottom: auto; margin-top: auto; } .my-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; margin-top: 1.5rem; } .my-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; margin-top: 1rem; } .my-px { margin-bottom: 1px; margin-top: 1px; } .my-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; margin-top: 0.75rem; } .my-xl { margin-bottom: 2rem; margin-top: 2rem; } .my-xs { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; margin-top: 0.5rem; } .\!mr-xs { margin-right: 0.5rem !important; } .-mb-2xs { margin-bottom: -0.25rem; } .-mb-\[1px\] { margin-bottom: -1px; } .-mb-\[1rem\] { margin-bottom: -1rem; } .-mb-\[2px\] { margin-bottom: -2px; } .-mb-\[2rem\] { margin-bottom: -2rem; } .-mb-\[35px\] { margin-bottom: -35px; } .-mb-\[4px\] { margin-bottom: -4px; } .-mb-lg { margin-bottom: -1.5rem; } .-mb-px { margin-bottom: -1px; } .-mb-sm { margin-bottom: -0.75rem; } .-mb-xl { margin-bottom: -2rem; } .-mb-xs { margin-bottom: -0.5rem; } .-me-2xs { margin-inline-end: -0.25rem; } .-me-\[10px\] { margin-inline-end: -10px; } .-me-\[7px\] { margin-inline-end: -7px; } .-me-md { margin-inline-end: -1rem; } .-me-sm { margin-inline-end: -0.75rem; } .-me-xs { margin-inline-end: -0.5rem; } .-ml-2xs { margin-left: -0.25rem; } .-ml-lg { margin-left: -1.5rem; } .-ml-md { margin-left: -1rem; } .-ml-px { margin-left: -1px; } .-ml-sm { margin-left: -0.75rem; } .-ml-xs { margin-left: -0.5rem; } .-mr-2xs { margin-right: -0.25rem; } .-mr-\[7px\] { margin-right: -7px; } .-mr-md { margin-right: -1rem; } .-mr-sm { margin-right: -0.75rem; } .-ms-2xs { margin-inline-start: -0.25rem; } .-ms-\[2px\] { margin-inline-start: -2px; } .-ms-\[calc\(var\(--rem4\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem4)*-1 - var(--rem1)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem10)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem12\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem12)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem14)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem16\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem16)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem18\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem18)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem20)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem4\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem4)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem6)*-1); } .-ms-\[var\(--rem8\)\] { margin-inline-start: calc(var(--rem8)*-1); } .-ms-lg { margin-inline-start: -1.5rem; } .-ms-md { margin-inline-start: -1rem; } .-ms-sm { margin-inline-start: -0.75rem; } .-ms-xs { margin-inline-start: -0.5rem; } .-mt-2xs { margin-top: -0.25rem; } .-mt-3xl { margin-top: -4rem; } .-mt-\[103px\] { margin-top: -103px; } .-mt-\[1em\] { margin-top: -1em; } .-mt-\[1px\] { margin-top: -1px; } .-mt-\[2px\] { margin-top: -2px; } .-mt-\[36px\] { margin-top: -36px; } .-mt-\[4px\] { margin-top: -4px; } .-mt-\[var\(--page-y-padding\)\] { margin-top: calc(var(--page-y-padding)*-1); } .-mt-\[var\(--shreddit-header-large-height\)\] { margin-top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-large-height)*-1); } .-mt-lg { margin-top: -1.5rem; } .-mt-md { margin-top: -1rem; } .-mt-xl { margin-top: -2rem; } .-mt-xs { margin-top: -0.5rem; } .mb-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; } .mb-2xl { margin-bottom: 3rem; } .mb-2xs { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; } .mb-3xl { margin-bottom: 4rem; } .mb-\[-1px\] { margin-bottom: -1px; } .mb-\[-2px\] { margin-bottom: -2px; } .mb-\[-32px\] { margin-bottom:
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-32px; } .mb-\[-40px\] { margin-bottom: -40px; } .mb-\[-4px\] { margin-bottom: -4px; } .mb-\[0\.25rem\] { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; } .mb-\[0\.5rem\] { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } .mb-\[0px\] { margin-bottom: 0px; } .mb-\[1\.25rem\] { margin-bottom: 1.25rem; } .mb-\[10px\] { margin-bottom: 10px; } .mb-\[12px\] { margin-bottom: 12px; } .mb-\[14px\] { margin-bottom: 14px; } .mb-\[16px\] { margin-bottom: 16px; } .mb-\[18px\] { margin-bottom: 18px; } .mb-\[1px\] { margin-bottom: 1px; } .mb-\[2\.5rem\] { margin-bottom: 2.5rem; } .mb-\[20px\] { margin-bottom: 20px; } .mb-\[24px\] { margin-bottom: 24px; } .mb-\[2px\] { margin-bottom: 2px; } .mb-\[2rem\] { margin-bottom: 2rem; } .mb-\[300px\] { margin-bottom: 300px; } .mb-\[32px\] { margin-bottom: 32px; } .mb-\[36px\] { margin-bottom: 36px; } .mb-\[3px\] { margin-bottom: 3px; } .mb-\[40px\] { margin-bottom: 40px; } .mb-\[45px\] { margin-bottom: 45px; } .mb-\[4px\] { margin-bottom: 4px; } .mb-\[50px\] { margin-bottom: 50px; } .mb-\[52px\] { margin-bottom: 52px; } .mb-\[8px\] { margin-bottom: 8px; } .mb-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; } .mb-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; } .mb-px { margin-bottom: 1px; } .mb-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; } .mb-xl { margin-bottom: 2rem; } .mb-xs { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } .me-0 { margin-inline-end: 0px; } .me-2xs { margin-inline-end: 0.25rem; } .me-3xl { margin-inline-end: 4rem; } .me-\[-16px\] { margin-inline-end: -16px; } .me-\[-2px\] { margin-inline-end: -2px; } .me-\[-4px\] { margin-inline-end: -4px; } .me-\[-8px\] { margin-inline-end: -8px; } .me-\[12px\] { margin-inline-end: 12px; } .me-\[2px\] { margin-inline-end: 2px; } .me-\[3px\] { margin-inline-end: 3px; } .me-\[4px\] { margin-inline-end: 4px; } .me-\[6px\] { margin-inline-end: 6px; } .me-\[8px\] { margin-inline-end: 8px; } .me-\[calc\(var\(--size-button-sm-h\)-var\(--rem10\)-var\(--button-border-width-default\)\)\] { margin-inline-end: calc(var(--size-button-sm-h) - var(--rem10) - var(--button-border-width-default)); } .me-\[var\(--rem4\)\] { margin-inline-end: var(--rem4); } .me-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { margin-inline-end: var(--rem6); } .me-auto { margin-inline-end: auto; } .me-lg { margin-inline-end: 1.5rem; } .me-md { margin-inline-end: 1rem; } .me-sm { margin-inline-end: 0.75rem; } .me-xl { margin-inline-end: 2rem; } .me-xs { margin-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .ml-0 { margin-left: 0px; } .ml-2xl { margin-left: 3rem; } .ml-2xs { margin-left: 0.25rem; } .ml-\[-14px\] { margin-left: -14px; } .ml-\[-16px\] { margin-left: -16px; } .ml-\[-1rem\] { margin-left: -1rem; } .ml-\[11px\] { margin-left: 11px; } .ml-\[15px\] { margin-left: 15px; } .ml-\[1px\] { margin-left: 1px; } .ml-\[2\.5rem\] { margin-left: 2.5rem; } .ml-\[2\.75rem\] { margin-left: 2.75rem; } .ml-\[28px\] { margin-left: 28px; } .ml-\[2px\] { margin-left: 2px; } .ml-\[2rem\] { margin-left: 2rem; } .ml-\[40px\] { margin-left: 40px; } .ml-\[4px\] { margin-left: 4px; } .ml-\[6px\] { margin-left: 6px; } .ml-auto { margin-left: auto; } .ml-lg { margin-left: 1.5rem; } .ml-md { margin-left: 1rem; } .ml-px { margin-left: 1px; } .ml-sm { margin-left: 0.75rem; } .ml-xl { margin-left: 2rem; } .ml-xs { margin-left: 0.5rem; } .mr-0 { margin-right: 0px; } .mr-2xl { margin-right: 3rem; } .mr-2xs { margin-right: 0.25rem; } .mr-\[-16px\] { margin-right: -16px; } .mr-\[-8px\] { margin-right: -8px; } .mr-\[15px\] { margin-right: 15px; } .mr-\[2px\] { margin-right: 2px; } .mr-\[300px\] { margin-right: 300px; } .mr-\[4px\] { margin-right: 4px; } .mr-\[6px\] { margin-right: 6px; } .mr-\[8px\] { margin-right: 8px; } .mr-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { margin-right: var(--rem6); } .mr-auto { margin-right: auto; } .mr-lg { margin-right: 1.5rem; } .mr-md { margin-right: 1rem; } .mr-sm { margin-right: 0.75rem; } .mr-xl { margin-right: 2rem; } .mr-xs { margin-right: 0.5rem; } .ms-0 { margin-inline-start: 0px; } .ms-2xl { margin-inline-start: 3rem; } .ms-2xs { margin-inline-start: 0.25rem; } .ms-\[-\.25rem\] { margin-inline-start: -0.25rem; } .ms-\[-14px\] { margin-inline-start: -14px; } .ms-\[-24px\] { margin-inline-start: -24px; } .ms-\[-2px\] { margin-inline-start: -2px; } .ms-\[-36px\] { margin-inline-start: -36px; } .ms-\[22px\] { margin-inline-start: 22px; } .ms-\[2px\] { margin-inline-start: 2px; } .ms-\[30px\] { margin-inline-start: 30px; } .ms-\[34px\] { margin-inline-start: 34px; } .ms-\[36px\] { margin-inline-start: 36px; } .ms-\[38px\] { margin-inline-start: 38px; } .ms-\[3px\] { margin-inline-start: 3px; } .ms-\[4px\] { margin-inline-start: 4px; } .ms-\[6px\] { margin-inline-start: 6px; } .ms-\[var\(--rem4\)\] { margin-inline-start: var(--rem4); } .ms-auto { margin-inline-start: auto; } .ms-lg { margin-inline-start: 1.5rem; } .ms-md { margin-inline-start: 1rem; } .ms-px { margin-inline-start: 1px; } .ms-sm { margin-inline-start: 0.75rem; } .ms-xl { margin-inline-start: 2rem; } .ms-xs { margin-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .mt-0 { margin-top: 0px; } .mt-2xl { margin-top: 3rem; } .mt-2xs { margin-top: 0.25rem; } .mt-3xl { margin-top: 4rem; } .mt-4xl { margin-top: 6rem; } .mt-5xl { margin-top: 8rem; } .mt-\[-0\.125rem\] { margin-top: -0.125rem; } .mt-\[-0\.25rem\] { margin-top: -0.25rem; } .mt-\[-14px\] { margin-top: -14px; } .mt-\[-16px\] { margin-top: -16px; } .mt-\[-21px\] { margin-top: -21px; } .mt-\[-24px\] { margin-top: -24px; } .mt-\[-2px\] { margin-top: -2px; } .mt-\[-40px\] { margin-top: -40px; } .mt-\[-4px\] { margin-top: -4px; } .mt-\[-65vh\] { margin-top: -65vh; } .mt-\[-66px\] { margin-top: -66px; } .mt-\[-8px\] { margin-top: -8px; } .mt-\[1\.5rem\] { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .mt-\[100px\] { margin-top: 100px; } .mt-\[10px\] { margin-top: 10px; } .mt-\[12px\] { margin-top: 12px; } .mt-\[136px\] { margin-top: 136px; } .mt-\[14px\] { margin-top: 14px; } .mt-\[16px\] { margin-top: 16px; } .mt-\[1em\] { margin-top: 1em; } .mt-\[1px\] { margin-top: 1px; } .mt-\[1rem\] { margin-top: 1rem; } .mt-\[2\.5rem\] { margin-top: 2.5rem; } .mt-\[20px\] { margin-top: 20px; } .mt-\[20vh\] { margin-top: 20vh; } .mt-\[2px\] { margin-top: 2px; } .mt-\[30px\] { margin-top: 30px; } .mt-\[36px\] { margin-top: 36px; } .mt-\[48px\] { margin-top: 48px; } .mt-\[4px\] { margin-top: 4px; } .mt-\[50px\] { margin-top: 50px; } .mt-\[60px\] { margin-top: 60px; } .mt-\[6px\] { margin-top: 6px; } .mt-\[76px\] { margin-top: 76px; } .mt-\[80px\] { margin-top: 80px; } .mt-\[8px\] { margin-top: 8px; } .mt-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { margin-top: var(--rem20); } .mt-auto { margin-top: auto; } .mt-lg { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .mt-md { margin-top: 1rem; } .mt-sm { margin-top: 0.75rem; } .mt-xl { margin-top: 2rem; } .mt-xs { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .box-border { box-sizing: border-box; } .box-content { box-sizing: initial; } .line-clamp-1 { -webkit-line-clamp: 1; } .line-clamp-1, .line-clamp-12 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .line-clamp-12 { -webkit-line-clamp: 12; } .line-clamp-2 { -webkit-line-clamp: 2; } .line-clamp-2, .line-clamp-3 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .line-clamp-3 { -webkit-line-clamp: 3; } .line-clamp-4 { -webkit-line-clamp: 4; } .line-clamp-4, .line-clamp-5 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .line-clamp-5 { -webkit-line-clamp: 5; } .line-clamp-6 { -webkit-line-clamp: 6; } .line-clamp-6, .line-clamp-8 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .line-clamp-8 { -webkit-line-clamp: 8; } .\!block { display: block !important; } .block { display: block; } .inline-block { display: inline-block; } .inline { display: inline; } .\!flex { display: flex !important; } .flex { display: flex; } .inline-flex { display: inline-flex; } .\!table { display: table !important; } .table { display: table; } .inline-table { display: inline-table; } .table-cell { display: table-cell; } .table-row-group { display: table-row-group; } .table-row { display: table-row; } .grid { display: grid; } .inline-grid { display: inline-grid; } .contents { display: contents; } .list-item { display: list-item; } .\!hidden { display: none !important; } .hidden { display: none; } .aspect-\[2\/1\] { aspect-ratio: 2 / 1; } .aspect-\[3\/4\] { aspect-ratio: 3 / 4; } .aspect-\[32\/9\] { aspect-ratio: 32 / 9; } .aspect-\[4\/3\] { aspect-ratio: 4 / 3; } .aspect-square { aspect-ratio: 1 / 1; } .size-sm { height: 0.75rem; width: 0.75rem; } .\!h-\[24px\] { height: 24px !important; } .\!h-auto { height: auto !important; } .h-0 { height: 0px; } .h-100 { height: 100%; } .h-2xl { height: 3rem; } .h-2xs { height: 0.25rem; } .h-3xl { height: 4rem; } .h-4xl { height: 6rem; } .h-5xl { height: 8rem; } .h-\[\.25rem\] { height: 0.25rem; } .h-\[\.375rem\] { height: 0.375rem; } .h-\[\.625rem\] { height: 0.625rem; } .h-\[1\.25rem\] { height: 1.25rem; } .h-\[1\.5rem\] { height: 1.5rem; } .h-\[1\.7rem\] { height: 1.7rem; } .h-\[100px\] { height: 100px; } .h-\[100vh\] { height: 100vh; } .h-\[1024px\] { height: 1024px; } .h-\[104px\] { height: 104px; } .h-\[108px\] { height: 108px; } .h-\[10px\] { height: 10px; } .h-\[11\.5px\] { height: 11.5px; } .h-\[110px\] { height: 110px; } .h-\[1120px\] { height: 1120px; } .h-\[112px\] { height: 112px; } .h-\[114px\] { height: 114px; } .h-\[115px\] { height: 115px; } .h-\[118px\] { height: 118px; } .h-\[120px\] { height: 120px; } .h-\[124px\] { height: 124px; } .h-\[125px\] { height: 125px; } .h-\[126px\] { height: 126px; } .h-\[128px\] { height: 128px; } .h-\[129px\] { height: 129px; } .h-\[12px\] { height: 12px; } .h-\[12rem\] { height: 12rem; } .h-\[135\%\] { height: 135%; } .h-\[140px\] { height: 140px; } .h-\[144px\] { height: 144px; } .h-\[148px\] { height: 148px; } .h-\[14px\] { height: 14px; } .h-\[150px\] { height: 150px; } .h-\[151px\] { height: 151px; } .h-\[159px\] { height: 159px; } .h-\[160px\] { height: 160px; } .h-\[161px\] { height: 161px; } .h-\[164px\] { height: 164px; } .h-\[168px\] { height: 168px; } .h-\[16px\] { height: 16px; } .h-\[170px\] { height: 170px; } .h-\[175px\] { height: 175px; } .h-\[176px\] { height: 176px; } .h-\[177px\] { height: 177px; } .h-\[17rem\] { height: 17rem; } .h-\[180px\] { height: 180px; } .h-\[184px\] { height: 184px; } .h-\[185px\] { height: 185px; } .h-\[18px\] { height: 18px; } .h-\[190px\] { height: 190px; } .h-\[192px\] { height: 192px; } .h-\[196px\] { height: 196px; } .h-\[1em\] { height: 1em; } .h-\[1px\] { height: 1px; } .h-\[1rem\] { height: 1rem; } .h-\[2\.25rem\] { height: 2.25rem; } .h-\[2\.5rem\] { height: 2.5rem; } .h-\[2\.875rem\] { height: 2.875rem; } .h-\[200px\] { height: 200px; } .h-\[209px\] { height: 209px; } .h-\[20px\] { height: 20px; } .h-\[210px\] { height: 210px; } .h-\[213px\] { height: 213px; } .h-\[218px\] { height: 218px; } .h-\[21px\] { height: 21px; } .h-\[228px\] { height: 228px; } .h-\[22px\] { height: 22px; } .h-\[240px\] { height: 240px; } .h-\[24px\] { height: 24px; } .h-\[250px\] { height: 250px; } .h-\[268px\] { height: 268px; } .h-\[280px\] { height: 280px; } .h-\[285px\] { height: 285px; } .h-\[289px\] { height: 289px; } .h-\[28px\] { height: 28px; } .h-\[2px\] { height: 2px; } .h-\[2rem\] { height: 2rem; } .h-\[3\.25rem\] { height: 3.25rem; } .h-\[3\.2rem\] { height: 3.2rem; } .h-\[3\.5rem\] { height: 3.5rem; } .h-\[3\.75rem\] { height: 3.75rem; } .h-\[300px\] { height: 300px; } .h-\[305px\] { height: 305px; } .h-\[30px\] { height: 30px; } .h-\[316px\] { height: 316px; } .h-\[320px\] { height: 320px; } .h-\[324px\] { height: 324px; } .h-\[328px\] { height: 328px; } .h-\[32px\] { height: 32px; } .h-\[33px\] { height: 33px; } .h-\[348px\] { height: 348px; } .h-\[34px\] { height: 34px; } .h-\[350px\] { height: 350px; } .h-\[360px\] { height: 360px; } .h-\[36px\] { height: 36px; } .h-\[370px\] { height: 370px; } .h-\[374px\] { height: 374px; } .h-\[38px\] { height: 38px; } .h-\[396px\] { height: 396px; } .h-\[3rem\] { height: 3rem; } .h-\[4\.5rem\] { height: 4.5rem; } .h-\[400px\] { height: 400px; } .h-\[40px\] { height: 40px; } .h-\[420px\] { height: 420px; } .h-\[42px\] { height: 42px; } .h-\[434px\] { height: 434px; } .h-\[44px\] { height: 44px; } .h-\[452px\] { height: 452px; } .h-\[455px\] { height: 455px; } .h-\[46px\] { height: 46px; } .h-\[470px\] { height: 470px; } .h-\[485px\] { height: 485px; } .h-\[48px\] { height: 48px; } .h-\[494px\] { height: 494px; } .h-\[4px\] { height: 4px; } .h-\[4rem\] { height: 4rem; } .h-\[5\.5rem\] { height: 5.5rem; } .h-\[500px\] { height: 500px; } .h-\[50px\] { height: 50px; } .h-\[50vh\] { height: 50vh; } .h-\[520px\] { height: 520px; } .h-\[52px\] { height: 52px; } .h-\[550px\] { height: 550px; } .h-\[55vh\] { height: 55vh; } .h-\[562px\] { height: 562px; } .h-\[56px\] { height: 56px; } .h-\[580px\] { height: 580px; } .h-\[584px\] { height: 584px; } .h-\[58px\] { height: 58px; } .h-\[5rem\] { height: 5rem; } .h-\[600px\] { height: 600px; } .h-\[60px\] { height: 60px; } .h-\[62px\] { height: 62px; } .h-\[63px\] { height: 63px; } .h-\[644px\] { height: 644px; } .h-\[64px\] { height: 64px; } .h-\[65px\] { height: 65px; } .h-\[66px\] { height: 66px; } .h-\[68px\] { height: 68px; } .h-\[6px\] { height: 6px; } .h-\[6rem\] { height: 6rem; } .h-\[700px\] { height: 700px; } .h-\[70px\] { height: 70px; } .h-\[70vh\] { height: 70vh; } .h-\[72px\] { height: 72px; } .h-\[73px\] { height: 73px; } .h-\[74px\] { height: 74px; } .h-\[768px\] { height: 768px; } .h-\[76px\] { height: 76px; } .h-\[80px\] { height: 80px; } .h-\[80vh\] { height: 80vh; } .h-\[82px\] { height: 82px; } .h-\[83px\] { height: 83px; } .h-\[84px\] { height: 84px; } .h-\[88px\] { height: 88px; } .h-\[8px\] { height: 8px; } .h-\[8rem\] { height: 8rem; } .h-\[90px\] { height: 90px; } .h-\[91px\] { height: 91px; } .h-\[92px\] { height: 92px; } .h-\[93px\] { height: 93px; } .h-\[96px\] { height: 96px; } .h-\[97px\] { height: 97px; } .h-\[98px\] { height: 98px; } .h-\[auto\] { height: auto; } .h-\[calc\(100dvh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\)\] { height: calc(100dvh - var(--shreddit-header-height)); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-7\.5rem\)\] { height: calc(-7.5rem + 100vh); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-8rem\)\] { height: calc(-8rem + 100vh); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-
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header-height)); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-120px\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 120px); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-1px\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-2px\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 2px); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-48px\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 48px); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-var\(--shreddit-bottom-padding\)\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - var(--shreddit-bottom-padding)); } .h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-large-height\)-100px\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-large-height) - 100px); } .h-\[var\(--accessory-container-height\)\] { height: var(--accessory-container-height); } .h-\[var\(--gallery-max-h\)\] { height: var(--gallery-max-h); } .h-\[var\(--icon-badge-container-height\)\] { height: var(--icon-badge-container-height); } .h-\[var\(--list-height\)\] { height: var(--list-height); } .h-\[var\(--marketplace-modal-height\)\] { height: var(--marketplace-modal-height); } .h-\[var\(--modal-height\)\] { height: var(--modal-height); } .h-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { height: var(--rem20); } .h-\[var\(--rem28\)\] { height: var(--rem28); } .h-\[var\(--rem32\)\] { height: var(--rem32); } .h-\[var\(--rem36\)\] { height: var(--rem36); } .h-auto { height: auto; } .h-dvh { height: 100dvh; } .h-fit { height: fit-content; } .h-full { height: 100%; } .h-header-large { height: var(--shreddit-header-large-height); } .h-header-small { height: var(--shreddit-header-height); } .h-lg { height: 1.5rem; } .h-lvh { height: 100lvh; } .h-md { height: 1rem; } .h-min { height: min-content; } .h-px { height: 1px; } .h-screen { height: 100vh; } .h-screen-without-header { height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .h-screen-without-header-large { height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-large-height) - 1px); } .h-sm { height: 0.75rem; } .h-xl { height: 2rem; } .h-xs { height: 0.5rem; } .\!max-h-0 { max-height: 0px !important; } .\!max-h-none { max-height: none !important; } .max-h-0 { max-height: 0px; } .max-h-2xl { max-height: 3rem; } .max-h-3xl { max-height: 4rem; } .max-h-\[1\.5rem\] { max-height: 1.5rem; } .max-h-\[1000px\] { max-height: 1000px; } .max-h-\[100vw\] { max-height: 100vw; } .max-h-\[107px\] { max-height: 107px; } .max-h-\[1120px\] { max-height: 1120px; } .max-h-\[13\.125rem\] { max-height: 13.125rem; } .max-h-\[130\%\] { max-height: 130%; } .max-h-\[130px\] { max-height: 130px; } .max-h-\[140px\] { max-height: 140px; } .max-h-\[148px\] { max-height: 148px; } .max-h-\[150px\] { max-height: 150px; } .max-h-\[18px\] { max-height: 18px; } .max-h-\[18rem\] { max-height: 18rem; } .max-h-\[1920px\] { max-height: 1920px; } .max-h-\[192px\] { max-height: 192px; } .max-h-\[19rem\] { max-height: 19rem; } .max-h-\[2\.5em\] { max-height: 2.5em; } .max-h-\[2\.5rem\] { max-height: 2.5rem; } .max-h-\[20rem\] { max-height: 20rem; } .max-h-\[228px\] { max-height: 228px; } .max-h-\[232px\] { max-height: 232px; } .max-h-\[25\.5rem\] { max-height: 25.5rem; } .max-h-\[250px\] { max-height: 250px; } .max-h-\[253px\] { max-height: 253px; } .max-h-\[25vh\] { max-height: 25vh; } .max-h-\[260px\] { max-height: 260px; } .max-h-\[276px\] { max-height: 276px; } .max-h-\[294px\] { max-height: 294px; } .max-h-\[2em\] { max-height: 2em; } .max-h-\[2rem\] { max-height: 2rem; } .max-h-\[300px\] { max-height: 300px; } .max-h-\[30vh\] { max-height: 30vh; } .max-h-\[320px\] { max-height: 320px; } .max-h-\[330px\] { max-height: 330px; } .max-h-\[336px\] { max-height: 336px; } .max-h-\[348px\] { max-height: 348px; } .max-h-\[350px\] { max-height: 350px; } .max-h-\[370px\] { max-height: 370px; } .max-h-\[375px\] { max-height: 375px; } .max-h-\[385px\] { max-height: 385px; } .max-h-\[38px\] { max-height: 38px; } .max-h-\[400px\] { max-height: 400px; } .max-h-\[40px\] { max-height: 40px; } .max-h-\[40vh\] { max-height: 40vh; } .max-h-\[432px\] { max-height: 432px; } .max-h-\[472px\] { max-height: 472px; } .max-h-\[480px\] { max-height: 480px; } .max-h-\[500px\] { max-height: 500px; } .max-h-\[50vh\] { max-height: 50vh; } .max-h-\[520px\] { max-height: 520px; } .max-h-\[532px\] { max-height: 532px; } .max-h-\[540px\] { max-height: 540px; } .max-h-\[560px\] { max-height: 560px; } .max-h-\[590px\] { max-height: 590px; } .max-h-\[596px\] { max-height: 596px; } .max-h-\[600px\] { max-height: 600px; } .max-h-\[62px\] { max-height: 62px; } .max-h-\[640px\] { max-height: 640px; } .max-h-\[651px\] { max-height: 651px; } .max-h-\[67vh\] { max-height: 67vh; } .max-h-\[70vh\] { max-height: 70vh; } .max-h-\[711px\] { max-height: 711px; } .max-h-\[740px\] { max-height: 740px; } .max-h-\[768px\] { max-height: 768px; } .max-h-\[80\%\] { max-height: 80%; } .max-h-\[80px\] { max-height: 80px; } .max-h-\[80vh\] { max-height: 80vh; } .max-h-\[90vh\] { max-height: 90vh; } .max-h-\[95vh\] { max-height: 95vh; } .max-h-\[calc\(100dvh_-_8rem\)\] { max-height: calc(-8rem + 100dvh); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-128px\)\] { max-height: calc(-128px + 100vh); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-240px\)\] { max-height: calc(-240px + 100vh); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-300px\)\] { max-height: calc(-300px + 100vh); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-64px\)\] { max-height: calc(-64px + 100vh); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-15px-10px\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 25px); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-1px\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-33px\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 33px); } .max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-6\.25rem\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 6.25rem); } .max-h-\[calc\(var\(--dvh-unit\)\*100-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-1px\)\] { max-height: calc(var(--dvh-unit)*100 - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .max-h-\[calc\(var\(--viewport-height\)-220px\)\] { max-height: calc(var(--viewport-height) - 220px); } .max-h-\[calc\(var\(--viewport-height\)-var\(--size-5xl\)\)\] { max-height: calc(var(--viewport-height) - var(--size-5xl)); } .max-h-\[max\(23vw\,250px\)\] { max-height: max(23vw, 250px); } .max-h-\[min\(20vw\,150px\)\] { max-height: min(20vw, 150px); } .max-h-\[min\(230px\,100\%\)\] { max-height: min(230px, 100%); } .max-h-\[unset\] { max-height: unset; } .max-h-\[var\(--gallery-max-h\)\] { max-height: var(--gallery-max-h); } .max-h-\[var\(--modal-height\)\] { max-height: var(--modal-height); } .max-h-\[var\(--rem20\)\] { max-height: var(--rem20); } .max-h-dvh { max-height: 100dvh; } .max-h-full { max-height: 100%; } .max-h-none { max-height: none; } .max-h-screen { max-height: 100vh; } .max-h-screen-without-header { max-height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .max-h-xl { max-height: 2rem; } .min-h-0 { min-height: 0px; } .min-h-2xl { min-height: 3rem; } .min-h-3xl { min-height: 4rem; } .min-h-4xl { min-height: 6rem; } .min-h-5xl { min-height: 8rem; } .min-h-\[0px\] { min-height: 0px; } .min-h-\[1\.5rem\] { min-height: 1.5rem; } .min-h-\[100px\] { min-height: 100px; } .min-h-\[100vh\] { min-height: 100vh; } .min-h-\[106px\] { min-height: 106px; } .min-h-\[10px\] { min-height: 10px; } .min-h-\[10rem\] { min-height: 10rem; } .min-h-\[128px\] { min-height: 128px; } .min-h-\[12px\] { min-height: 12px; } .min-h-\[132px\] { min-height: 132px; } .min-h-\[144px\] { min-height: 144px; } .min-h-\[150px\] { min-height: 150px; } .min-h-\[15rem\] { min-height: 15rem; } .min-h-\[180px\] { min-height: 180px; } .min-h-\[18px\] { min-height: 18px; } .min-h-\[1rem\] { min-height: 1rem; } .min-h-\[2\.5rem\] { min-height: 2.5rem; } .min-h-\[2\.875rem\] { min-height: 2.875rem; } .min-h-\[200px\] { min-height: 200px; } .min-h-\[20px\] { min-height: 20px; } .min-h-\[240px\] { min-height: 240px; } .min-h-\[24px\] { min-height: 24px; } .min-h-\[260px\] { min-height: 260px; } .min-h-\[28px\] { min-height: 28px; } .min-h-\[2lh\] { min-height: 2lh; } .min-h-\[2rem\] { min-height: 2rem; } .min-h-\[3\.25rem\] { min-height: 3.25rem; } .min-h-\[30px\] { min-height: 30px; } .min-h-\[30rem\] { min-height: 30rem; } .min-h-\[310px\] { min-height: 310px; } .min-h-\[32px\] { min-height: 32px; } .min-h-\[34px\] { min-height: 34px; } .min-h-\[350px\] { min-height: 350px; } .min-h-\[36px\] { min-height: 36px; } .min-h-\[38px\] { min-height: 38px; } .min-h-\[3rem\] { min-height: 3rem; } .min-h-\[4\.5rem\] { min-height: 4.5rem; } .min-h-\[400px\] { min-height: 400px; } .min-h-\[40px\] { min-height: 40px; } .min-h-\[42px\] { min-height: 42px; } .min-h-\[44px\] { min-height: 44px; } .min-h-\[45\%\] { min-height: 45%; } .min-h-\[500px\] { min-height: 500px; } .min-h-\[506px\] { min-height: 506px; } .min-h-\[56px\] { min-height: 56px; } .min-h-\[584px\] { min-height: 584px; } .min-h-\[58px\] { min-height: 58px; } .min-h-\[5rem\] { min-height: 5rem; } .min-h-\[600px\] { min-height: 600px; } .min-h-\[60px\] { min-height: 60px; } .min-h-\[60vh\] { min-height: 60vh; } .min-h-\[640px\] { min-height: 640px; } .min-h-\[64px\] { min-height: 64px; } .min-h-\[65vh\] { min-height: 65vh; } .min-h-\[70px\] { min-height: 70px; } .min-h-\[75vh\] { min-height: 75vh; } .min-h-\[7rem\] { min-height: 7rem; } .min-h-\[80px\] { min-height: 80px; } .min-h-\[84px\] { min-height: 84px; } .min-h-\[900px\] { min-height: 900px; } .min-h-\[90px\] { min-height: 90px; } .min-h-\[93px\] { min-height: 93px; } .min-h-\[auto\] { min-height: auto; } .min-h-\[calc\(100dvh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\)\], .min-h-\[calc\(100dvh_-_var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\)\] { min-height: calc(100dvh - var(--shreddit-header-height)); } .min-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-var\(--page-y-padding\)\)\] { min-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - var(--page-y-padding)); } .min-h-\[min\(20vw\,150px\)\] { min-height: min(20vw, 150px); } .min-h-\[var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\] { min-height: var(--shreddit-header-height); } .min-h-full { min-height: 100%; } .min-h-md { min-height: 1rem; } .min-h-px { min-height: 1px; } .min-h-screen { min-height: 100vh; } .min-h-screen-without-header { min-height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .min-h-sm { min-height: 0.75rem; } .min-h-xl { min-height: 2rem; } .\!w-auto { width: auto !important; } .\!w-lg { width: 1.5rem !important; } .\!w-md { width: 1rem !important; } .w-0 { width: 0px; } .w-1\/2 { width: 50%; } .w-1\/3 { width: 33.3333%; } .w-1\/4 { width: 25%; } .w-1\/6 { width: 16.6667%; } .w-100 { width: 100%; } .w-11\/12 { width: 91.6667%; } .w-2\/3 { width: 66.6667%; } .w-2xl { width: 3rem; } .w-2xs { width: 0.25rem; } .w-3\/4 { width: 75%; } .w-3\/5 { width: 60%; } .w-3\/6 { width: 50%; } .w-3xl { width: 4rem; } .w-4\/5 { width: 80%; } .w-4xl { width: 6rem; } .w-5\/6 { width: 83.3333%; } .w-5xl { width: 8rem; } .w-\[\.25rem\] { width: 0.25rem; } .w-\[\.375rem\] { width: 0.375rem; } .w-\[\.625rem\] { width: 0.625rem; } .w-\[1\.25rem\] { width: 1.25rem; } .w-\[1\.5rem\] { width: 1.5rem; } .w-\[10\%\] { width: 10%; } .w-\[100px\] { width: 100px; } .w-\[100vw\] { width: 100vw; } .w-\[1024px\] { width: 1024px; } .w-\[1080px\] { width: 1080px; } .w-\[10px\] { width: 10px; } .w-\[11\.5px\] { width: 11.5px; } .w-\[110px\] { width: 110px; } .w-\[1120px\] { width: 1120px; } .w-\[112px\] { width: 112px; } .w-\[113px\] { width: 113px; } .w-\[114px\] { width: 114px; } .w-\[1164px\] { width: 1164px; } .w-\[1200px\] { width: 1200px; } .w-\[120px\] { width: 120px; } .w-\[124px\] { width: 124px; } .w-\[128px\] { width: 128px; } .w-\[12px\] { width: 12px; } .w-\[12rem\] { width: 12rem; } .w-\[130px\] { width: 130px; } .w-\[131px\] { width: 131px; } .w-\[138px\] { width: 138px; } .w-\[14\%\] { width: 14%; } .w-\[140px\] { width: 140px; } .w-\[142px\] { width: 142px; } .w-\[145px\] { width: 145px; } .w-\[146px\] { width: 146px; } .w-\[15\%\] { width: 15%; } .w-\[150px\] { width: 150px; } .w-\[156px\] { width: 156px; } .w-\[15rem\] { width: 15rem; } .w-\[160px\] { width: 160px; } .w-\[164px\] { width: 164px; } .w-\[165px\] { width: 165px; } .w-\[16px\] { width: 16px; } .w-\[170px\] { width: 170px; } .w-\[172px\] { width: 172px; } .w-\[174px\] { width: 174px; } .w-\[176px\] { width: 176px; } .w-\[178px\] { width: 178px; } .w-\[180px\] { width: 180px; } .w-\[184px\] { width: 184px; } .w-\[187px\] { width: 187px; } .w-\[190px\] { width: 190px; } .w-\[196px\] { width: 196px; } .w-\[19px\] { width: 19px; } .w-\[1em\] { width: 1em; } .w-\[1px\] { width: 1px; } .w-\[1rem\] { width: 1rem; } .w-\[2\.25rem\] { width: 2.25rem; } .w-\[2\.5rem\] { width: 2.5rem; } .w-\[2\.875rem\] { width: 2.875rem; } .w-\[20\%\] { width: 20%; } .w-\[200px\] { width: 200px; } .w-\[204px\] { width: 204px; } .w-\[20px\] { width: 20px; } .w-\[20rem\] { width: 20rem; } .w-\[212px\] { width: 212px; } .w-\[215px\] { width: 215px; } .w-\[219px\] { width: 219px; } .w-\[22\.5rem\] { width: 22.5rem; } .w-\[220px\] { width: 220px; } .w-\[224px\] { width: 224px; } .w-\[225px\] { width: 225px; } .w-\[22px\] { width: 22px; } .w-\[230px\] { width: 230px; } .w-\[236px\] { width: 236px; } .w-\[23px\] { width: 23px; } .w-\[240px\] { width: 240px; } .w-\[24px\] { width: 24px; } .w-\[24rem\] { width: 24rem; } .w-\[25\%\] { width: 25%; } .w-\[250px\] { width: 250px; } .w-\[25rem\] { width: 25rem; } .w-\[260px\] { width: 260px; } .w-\[262px\] { width:
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.max-w-\[min\(95vw\,560px\)\] { max-width: min(95vw, 560px); } .max-w-\[unset\] { max-width: unset; } .max-w-\[var\(--flair-max-width\)\] { max-width: var(--flair-max-width); } .max-w-\[var\(--gallery-max-w\)\] { max-width: var(--gallery-max-w); } .max-w-\[var\(--size-switch-input-w\)\] { max-width: var(--size-switch-input-w); } .max-w-container-m { max-width: 1132px; } .max-w-container-xl { max-width: 1524px; } .max-w-fit { max-width: fit-content; } .max-w-full { max-width: 100%; } .max-w-lg { max-width: 32rem; } .max-w-md { max-width: 28rem; } .max-w-none { max-width: none; } .max-w-screen-l { max-width: 1416px; } .max-w-screen-m { max-width: 1200px; } .max-w-sm { max-width: 24rem; } .max-w-xl { max-width: 36rem; } .max-w-xs { max-width: 20rem; } .flex-1 { flex: 1 1 0%; } .flex-\[1\] { flex: 1 1 0%; } .flex-\[1_0_0\] { flex: 1 0 0px; } .flex-\[1_1_9rem\] { flex: 1 1 9rem; } .flex-\[2\] { flex: 2 1 0%; } .flex-\[3\] { flex: 3 1 0%; } .flex-\[4\] { flex: 4 1 0%; } .flex-\[5\] { flex: 5 1 0%; } .flex-auto { flex: 1 1 auto; } .flex-initial { flex: 0 1 auto; } .flex-none { flex: 0 0 auto; } .flex-shrink { flex-shrink: 1; } .flex-shrink-0 { flex-shrink: 0; } .shrink { flex-shrink: 1; } .shrink-0 { flex-shrink: 0; } .shrink-\[1000\] { flex-shrink: 1000; } .flex-grow { flex-grow: 1; } .flex-grow-0 { flex-grow: 0; } .grow { flex-grow: 1; } .grow-0 { flex-grow: 0; } .basis-0 { flex-basis: 0px; } .basis-1\/2 { flex-basis: 50%; } .basis-100 { flex-basis: 100%; } .basis-\[126px\] { flex-basis: 126px; } .basis-\[140px\] { flex-basis: 140px; } .basis-\[18\%\] { flex-basis: 18%; } .basis-\[20px\] { flex-basis: 20px; } .basis-\[210px\] { flex-basis: 210px; } .basis-\[232px\] { flex-basis: 232px; } .basis-\[28px\] { flex-basis: 28px; } .basis-\[38\%\] { flex-basis: 38%; } .basis-\[400px\] { flex-basis: 400px; } .basis-\[40px\] { flex-basis: 40px; } .basis-\[42\%\] { flex-basis: 42%; } .basis-\[66\%\] { flex-basis: 66%; } .basis-\[70\%\] { flex-basis: 70%; } .basis-\[80\%\] { flex-basis: 80%; } .basis-\[80px\] { flex-basis: 80px; } .basis-\[calc\(33\.33\%-8px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(33.33% - 8px); } .basis-\[calc\(50\%\+44px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(50% + 44px); } .basis-auto { flex-basis: auto; } .basis-full { flex-basis: 100%; } .table-auto { table-layout: auto; } .table-fixed { table-layout: fixed; } .border-collapse { border-collapse: collapse; } .border-separate { border-collapse: initial; } .border-spacing-xs { --tw-border-spacing-x: 0.5rem; --tw-border-spacing-y: 0.5rem; border-spacing: var(--tw-border-spacing-x) var(--tw-border-spacing-y); } .origin-bottom { transform-origin: center bottom; } .origin-bottom-right { transform-origin: right bottom; } .origin-center { transform-origin: center center; } .origin-left { transform-origin: left center; } .origin-top-left { transform-origin: left top; } .-rotate-45, .-translate-x-1\/2, .-translate-x-2\/4, .-translate-x-4xl, .-translate-x-\[4px\], .-translate-y-1\/2, .-translate-y-2\/4, .-translate-y-\[2px\], .-translate-y-full, .translate-x-0, .translate-x-1\/2, .translate-x-4xl, .translate-x-full, .translate-x-px, .translate-y-0, .translate-y-1\/2, .translate-y-4xl, .translate-y-full, .translate-y-px { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .-rotate-45 { --tw-rotate: -45deg; } .-rotate-90 { --tw-rotate: -90deg; } .-rotate-90, .rotate-180 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .rotate-180 { --tw-rotate: 180deg; } .rotate-45 { --tw-rotate: 45deg; } .rotate-45, .rotate-90 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .rotate-90 { --tw-rotate: 90deg; } .skew-x-0 { --tw-skew-x: 0deg; } .scale-0, .skew-x-0 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-0 { --tw-scale-x: 0; --tw-scale-y: 0; } .scale-100 { --tw-scale-x: 1; --tw-scale-y: 1; } .scale-100, .scale-75 { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-75 { --tw-scale-x: .75; --tw-scale-y: .75; } .scale-90 { --tw-scale-x: .9; --tw-scale-y: .9; } .scale-90, .scale-\[\.68\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-\[\.68\] { --tw-scale-x: .68; --tw-scale-y: .68; } .scale-\[1\.2\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.2; --tw-scale-y: 1.2; } .scale-\[1\.2\], .scale-\[2\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-\[2\] { --tw-scale-x: 2; --tw-scale-y: 2; } .scale-\[4\] { --tw-scale-x: 4; --tw-scale-y: 4; } .-scale-x-100, .scale-\[4\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .-scale-x-100 { --tw-scale-x: -1; } .scale-x-100 { --tw-scale-x: 1; } .scale-x-100, .scale-x-\[-1\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .scale-x-\[-1\] { --tw-scale-x: -1; } .transform { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .transform-none { transform: none; } .animate-\[fade-in_0\.2s_ease-in\] { animation: 0.2s ease-in 0s 1 normal none running fade-in; } .animate-\[fade-in_0\.5s_ease-in\] { animation: 0.5s ease-in 0s 1 normal none running fade-in; } @keyframes fade-in { 0% { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); opacity: 0; } 75% { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } 100% { background-color: unset; opacity: 1; } } .animate-\[fade-in_1000ms_ease-in_backwards\] { animation: 1s ease-in 0s 1 normal backwards running fade-in; } .animate-\[spin_2s_linear_infinite\] { animation: 2s linear 0s infinite normal none running spin; } .animate-\[typing-indicator-bounce_2s_0\.0s_ease-in_infinite\] { animation: 2s ease-in 0s infinite normal none running typing-indicator-bounce; } .animate-\[typing-indicator-bounce_2s_0\.2s_ease-in_infinite\] { animation: 2s ease-in 0.2s infinite normal none running typing-indicator-bounce; } @keyframes typing-indicator-bounce { 0% { transform: translate(0px); } 20% { transform: translateY(-3px); } 40% { transform: translate(0px); } } .animate-\[typing-indicator-bounce_2s_0\.4s_ease-in_infinite\] { animation: 2s ease-in 0.4s infinite normal none running typing-indicator-bounce; } @keyframes blink { 50% { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } } .animate-blink { animation: 0.9s step-end 0s infinite normal none running blink; } @keyframes ping { 75%, 100% { opacity: 0; transform: scale(2); } } .animate-ping { animation: 1s cubic-bezier(0, 0, 0.2, 1) 0s infinite normal none running ping; } .animate-pulse { animation: 2s cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.6, 1) 0s infinite normal none running pulse; } @keyframes spin { 100% { transform: rotate(1turn); } } .animate-spin { animation: 1s linear 0s infinite normal none running spin; } .cursor-auto { cursor: auto; } .cursor-default { cursor: default; } .cursor-grab { cursor: grab; } .cursor-help { cursor: help; } .cursor-none { cursor: none; } .cursor-not-allowed { cursor: not-allowed; } .cursor-nwse-resize { cursor: nwse-resize; } .cursor-pointer { cursor: pointer; } .cursor-text { cursor: text; } .cursor-wait { cursor: wait; } .cursor-zoom-in { cursor: zoom-in; } .cursor-zoom-out { cursor: zoom-out; } .touch-none { touch-action: none; } .select-none { user-select: none; } .select-text { user-select: text; } .select-all { user-select: all; } .select-auto { user-select: auto; } .resize-none { resize: none; } .resize-y { resize: vertical; } .resize { resize: both; } .snap-x { scroll-snap-type: x var(--tw-scroll-snap-strictness); } .snap-mandatory { --tw-scroll-snap-strictness: mandatory; } .snap-start { scroll-snap-align: start; } .scroll-m-\[60px\] { scroll-margin: 60px; } .scroll-m-\[80px\] { scroll-margin: 80px; } .scroll-mt-3xl { scroll-margin-top: 4rem; } .scroll-mt-4xl { scroll-margin-top: 6rem; } .list-inside { list-style-position: inside; } .list-disc { list-style-type: disc; } .list-none { list-style-type: none; } .appearance-none { appearance: none; } .auto-cols-\[calc\(50\%-0\.5rem\)\] { grid-auto-columns: calc(50% - 0.5rem); } .auto-cols-fr { grid-auto-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-flow-row { grid-auto-flow: row; } .grid-flow-col { grid-auto-flow: column; } .auto-rows-\[minmax\(106px\,_auto\)\] { grid-auto-rows: minmax(106px, auto); } .auto-rows-\[minmax\(140px\,_auto\)\] { grid-auto-rows: minmax(140px, auto); } .auto-rows-fr { grid-auto-rows: minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-cols-1 { grid-template-columns: repeat(1, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-16 { grid-template-columns: repeat(16, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-2 { grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-3 { grid-template-columns: repeat(3, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-4 { grid-template-columns: repeat(4, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-5 { grid-template-columns: repeat(5, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-6 { grid-template-columns: repeat(6, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-7 { grid-template-columns: repeat(7, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-\[1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_110px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 110px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_1fr_8px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 1fr 8px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_4fr\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 4fr; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_80px_80px_80px_80px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 80px 80px 80px 80px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_8px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 8px; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_auto\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr auto; } .grid-cols-\[1fr_min-content\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr min-content; } .grid-cols-\[24px_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 24px 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[24px_minmax\(0\,1fr\)\] { grid-template-columns: 24px minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-cols-\[259px_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 259px 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[2rem_1fr_2rem\] { grid-template-columns: 2rem 1fr 2rem; } .grid-cols-\[auto_2px_1rem_2px_1rem\] { grid-template-columns: auto 2px 1rem 2px 1rem; } .grid-cols-\[auto_auto_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: auto auto 1fr; } .grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)\] { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(6\,minmax\(32px\,1fr\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(6, minmax(32px, 1fr)); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fill\,_100px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fill, 100px); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fill\,_106px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fill, 106px); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fill\,_110px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fill, 110px); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,_minmax\(106px\,_auto\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(106px, auto)); } .grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,_minmax\(8rem\,_1fr\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(8rem, 1fr)); } .grid-rows-1 { grid-template-rows: repeat(1, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .grid-rows-\[1fr\] { grid-template-rows: 1fr; } .grid-rows-\[1fr_auto\] { grid-template-rows: 1fr auto; } .grid-rows-\[2fr\,1fr\] { grid-template-rows: 2fr 1fr; } .grid-rows-\[32px\] { grid-template-rows: 32px; } .grid-rows-\[auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto; } .grid-rows-\[auto_auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto auto; } .grid-rows-\[auto_auto_auto_auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto auto auto auto; } .\!flex-row { flex-direction: row !important; } .flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .flex-row-reverse { flex-direction: row-reverse; } .flex-col { flex-direction: column; } .flex-col-reverse { flex-direction: column-reverse; } .flex-wrap { flex-wrap: wrap; } .flex-wrap-reverse { flex-wrap: wrap-reverse; } .flex-nowrap { flex-wrap: nowrap; } .place-content-between { place-content: space-between; } .place-content-evenly { place-content: space-evenly; } .place-items-center { place-items: center; } .content-center { align-content: center; } .content-start { align-content: flex-start; } .content-end { align-content: flex-end; } .content-stretch { align-content: stretch; } .items-start { align-items: flex-start; } .items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .items-center { align-items: center; } .items-baseline { align-items: baseline; } .items-stretch { align-items: stretch; } .justify-start { justify-content: flex-start; } .justify-end { justify-content: flex-end; } .justify-center { justify-content: center; } .justify-between { justify-content: space-between; } .justify-around { justify-content: space-around; } .justify-evenly { justify-content: space-evenly; } .justify-stretch { justify-content: stretch; } .justify-items-start { justify-items: start; } .justify-items-end { justify-items: end; } .justify-items-center { justify-items: center; } .\!gap-0 { gap: 0px !important; } .gap-0 { gap: 0px; } .gap-2xl { gap: 3rem; } .gap-2xs { gap: 0.25rem; } .gap-3xl { gap: 4rem; } .gap-\[0\.5rem\] { gap: 0.5rem; } .gap-\[0\.625rem\] { gap: 0.625rem; } .gap-\[0\.75rem\] { gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-\[1\.5rem\] { gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-\[12px\] { gap: 12px; } .gap-\[15\%\] { gap: 15%; } .gap-\[16px\] { gap: 16px; } .gap-\[1rem\] { gap:

1rem; } .gap-\[2\.5rem\] { gap: 2.5rem; } .gap-\[20px\] { gap: 20px; } .gap-\[24px\] { gap: 24px; } .gap-\[2px\] { gap: 2px; } .gap-\[3px\] { gap: 3px; } .gap-\[40px\] { gap: 40px; } .gap-\[4px\] { gap: 4px; } .gap-\[6px\] { gap: 6px; } .gap-\[6rem\] { gap: 6rem; } .gap-\[75px\] { gap: 75px; } .gap-\[8px\] { gap: 8px; } .gap-\[var\(--rem16\)\] { gap: var(--rem16); } .gap-\[var\(--rem4\)\] { gap: var(--rem4); } .gap-lg { gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-md { gap: 1rem; } .gap-px { gap: 1px; } .gap-sm { gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-xl { gap: 2rem; } .gap-xs { gap: 0.5rem; } .gap-x-2xl { column-gap: 3rem; } .gap-x-2xs { column-gap: 0.25rem; } .gap-x-3xl { column-gap: 4rem; } .gap-x-\[10px\] { column-gap: 10px; } .gap-x-\[12px\] { column-gap: 12px; } .gap-x-\[2px\] { column-gap: 2px; } .gap-x-\[5px\] { column-gap: 5px; } .gap-x-\[8px\] { column-gap: 8px; } .gap-x-lg { column-gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-x-md { column-gap: 1rem; } .gap-x-sm { column-gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-x-xl { column-gap: 2rem; } .gap-x-xs { column-gap: 0.5rem; } .gap-y-2xs { row-gap: 0.25rem; } .gap-y-\[20px\] { row-gap: 20px; } .gap-y-lg { row-gap: 1.5rem; } .gap-y-md { row-gap: 1rem; } .gap-y-sm { row-gap: 0.75rem; } .gap-y-xl { row-gap: 2rem; } .gap-y-xs { row-gap: 0.5rem; } .space-x-md > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-x-reverse: 0; margin-left: calc(1rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-x-reverse))); margin-right: calc(1rem*var(--tw-space-x-reverse)); } .space-y-0 > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(0px*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(0px*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .space-y-\[14px\] > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(14px*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(14px*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .space-y-md > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(1rem*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(1rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .space-y-sm > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-y-reverse: 0; margin-bottom: calc(.75rem*var(--tw-space-y-reverse)); margin-top: calc(.75rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-y-reverse))); } .divide-x-0 > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-divide-x-reverse: 0; border-left-width: calc(0rem*(1 - var(--tw-divide-x-reverse))); border-right-width: calc(0rem*var(--tw-divide-x-reverse)); } .divide-y > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-divide-y-reverse: 0; border-bottom-width: calc(.0625rem*var(--tw-divide-y-reverse)); border-top-width: calc(.0625rem*(1 - var(--tw-divide-y-reverse))); } .divide-y-\[2px\] > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-divide-y-reverse: 0; border-bottom-width: calc(2px*var(--tw-divide-y-reverse)); border-top-width: calc(2px*(1 - var(--tw-divide-y-reverse))); } .divide-solid > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { border-style: solid; } .divide-neutral-border-weak > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .place-self-center { place-self: center; } .self-start { align-self: flex-start; } .self-end { align-self: flex-end; } .self-center { align-self: center; } .self-stretch { align-self: stretch; } .justify-self-start { justify-self: start; } .justify-self-end { justify-self: end; } .overflow-auto { overflow: auto; } .overflow-hidden { overflow: hidden; } .overflow-clip { overflow: clip; } .\!overflow-visible { overflow: visible !important; } .overflow-visible { overflow: visible; } .overflow-scroll { overflow: scroll; } .overflow-x-auto { overflow-x: auto; } .overflow-y-auto { overflow-y: auto; } .overflow-x-hidden { overflow-x: hidden; } .overflow-y-hidden { overflow-y: hidden; } .overflow-x-clip { overflow-x: clip; } .overflow-x-visible { overflow-x: visible; } .overflow-x-scroll { overflow-x: scroll; } .overflow-y-scroll { overflow-y: scroll; } .overscroll-auto { overscroll-behavior: auto; } .overscroll-contain { overscroll-behavior: contain; } .overscroll-none { overscroll-behavior: none; } .scroll-smooth { scroll-behavior: smooth; } .truncate { overflow: hidden; white-space: nowrap; } .overflow-ellipsis, .text-ellipsis, .truncate { text-overflow: ellipsis; } .text-clip { text-overflow: clip; } .whitespace-normal { white-space: normal; } .whitespace-nowrap { white-space: nowrap; } .whitespace-pre { white-space: pre; } .whitespace-pre-line { white-space: pre-line; } .whitespace-pre-wrap { white-space: pre-wrap; } .text-wrap { text-wrap: wrap; } .text-nowrap { text-wrap: nowrap; } .text-balance { text-wrap: balance; } .text-pretty { text-wrap: pretty; } .break-normal { overflow-wrap: normal; word-break: normal; } .break-words { overflow-wrap: break-word; } .break-all { word-break: break-all; } .\!rounded-full { border-radius: 624.938rem !important; } .\!rounded-none { border-radius: 0px !important; } .rounded-1 { border-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-2 { border-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-4 { border-radius: 1rem; } .rounded-5 { border-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-6 { border-radius: 1.5rem; } .rounded-8 { border-radius: 2rem; } .rounded-\[\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .rounded-\[0\.125rem\] { border-radius: 0.125rem; } .rounded-\[0\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .rounded-\[100px\] { border-radius: 100px; } .rounded-\[10px\] { border-radius: 10px; } .rounded-\[128px\] { border-radius: 128px; } .rounded-\[12px\] { border-radius: 12px; } .rounded-\[14px\] { border-radius: 14px; } .rounded-\[15px\] { border-radius: 15px; } .rounded-\[16px\] { border-radius: 16px; } .rounded-\[20px\] { border-radius: 20px; } .rounded-\[22px\] { border-radius: 22px; } .rounded-\[24px\] { border-radius: 24px; } .rounded-\[256px\] { border-radius: 256px; } .rounded-\[2px\] { border-radius: 2px; } .rounded-\[3\.25rem\] { border-radius: 3.25rem; } .rounded-\[3px\] { border-radius: 3px; } .rounded-\[4px\] { border-radius: 4px; } .rounded-\[50\%\] { border-radius: 50%; } .rounded-\[52px\] { border-radius: 52px; } .rounded-\[6px\] { border-radius: 6px; } .rounded-\[8px\] { border-radius: 8px; } .rounded-\[9\%\/6\.8\%\] { border-radius: 9% / 6.8%; } .rounded-\[var\(--rem8\)\] { border-radius: var(--rem8); } .rounded-full { border-radius: 624.938rem; } .rounded-lg { border-radius: 2rem; } .rounded-md { border-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-none { border-radius: 0px; } .rounded-sm { border-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-b-\[0\.5rem\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.5rem; border-bottom-right-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-b-\[16px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 16px; border-bottom-right-radius: 16px; } .rounded-b-\[8px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 8px; border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-b-none { border-bottom-left-radius: 0px; border-bottom-right-radius: 0px; } .rounded-b-sm { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.25rem; border-bottom-right-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-l-\[12px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 12px; border-top-left-radius: 12px; } .rounded-l-\[6px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 6px; border-top-left-radius: 6px; } .rounded-l-\[8px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 8px; border-top-left-radius: 8px; } .rounded-l-full { border-bottom-left-radius: 624.938rem; border-top-left-radius: 624.938rem; } .rounded-l-sm { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.25rem; border-top-left-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-r-\[12px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 12px; border-top-right-radius: 12px; } .rounded-r-\[6px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 6px; border-top-right-radius: 6px; } .rounded-r-\[8px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-r-full { border-bottom-right-radius: 624.938rem; border-top-right-radius: 624.938rem; } .rounded-r-sm { border-bottom-right-radius: 0.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-s-\[16px\] { border-end-start-radius: 16px; border-start-start-radius: 16px; } .rounded-t-\[0\.5rem\] { border-top-left-radius: 0.5rem; border-top-right-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-t-\[12px\] { border-top-left-radius: 12px; border-top-right-radius: 12px; } .rounded-t-\[16px\] { border-top-left-radius: 16px; border-top-right-radius: 16px; } .rounded-t-\[1rem\] { border-top-left-radius: 1rem; border-top-right-radius: 1rem; } .rounded-t-\[20px\] { border-top-left-radius: 20px; border-top-right-radius: 20px; } .rounded-t-\[6px\] { border-top-left-radius: 6px; border-top-right-radius: 6px; } .rounded-t-\[8px\] { border-top-left-radius: 8px; border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-t-lg { border-top-left-radius: 2rem; border-top-right-radius: 2rem; } .rounded-t-md { border-top-left-radius: 1.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-t-none { border-top-left-radius: 0px; border-top-right-radius: 0px; } .rounded-t-sm { border-top-left-radius: 0.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 0.25rem; } .rounded-bl-\[0\.5rem\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-bl-\[12px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 12px; } .rounded-bl-none { border-bottom-left-radius: 0px; } .rounded-br-\[8px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; } .rounded-br-none { border-bottom-right-radius: 0px; } .rounded-ee-\[0\.5rem\] { border-end-end-radius: 0.5rem; } .rounded-ee-\[6px\] { border-end-end-radius: 6px; } .rounded-es-\[12px\] { border-end-start-radius: 12px; } .rounded-es-\[6px\] { border-end-start-radius: 6px; } .rounded-se-\[6px\] { border-start-end-radius: 6px; } .rounded-se-md { border-start-end-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-ss-\[6px\] { border-start-start-radius: 6px; } .rounded-ss-md { border-start-start-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-tl-\[1\.25rem\] { border-top-left-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-tl-\[16px\] { border-top-left-radius: 16px; } .rounded-tr-\[1\.25rem\] { border-top-right-radius: 1.25rem; } .rounded-tr-\[16px\] { border-top-right-radius: 16px; } .rounded-tr-\[8px\] { border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .\!border-0 { border-width: 0px !important; } .border { border-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-0 { border-width: 0px; } .border-\[0\.125rem\] { border-width: 0.125rem; } .border-\[0\.5px\] { border-width: 0.5px; } .border-\[1px\] { border-width: 1px; } .border-\[2px\] { border-width: 2px; } .border-\[3px\] { border-width: 3px; } .border-\[4px\] { border-width: 4px; } .border-\[5px\] { border-width: 5px; } .border-lg { border-width: 0.25rem; } .border-md { border-width: 0.125rem; } .border-sm { border-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-x-0 { border-left-width: 0px; border-right-width: 0px; } .border-y-0 { border-bottom-width: 0px; border-top-width: 0px; } .border-y-sm { border-top-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-b, .border-y-sm { border-bottom-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-b-0 { border-bottom-width: 0px; } .border-b-\[1px\] { border-bottom-width: 1px; } .border-b-sm { border-bottom-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-e-0 { border-inline-end-width: 0px; } .border-l { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-l-0 { border-left-width: 0px; } .border-l-\[1px\] { border-left-width: 1px; } .border-l-md { border-left-width: 0.125rem; } .border-l-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-r { border-right-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-r-0 { border-right-width: 0px; } .border-r-sm { border-right-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-s { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-s-0 { border-inline-start-width: 0px; } .border-s-\[1px\] { border-inline-start-width: 1px; } .border-s-lg { border-inline-start-width: 0.25rem; } .border-s-md { border-inline-start-width: 0.125rem; } .border-s-sm { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-t { border-top-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-t-0 { border-top-width: 0px; } .border-t-\[1px\] { border-top-width: 1px; } .border-t-sm { border-top-width: 0.0625rem; } .border-solid { border-style: solid; } .border-dashed { border-style: dashed; } .border-dotted { border-style: dotted; } .border-hidden { border-style: hidden; } .border-none { border-style: none; } .\!border-\[\#006C56\] { --tw-border-opacity: 1 !important; border-color: rgb(0 108 86/var(--tw-border-opacity)) !important; } .border-\[\#dadce0\] { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(218 220 224/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-\[color\:var\(--button-border-color-default\)\] { border-color: var(--button-border-color-default); } .border-\[color\:var\(--button-border-color-disabled\)\] { border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); } .border-\[var\(--color-a-default\)\] { border-color: var(--color-a-default); } .border-\[var\(--color-divider-default\)\] { border-color: var(--color-divider-default); } .border-\[var\(--color-neutral-border-weak\)\] { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-\[var\(--color-ui-modalbackground\)\] { border-color: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } .border-action-downvote { border-color: var(--color-action-downvote); } .border-action-secondary { border-color: var(--color-action-secondary); } .border-action-upvote { border-color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .border-alert-caution { border-color: var(--color-alert-caution); } .border-alienblue-300 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(144 169 253/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-alienblue-600 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-black { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-black\/20 { border-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.2); } .border-coolgray-100 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(219 228 233/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-coolgray-350 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(139 162 173/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-coolgray-450 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(116 135 145/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-danger-background { border-color: var(--color-danger-background); } .border-danger-content { border-color: var(--color-danger-content); } .border-global-gold { border-color: var(--color-global-gold); } .border-global-offline { border-color: var(--color-global-offline); } .border-global-online { border-color: var(--color-global-online); } .border-global-orangered { border-color: var(--color-global-orangered); } .border-global-white {

--tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-inverted-neutral-border { border-color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-border); } .border-mintgreen-600 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(0 108 86/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-neutral-background { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .border-neutral-background-container { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container); } .border-neutral-background-gilded { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-gilded); } .border-neutral-background-selected { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .border-neutral-background-weak { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .border-neutral-background-weak-hover { border-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak-hover); } .border-neutral-border { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-neutral-border-medium { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .border-neutral-border-strong { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } .border-neutral-border-weak { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-neutral-content { border-color: var(--color-neutral-content); } .border-neutral-content-weak { border-color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .border-primary { border-color: var(--color-primary); } .border-primary-border { border-color: var(--color-primary-border); } .border-puregray-700 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(48 48 48/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-puregray-900 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(19 19 19/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-secondary-background { border-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .border-secondary-background-hover { border-color: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); } .border-secondary-background-selected { border-color: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); } .border-tone-2 { border-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .border-tone-3 { border-color: var(--color-tone-3); } .border-tone-4 { border-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .border-tone-5 { border-color: var(--color-tone-5); } .border-transparent { border-color: transparent; } .border-ui-modalbackground { border-color: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } .border-warning-content { border-color: var(--color-warning-content); } .border-white { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-white-opacity-20 { border-color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.2); } .border-b-neutral-border { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-b-neutral-border-weak { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-e-neutral-border { border-inline-end-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-e-neutral-border-weak { border-inline-end-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-l-alienblue-500 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-left-color: rgb(24 112 244/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-l-neutral-border { border-left-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-l-neutral-border-weak { border-left-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-l-tone-3 { border-left-color: var(--color-tone-3); } .border-r-neutral-border { border-right-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .border-s-neutral-border-weak { border-inline-start-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-t-coolgray-100 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-top-color: rgb(219 228 233/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .border-t-neutral-border-weak { border-top-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .border-t-tone-4 { border-top-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .border-t-transparent { border-top-color: transparent; } .border-opacity-10 { --tw-border-opacity: 0.1; } .border-opacity-20 { --tw-border-opacity: 0.2; } .\!bg-\[\#E6FFF9\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1 !important; background-color: rgb(230 255 249/var(--tw-bg-opacity)) !important; } .\!bg-\[var\(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-background\)\] { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-background) !important; } .\!bg-danger-background-weaker { background-color: var(--color-danger-background-weaker) !important; } .\!bg-transparent { background-color: initial !important; } .bg-\[\#00E2B7\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 226 183/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#82959b\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(130 149 155/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#B6E9FF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(182 233 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#BFEEB8\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(191 238 184/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#C5C5C5\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(197 197 197/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#C6DCFF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(198 220 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#D2DADD\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(210 218 221/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#D8D4FF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(216 212 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#F2C8FF\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(242 200 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FF9C1A\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 156 26/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFC5EC\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 197 236/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFCCD2\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 204 210/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFD5C6\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 213 198/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#FFE88F\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 232 143/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#d7dfe2\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(215 223 226/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[\#ffffff\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-\[--slider-bg\] { background-color: var(--slider-bg); } .bg-\[--slider-fill\] { background-color: var(--slider-fill); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--button-color-background-default\)\] { background-color: var(--button-color-background-default); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--button-color-background-disabled\)\] { background-color: var(--button-color-background-disabled); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--color-button-plain-background-disabled\)\] { background-color: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--color-tone-6\)\] { background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } .bg-\[color\:var\(--shreddit-content-background\)\] { background-color: var(--shreddit-content-background); } .bg-\[rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.6\)\] { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); } .bg-\[var\(--color-banner-plain\)\] { background-color: var(--color-banner-plain); } .bg-\[var\(--color-caution-background\)\] { background-color: var(--color-caution-background); } .bg-\[var\(--rpl-hovercard-background-color\)\] { background-color: var(--rpl-hovercard-background-color); } .bg-action-downvote { background-color: var(--color-action-downvote); } .bg-action-upvote { background-color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .bg-alert-caution { background-color: var(--color-alert-caution); } .bg-alienblue-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(220 226 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(184 197 252/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(100 142 252/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(238 240 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-600 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-alienblue-700 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(10 68 155/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-berrypurple-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(243 218 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-black { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-black-opacity-60 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); } .bg-black-opacity-80 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); } .bg-black\/20 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.2); } .bg-black\/50 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.5); } .bg-black\/60 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); } .bg-black\/70 { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.7); } .bg-brand-background { background-color: var(--color-brand-background); } .bg-brand-secondary-limegreen_base { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(174 239 15/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-category-spoiler { background-color: var(--color-category-spoiler); } .bg-caution-background { background-color: var(--color-caution-background); } .bg-coolgray-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(219 228 233/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-150 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(201 215 222/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(183 202 212/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(127 148 159/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(238 241 243/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(102 119 128/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-coolgray-550 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(92 108 116/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-danger-background { background-color: var(--color-danger-background); } .bg-danger-background-weaker { background-color: var(--color-danger-background-weaker); } .bg-downvote-background { background-color: var(--color-downvote-background); } .bg-global-black { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-global-brand-orangered { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-global-orangered { background-color: var(--color-global-orangered); } .bg-global-white { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-interactive-background-disabled { background-color: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); } .bg-interactive-content-disabled { background-color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .bg-inverted-neutral-background { background-color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-background); } .bg-kiwigreen-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(168 245 160/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(88 225 91/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-25 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(235 253 231/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(1 168 22/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(221 248 215/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-600 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(1 110 11/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-kiwigreen-900 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(13 32 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-lightblue-300 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(2 185 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-media-background { background-color: var(--color-media-background); } .bg-mintgreen-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 226 183/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-mintgreen-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(1 135 109/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-mods-filtered-background { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background); } .bg-mods-reported-background { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-background); } .bg-neutral-background { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .bg-neutral-background-container { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container); } .bg-neutral-background-container-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong); } .bg-neutral-background-gilded-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-gilded-hover); } .bg-neutral-background-highlighted-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong); } .bg-neutral-background-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .bg-neutral-background-medium { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-medium); } .bg-neutral-background-selected { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .bg-neutral-background-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); } .bg-neutral-background-weak { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .bg-neutral-background-weak-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak-hover); } .bg-neutral-border { background-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .bg-neutral-border-weak { background-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .bg-neutral-content { background-color: var(--color-neutral-content); } .bg-neutral-content-disabled { background-color: var(--color-neutral-content-disabled); } .bg-neutral-content-strong { background-color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .bg-online { background-color: var(--color-online); } .bg-opacity-08 { background-color: var(--color-opacity-08); } .bg-orangered-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 219 207/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(253 180 152/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-300 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 137 93/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 238 232/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-orangered-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(217 57 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-periwinkle-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(230 223 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-periwinkle-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1;

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background-color: rgb(205 190 253/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-periwinkle-700 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(64 1 234/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-primary { background-color: var(--color-primary); } .bg-primary-background { background-color: var(--color-primary-background); } .bg-puregray-900 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(19 19 19/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-red-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(251 219 212/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-red-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(253 179 164/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-red-500 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(235 0 31/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-sakurapink-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 56 187/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-scrim { background-color: var(--color-scrim); } .bg-secondary-background { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .bg-secondary-background-hover { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); } .bg-secondary-background-selected { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); } .bg-secondary-plain { background-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .bg-streak-not-reached-background { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background); } .bg-streak-progress { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-streak-progress); } .bg-success-background { background-color: var(--color-success-background); } .bg-tone-1 { background-color: var(--color-tone-1); } .bg-tone-2 { background-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .bg-tone-3 { background-color: var(--color-tone-3); } .bg-tone-4 { background-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .bg-tone-5 { background-color: var(--color-tone-5); } .bg-tone-6 { background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } .bg-tone-7 { background-color: var(--color-tone-7); } .bg-transparent { background-color: initial; } .bg-ui-canvas { background-color: var(--color-ui-canvas); } .bg-ui-modalbackground { background-color: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } .bg-warning-background { background-color: var(--color-warning-background); } .bg-white { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-white\/30 { background-color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.3); } .bg-white\/60 { background-color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.6); } .bg-yellow-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 226 132/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-200 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 191 11/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-300 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(216 161 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(183 136 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yellow-50 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 243 192/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yelloworange-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 220 200/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-yelloworange-400 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(228 108 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .bg-opacity-0 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0; } .bg-opacity-15 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.15; } .bg-opacity-55 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.55; } .bg-opacity-60 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.6; } .bg-opacity-70 { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.7; } .bg-opacity-\[0\.07\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 0.07; } .bg-\[image\:var\(--color-avatar-gradient\)\] { background-image: var(--color-avatar-gradient); } .bg-\[image\:var\(--small-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--small-banner); } .bg-gradient-to-bl { background-image: linear-gradient(to bottom left,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-gradient-to-l { background-image: linear-gradient(to left,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-gradient-to-r { background-image: linear-gradient(to right,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-gradient-to-t { background-image: linear-gradient(to top,var(--tw-gradient-stops)); } .bg-none { background-image: none; } .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-weak) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-\[color\:var\(--gallery-gradient-bg\,var\(--color-neutral-background\)\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--gallery-gradient-bg,var(--color-neutral-background)) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-berrypurple-900 { --tw-gradient-from: #300643 var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: rgba(48,6,67,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-black\/80 { --tw-gradient-from: rgba(0,0,0,.8) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-orangered-500 { --tw-gradient-from: #d93900 var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: rgba(217,57,0,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .from-transparent { --tw-gradient-from: transparent var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .via-black\/25 { --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),rgba(0,0,0,.25) var(--tw-gradient-via-position),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .to-\[var\(--color-neutral-background\)\] { --tw-gradient-to: var(--color-neutral-background) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-lightblue-500 { --tw-gradient-to: #007fae var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-orangered-400 { --tw-gradient-to: #ff4500 var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-transparent { --tw-gradient-to: transparent var(--tw-gradient-to-position); } .to-100\% { --tw-gradient-to-position: 100%; } .bg-\[length\:100\%_177px\] { background-size: 100% 177px; } .bg-\[length\:296px\] { background-size: 296px; } .bg-contain { background-size: contain; } .bg-cover { background-size: cover; } .bg-clip-content { background-clip: content-box; } .bg-\[center_35\%\] { background-position: center 35%; } .bg-center { background-position: 50% center; } .bg-left { background-position: 0px center; } .bg-top { background-position: center top; } .bg-no-repeat { background-repeat: no-repeat; } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-danger-content\)\] { fill: var(--color-danger-content); } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-identity-coins\)\] { fill: var(--color-identity-coins); } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-identity-moderator\)\] { fill: var(--color-identity-moderator); } .fill-\[color\:var\(--color-online\)\] { fill: var(--color-online); } .fill-action-primary { fill: var(--color-action-primary); } .fill-current { fill: currentcolor; } .fill-global-brand-orangered { fill: rgb(255, 69, 0); } .fill-neutral-border { fill: var(--color-neutral-border); } .fill-neutral-border-medium { fill: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .fill-neutral-content-weak { fill: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .fill-primary-background { fill: var(--color-primary-background); } .fill-secondary-plain { fill: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .object-contain { object-fit: contain; } .object-cover { object-fit: cover; } .object-fill { object-fit: fill; } .object-scale-down { object-fit: scale-down; } .object-center { object-position: center center; } .object-top { object-position: center top; } .\!p-0 { padding: 0px !important; } .\!p-2xs { padding: 0.25rem !important; } .p-0 { padding: 0px; } .p-2xl { padding: 3rem; } .p-2xs { padding: 0.25rem; } .p-3xl { padding: 4rem; } .p-\[10px\] { padding: 10px; } .p-\[12px\] { padding: 12px; } .p-\[16px\] { padding: 16px; } .p-\[1px\] { padding: 1px; } .p-\[1rem\] { padding: 1rem; } .p-\[2\.5rem\] { padding: 2.5rem; } .p-\[2\.75rem\] { padding: 2.75rem; } .p-\[20px\] { padding: 20px; } .p-\[24px\] { padding: 24px; } .p-\[2px\] { padding: 2px; } .p-\[4px\] { padding: 4px; } .p-\[56px\] { padding: 56px; } .p-\[6px\] { padding: 6px; } .p-\[72px\] { padding: 72px; } .p-\[8px\] { padding: 8px; } .p-lg { padding: 1.5rem; } .p-md { padding: 1rem; } .p-px { padding: 1px; } .p-sm { padding: 0.75rem; } .p-xl { padding: 2rem; } .p-xs { padding: 0.5rem; } .\!px-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; padding-right: 0px !important; } .\!px-2xs { padding-left: 0.25rem !important; padding-right: 0.25rem !important; } .\!px-md { padding-left: 1rem !important; padding-right: 1rem !important; } .\!px-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem !important; padding-right: 0.75rem !important; } .\!px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem !important; padding-right: 0.5rem !important; } .\!py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px !important; padding-top: 0px !important; } .px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .px-2xs { padding-left: 0.25rem; padding-right: 0.25rem; } .px-\[10px\] { padding-left: 10px; padding-right: 10px; } .px-\[11px\] { padding-left: 11px; padding-right: 11px; } .px-\[12px\] { padding-left: 12px; padding-right: 12px; } .px-\[16px\] { padding-left: 16px; padding-right: 16px; } .px-\[1rem\] { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .px-\[20px\] { padding-left: 20px; padding-right: 20px; } .px-\[2px\] { padding-left: 2px; padding-right: 2px; } .px-\[2rem\] { padding-left: 2rem; padding-right: 2rem; } .px-\[30\.5px\] { padding-left: 30.5px; padding-right: 30.5px; } .px-\[3px\] { padding-left: 3px; padding-right: 3px; } .px-\[40px\] { padding-left: 40px; padding-right: 40px; } .px-\[4px\] { padding-left: 4px; padding-right: 4px; } .px-\[4rem\] { padding-left: 4rem; padding-right: 4rem; } .px-\[5px\] { padding-left: 5px; padding-right: 5px; } .px-\[6px\] { padding-left: 6px; padding-right: 6px; } .px-\[80px\] { padding-left: 80px; padding-right: 80px; } .px-\[8px\] { padding-left: 8px; padding-right: 8px; } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem10\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem10) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem10) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem12\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem12) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem12) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem16\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem16) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem16) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[calc\(var\(--rem8\)-var\(--button-border-width\,0px\)\)\] { padding-left: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); padding-right: calc(var(--rem8) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); } .px-\[var\(--horizontal-padding\)\] { padding-left: var(--horizontal-padding); padding-right: var(--horizontal-padding); } .px-\[var\(--list-padding\)\] { padding-left: var(--list-padding); padding-right: var(--list-padding); } .px-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem10); padding-right: var(--rem10); } .px-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem14); padding-right: var(--rem14); } .px-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem6); padding-right: var(--rem6); } .px-\[var\(--rem8\)\] { padding-left: var(--rem8); padding-right: var(--rem8); } .px-\[var\(--topbar-horizontal-padding\)\] { padding-left: var(--topbar-horizontal-padding); padding-right: var(--topbar-horizontal-padding); } .px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .px-md { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .px-px { padding-left: 1px; padding-right: 1px; } .px-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem; padding-right: 0.75rem; } .px-xl { padding-left: 2rem; padding-right: 2rem; } .px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .py-2xl { padding-bottom: 3rem; padding-top: 3rem; } .py-2xs { padding-bottom: 0.25rem; padding-top: 0.25rem; } .py-\[1\.5rem\] { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .py-\[10px\] { padding-bottom: 10px; padding-top: 10px; } .py-\[12px\] { padding-bottom: 12px; padding-top: 12px; } .py-\[19px\] { padding-bottom: 19px; padding-top: 19px; } .py-\[1px\] { padding-bottom: 1px; padding-top: 1px; } .py-\[2\.875rem\] { padding-bottom: 2.875rem; padding-top: 2.875rem; } .py-\[20px\] { padding-bottom: 20px; padding-top: 20px; } .py-\[27px\] { padding-bottom: 27px; padding-top: 27px; } .py-\[2px\] { padding-bottom: 2px; padding-top: 2px; } .py-\[3px\] { padding-bottom: 3px; padding-top: 3px; } .py-\[40px\] { padding-bottom: 40px; padding-top: 40px; } .py-\[44px\] { padding-bottom: 44px; padding-top: 44px; } .py-\[6px\] { padding-bottom: 6px; padding-top: 6px; } .py-\[7px\] { padding-bottom: 7px; padding-top: 7px; } .py-\[8px\] { padding-bottom: 8px; padding-top: 8px; } .py-\[calc\(var\(--rem4\)-var\(--rem1\)\)\] { padding-bottom: calc(var(--rem4) - var(--rem1)); padding-top: calc(var(--rem4) - var(--rem1)); } .py-\[var\(--rem10\)\] { padding-bottom: var(--rem10); padding-top: var(--rem10); } .py-\[var\(--rem14\)\] { padding-bottom: var(--rem14); padding-top: var(--rem14); } .py-\[var\(--rem6\)\] { padding-bottom: var(--rem6); padding-top: var(--rem6); } .py-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .py-md { padding-bottom: 1rem; padding-top: 1rem; } .py-px { padding-bottom: 1px; padding-top: 1px; } .py-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; padding-top: 0.75rem; } .py-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; padding-top: 2rem; } .py-xs { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; padding-top: 0.5rem; } .\!pl-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; } .pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .pb-2xl { padding-bottom: 3rem; } .pb-2xs { padding-bottom:
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caution); } .text-alert-negative { color: var(--color-alert-negative); } .text-alienblue-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(100 142 252/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-alienblue-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-alienblue-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(10 68 155/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-berrypurple-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(118 0 163/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-black { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-brand-background { color: var(--color-brand-background); } .text-brand-onBackground { color: var(--color-brand-onBackground); } .text-category-nsfw { color: var(--color-category-nsfw); } .text-category-spoiler { color: var(--color-category-spoiler); } .text-caution-onBackground { color: var(--color-caution-onBackground); } .text-caution-plain { color: var(--color-caution-plain); } .text-coolgray-200 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(183 202 212/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-350 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(139 162 173/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-450 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(116 135 145/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-50 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(238 241 243/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-525 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(87 111 118/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-550 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(92 108 116/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(83 97 104/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-650 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(72 84 91/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(61 73 78/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-750 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(51 61 66/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-850 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(33 39 42/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-900 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(24 28 31/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-coolgray-950 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(14 17 19/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-current { color: currentcolor; } .text-danger-background { color: var(--color-danger-background); } .text-danger-content { color: var(--color-danger-content); } .text-danger-plain { color: var(--color-danger-plain); } .text-global-admin { color: var(--color-global-admin); } .text-global-alienblue { color: var(--color-global-alienblue); } .text-global-black { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-global-brand-orangered { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-global-gold { color: var(--color-global-gold); } .text-global-moderator { color: var(--color-global-moderator); } .text-global-nsfw { color: var(--color-global-nsfw); } .text-global-offline { color: var(--color-global-offline); } .text-global-online { color: var(--color-global-online); } .text-global-orangered { color: var(--color-global-orangered); } .text-global-white { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-identity-admin { color: var(--color-identity-admin); } .text-identity-moderator { color: var(--color-identity-moderator); } .text-interactive-content-disabled { color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .text-inverted-neutral-content { color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-content); } .text-inverted-neutral-content-strong { color: var(--color-inverted-neutral-content-strong); } .text-inverted-secondary-onBackground { color: var(--color-inverted-secondary-onBackground); } .text-inverted-secondary-plain { color: var(--color-inverted-secondary-plain); } .text-kiwigreen-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(1 168 22/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-kiwigreen-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 83 6/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-lightblue-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(2 157 213/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-media-onBackground { color: var(--color-media-onBackground); } .text-media-onbackground { color: var(--color-media-onbackground); } .text-media-onbackground-weak { color: var(--color-media-onbackground-weak); } .text-mintgreen-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 108 86/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-mods-filtered-onBackground { color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground); } .text-mods-reported-onBackground { color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground); } .text-neutral-background { color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .text-neutral-border-medium { color: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .text-neutral-border-weak { color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .text-neutral-content { color: var(--color-neutral-content); } .text-neutral-content-disabled { color: var(--color-neutral-content-disabled); } .text-neutral-content-strong { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .text-neutral-content-weak { color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .text-online { color: var(--color-online); } .text-orangered-300 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 137 93/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-orangered-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(132 33 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-periwinkle-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(106 92 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-periwinkle-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(64 1 234/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-primary { color: var(--color-primary); } .text-primary-background { color: var(--color-primary-background); } .text-primary-onBackground { color: var(--color-primary-onBackground); } .text-primary-plain { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .text-puregray-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(118 118 118/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-red-400 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 79 64/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-red-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(235 0 31/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-red-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(144 0 15/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-sakurapink-500 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(222 1 159/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-secondary { color: var(--color-secondary); } .text-secondary-background { color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .text-secondary-onBackground { color: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); } .text-secondary-plain { color: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .text-secondary-plain-weak { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } .text-secondary-weak { color: var(--color-secondary-weak); } .text-streak-not-reached-text { color: var(--shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text); } .text-success-background { color: var(--color-success-background); } .text-success-content { color: var(--color-success-content); } .text-success-plain { color: var(--color-success-plain); } .text-tone-1 { color: var(--color-tone-1); } .text-tone-2 { color: var(--color-tone-2); } .text-tone-3 { color: var(--color-tone-3); } .text-tone-7 { color: var(--color-tone-7); } .text-upvote-content { color: var(--color-upvote-content); } .text-warning-content { color: var(--color-warning-content); } .text-warning-onBackground { color: var(--color-warning-onBackground); } .text-white { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-yellow-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(91 66 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .text-yelloworange-700 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(115 51 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .underline { text-decoration-line: underline; } .line-through { text-decoration-line: line-through; } .\!no-underline { text-decoration-line: none !important; } .no-underline { text-decoration-line: none; } .decoration-solid { text-decoration-style: solid; } .decoration-dotted { text-decoration-style: dotted; } .caret-transparent { caret-color: transparent; } .opacity-0 { opacity: 0; } .opacity-10 { opacity: 0.1; } .opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } .opacity-20 { opacity: 0.2; } .opacity-25 { opacity: 0.25; } .opacity-30 { opacity: 0.3; } .opacity-35 { opacity: 0.35; } .opacity-40 { opacity: 0.4; } .opacity-50 { opacity: 0.5; } .opacity-55 { opacity: 0.55; } .opacity-60 { opacity: 0.6; } .opacity-75 { opacity: 0.75; } .opacity-80 { opacity: 0.8; } .opacity-90 { opacity: 0.9; } .opacity-\[--slider-opacity\] { opacity: var(--slider-opacity); } .shadow-\[0_0_0_4px_var\(--color-primary-background\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0 0 0 4px var(--color-primary-background); --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 0 4px var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0_2px_0_0_var\(--color-secondary-background-selected\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0 2px 0 0 var(--color-secondary-background-selected); --tw-shadow-colored: 0 2px 0 0 var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0px_-40px_21px_var\(--color-neutral-background\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0px -40px 21px var(--color-neutral-background); --tw-shadow-colored: 0px -40px 21px var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0px_0px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0px 0px 2px 0px rgba(0,0,0,.25); --tw-shadow-colored: 0px 0px 2px 0px var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0px_1px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0px 1px 2px 0px rgba(0,0,0,.25); --tw-shadow-colored: 0px 1px 2px 0px var(--tw-shadow-color); } .shadow-\[0px_1px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-\[0px_1px_8px_0px\] { box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0px_1px_8px_0px\] { --tw-shadow: 0px 1px 8px 0px; --tw-shadow-colored: 0px 1px 8px 0px var(--tw-shadow-color); } .shadow-\[0px_2px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0px 2px 2px 0px rgba(0,0,0,.25); --tw-shadow-colored: 0px 2px 2px 0px var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0px_3px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0px 3px 2px 0px rgba(0,0,0,.25); --tw-shadow-colored: 0px 3px 2px 0px var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0px_4px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\] { --tw-shadow: 0px 4px 2px 0px rgba(0,0,0,.25); --tw-shadow-colored: 0px 4px 2px 0px var(--tw-shadow-color); } .shadow-\[0px_4px_2px_0px_rgba\(0\,0\,0\,0\.25\)\], .shadow-md { box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-md { --tw-shadow: var(--elevation-md); --tw-shadow-colored: var(--elevation-md); } .shadow-none { --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; } .shadow-none, .shadow-sm { box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-sm { --tw-shadow: var(--elevation-sm); --tw-shadow-colored: var(--elevation-sm); } .shadow-xs { --tw-shadow: var(--elevation-xs); --tw-shadow-colored: var(--elevation-xs); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .shadow-\[0\.75rem\] { --tw-shadow-color: 0.75rem; --tw-shadow: var(--tw-shadow-colored); } .shadow-neutral-border-weak { --tw-shadow-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); --tw-shadow: var(--tw-shadow-colored); } .outline-none { outline: transparent solid 2px; outline-offset: 2px; } .outline { outline-style: solid; } .outline-0 { outline-width: 0px; } .outline-1 { outline-width: 1px; } .outline-2 { outline-width: 2px; } .outline-4 { outline-width: 4px; } .outline-\[3px\] { outline-width: 3px; } .-outline-offset-1 { outline-offset: -1px; } .outline-offset-0 { outline-offset: 0px; } .outline-offset-2 { outline-offset: 2px; } .outline-offset-\[\.25rem\] { outline-offset: 0.25rem; } .outline-offset-\[0\.125rem\] { outline-offset: 0.125rem; } .outline-offset-\[0\.1875rem\] { outline-offset: 0.1875rem; } .outline-offset-\[2px\] { outline-offset: 2px; } .outline-\[\#FF9C1A\] { outline-color: rgb(255, 156, 26); } .outline-\[--color-neutral-border-strong\] { outline-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } .outline-\[var\(--color-brand-background\)\] { outline-color: var(--color-brand-background); } .outline-action-upvote { outline-color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .outline-danger-content { outline-color: var(--color-danger-content); } .outline-global-brand-orangered { outline-color: rgb(255, 69, 0); } .outline-global-white { outline-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .outline-lightblue-300 { outline-color: rgb(2, 185, 251); } .outline-neutral-background-medium { outline-color: var(--color-neutral-background-medium); } .outline-neutral-border-weak { outline-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .outline-transparent { outline-color: transparent; } .ring { --tw-ring-offset-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 var(--tw-ring-offset-width) var(--tw-ring-offset-color); --tw-ring-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 calc(3px + var(--tw-ring-offset-width)) var(--tw-ring-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow),var(--tw-ring-shadow),var(--tw-shadow,0 0 #0000); } .blur-\[6px\] { --tw-blur: blur(6px); } .blur-\[6px\], .drop-shadow { filter: var(--tw-blur) var(--tw-brightness) var(--tw-contrast) var(--tw-grayscale) var(--tw-hue-rotate) var(--tw-invert) var(--tw-saturate) var(--tw-sepia) var(--tw-drop-shadow); } .drop-shadow { --tw-drop-shadow: drop-shadow(0 1px 2px rgba(0,0,0,.1)) drop-shadow(0 1px 1px rgba(0,0,0,.06)); } .grayscale { --tw-grayscale: grayscale(100%); } .grayscale, .invert { filter: var(--tw-blur) var(--tw-brightness) var(--tw-contrast) var(--tw-grayscale) var(--tw-hue-rotate) var(--tw-invert) var(--tw-saturate) var(--tw-sepia) var(--tw-drop-shadow); } .invert { --tw-invert: invert(100%); }
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.backdrop-blur-2xl { --tw-backdrop-blur: blur(2.5rem); } .backdrop-blur-2xl, .backdrop-blur-\[16px\] { backdrop-filter: var(--tw-backdrop-blur) var(--tw-backdrop-brightness) var(--tw-backdrop-contrast) var(--tw-backdrop-grayscale) var(--tw-backdrop-hue-rotate) var(--tw-backdrop-invert) var(--tw-backdrop-opacity) var(--tw-backdrop-saturate) var(--tw-backdrop-sepia); } .backdrop-blur-\[16px\] { --tw-backdrop-blur: blur(16px); } .backdrop-blur-sm { --tw-backdrop-blur: blur(0.25rem); } .backdrop-blur-sm, .backdrop-filter { backdrop-filter: var(--tw-backdrop-blur) var(--tw-backdrop-brightness) var(--tw-backdrop-contrast) var(--tw-backdrop-grayscale) var(--tw-backdrop-hue-rotate) var(--tw-backdrop-invert) var(--tw-backdrop-opacity) var(--tw-backdrop-saturate) var(--tw-backdrop-sepia); } .transition { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: color, background-color, border-color, text-decoration-color, fill, stroke, opacity, box-shadow, transform, filter, backdrop-filter; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-\[max-height\] { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: max-height; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-\[max-width\] { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: max-width; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-\[opacity\] { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: opacity; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-\[transform\] { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: transform; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-\[width\,height\,border-radius\] { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: width, height, border-radius; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-all { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: all; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-colors { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: color, background-color, border-color, text-decoration-color, fill, stroke; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-opacity { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: opacity; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .transition-transform { transition-duration: 0.15s; transition-property: transform; transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .delay-100 { transition-delay: 0.1s; } .delay-200 { transition-delay: 0.2s; } .delay-300 { transition-delay: 0.3s; } .duration-1000 { transition-duration: 1s; } .duration-150 { transition-duration: 0.15s; } .duration-200 { transition-duration: 0.2s; } .duration-300 { transition-duration: 0.3s; } .duration-500 { transition-duration: 0.5s; } .duration-75 { transition-duration: 75ms; } .duration-\[1500ms\] { transition-duration: 1.5s; } .duration-\[250ms\] { transition-duration: 0.25s; } .ease-\[cubic-bezier\(0\.22\,1\,0\.36\,1\)\] { transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.22, 1, 0.36, 1); } .ease-\[cubic-bezier\(0\.54\,1\.15\,1\,1\)\] { transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.54, 1.15, 1, 1); } .ease-in { transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 1, 1); } .ease-in-out { transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.2, 1); } .ease-out { transition-timing-function: cubic-bezier(0, 0, 0.2, 1); } .will-change-transform { will-change: transform; } .leading-inherit { line-height: inherit; } .\@container { container-type: inline-size; } .text-14-scalable { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .text-16-scalable { font-size: 1rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .text-18-scalable { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .text-24-scalable { font-size: 1.5rem; line-height: 1.75rem; } .text-title-1-scalable { font-size: var(--font-title-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-title-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-title-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-title-1-line-height); } .scalable-text, .text-10-scalable, .text-11-scalable, .text-12-scalable, .text-13-scalable, .text-14-scalable, .text-15-scalable, .text-16-scalable, .text-17-scalable, .text-18-scalable, .text-19-scalable, .text-20-scalable, .text-24-scalable, .text-32-scalable, .text-48-scalable, .text-64-scalable, .text-body-1-scalable, .text-body-2-scalable, .text-caption-1-scalable, .text-caption-2-scalable, .text-display-scalable, .text-headline-scalable, .text-huge-display-scalable, .text-inherit-scalable, .text-label-1-scalable, .text-label-2-scalable, .text-title-1-scalable, .text-title-2-scalable, .text-title-3-scalable, .text-undefined-scalable { text-size-adjust: clamp(100%,calc(100%*var(--preferred-text-scale)),140%); } .scrollbar-hide { scrollbar-width: none; } .scrollbar-hide::-webkit-scrollbar { display: none; width: 0px !important; } .-translate-x-1\/2, .-translate-x-2\/4 { --tw-translate-x: -50%; } .-translate-x-1\/2, .-translate-x-2\/4, .-translate-x-4xl { transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .-translate-x-4xl { --tw-translate-x: -6rem; } .-translate-x-\[4px\] { --tw-translate-x: -4px; transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .-translate-y-1\/2, .-translate-y-2\/4 { --tw-translate-y: -50%; } .-translate-y-1\/2, .-translate-y-2\/4, .-translate-y-\[2px\] { transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .-translate-y-\[2px\] { --tw-translate-y: -2px; } .-translate-y-full { --tw-translate-y: -100%; } .-translate-y-full, .translate-x-0 { transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .translate-x-0 { --tw-translate-x: 0px; } .translate-x-1\/2 { --tw-translate-x: 50%; } .translate-x-1\/2, .translate-x-4xl { transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .translate-x-4xl { --tw-translate-x: 6rem; } .translate-x-full { --tw-translate-x: 100%; } .translate-x-full, .translate-x-px { transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .translate-x-px { --tw-translate-x: 1px; } .translate-y-0 { --tw-translate-y: 0px; } .translate-y-0, .translate-y-1\/2 { transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .translate-y-1\/2 { --tw-translate-y: 50%; } .translate-y-4xl { --tw-translate-y: 6rem; } .translate-y-4xl, .translate-y-full { transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .translate-y-full { --tw-translate-y: 100%; } .translate-y-px { --tw-translate-y: 1px; transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .\[--button-border-color\:var\(--color-global-white\)\] { --button-border-color: var(--color-global-white); } .\[--button-color-text\:var\(--color-global-white\)\] { --button-color-text: var(--color-global-white); } .\[--color-neutral-background-hover\:var\(--color-neutral-background-strong-hover\)\] { --color-neutral-background-hover: var(--color-neutral-background-strong-hover); } .\[--emote-size\:20px\] { --emote-size: 20px; } .\[--emote-size\:60px\] { --emote-size: 60px; } .\[backface-visibility\:hidden\] { backface-visibility: hidden; } .\[box-shadow\:0_-6px_8px_var\(--color-tone-5\)\] { box-shadow: 0 -6px 8px var(--color-tone-5); } .\[caret-color\:var\(--color-tone-1\)\] { caret-color: var(--color-tone-1); } .\[color\:transparent\] { color: transparent; } .\[font-size\:var\(--emote-size\)\] { font-size: var(--emote-size); } .\[perspective\:1000px\] { perspective: 1000px; } .\[text-shadow\:1px_0_0_var\(--color-media-background\)\,-1px_0_0_var\(--color-media-background\)\,0_1px_0_var\(--color-media-background\)\,0_-1px_0_var\(--color-media-background\)\] { text-shadow: 1px 0 0 var(--color-media-background),-1px 0 0 var(--color-media-background),0 1px 0 var(--color-media-background),0 -1px 0 var(--color-media-background); } .\[transform-style\:preserve-3d\] { transform-style: preserve-3d; } .\[transform\:rotateY\(180deg\)\] { transform: rotateY(180deg); } .\[transform\:translate3d\(0\,0\,0\)\] { transform: translateZ(0px); } @media (min-width: 1024px) { .lg\:full-snoo-lg { --full-snoo-size: var(--rem144); --full-snoo-top-spacer: 0.375rem; --full-snoo-bottom-spacer: calc(var(--rem10)*-1); } .lg\:full-snoo-lg:not(.no-safe-area) { height: var(--full-snoo-size); margin-top: var(--full-snoo-top-spacer); width: var(--full-snoo-size); } .lg\:full-snoo-lg:not(.no-safe-area) > img { bottom: var(--full-snoo-bottom-spacer); } .lg\:full-snoo-lg > img { width: 6.625rem; } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .s\:button-medium { --button-height: var(--size-button-md-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-md); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-md-border); } } .*\:m-0 > * { margin: 0px; } .*\:rounded-1 > * { border-radius: 0.25rem; } .first-letter\:capitalize::first-letter { text-transform: capitalize; } .marker\:hidden ::marker { display: none; } .marker\:text-primary-plain ::marker { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .marker\:hidden::marker { display: none; } .marker\:text-primary-plain::marker { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .selection\:text-transparent ::selection { color: transparent; } .selection\:text-transparent::selection { color: transparent; } .placeholder\:text-neutral-content-weak::placeholder { color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .before\:absolute::before { content: var(--tw-content); position: absolute; } .before\:left-\[-1rem\]::before { content: var(--tw-content); left: -1rem; } .before\:start-0::before { content: var(--tw-content); inset-inline-start: 0px; } .before\:top-0::before, .before\:top-\[0\]::before { content: var(--tw-content); top: 0px; } .before\:top-lg::before { content: var(--tw-content); top: 1.5rem; } .before\:top-sm::before { content: var(--tw-content); top: 0.75rem; } .before\:mx-2xs::before { content: var(--tw-content); margin-left: 0.25rem; margin-right: 0.25rem; } .before\:ml-sm::before { content: var(--tw-content); margin-left: 0.75rem; } .before\:ms-md::before { content: var(--tw-content); margin-inline-start: 1rem; } .before\:block::before { content: var(--tw-content); display: block; } .before\:h-\[--emote-size\]::before { content: var(--tw-content); height: var(--emote-size); } .before\:h-full::before { content: var(--tw-content); height: 100%; } .before\:w-2xs::before { content: var(--tw-content); width: 0.25rem; } .before\:w-\[--emote-size\]::before { content: var(--tw-content); width: var(--emote-size); } .before\:origin-top-left::before { content: var(--tw-content); transform-origin: left top; } .before\:scale-\[--emote-scale\]::before { content: var(--tw-content); --tw-scale-x: var(--emote-scale); --tw-scale-y: var(--emote-scale); transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .before\:rounded-full::before { border-radius: 624.93rem; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:border-y-0::before { border-bottom-width: 0px; border-top-width: 0px; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:border-l-\[1px\]::before { border-left-width: 1px; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:border-r-\[0px\]::before { border-right-width: 0px; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:border-solid::before { border-style: solid; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:border-tone-4::before { border-color: var(--color-tone-4); content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:bg-secondary-background::before { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background); content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:bg-\[size\:--emote-size\]::before { background-size: var(--emote-size); content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:text-12::before { content: var(--tw-content); font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 1rem; } .before\:text-14::before { content: var(--tw-content); font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .before\:content-\[\'\'\]::before { --tw-content: ""; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:content-\[\'Â·\'\]::before { --tw-content: "Â·"; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:content-\[\'â€¢\'\]::before { --tw-content: "â€¢"; content: var(--tw-content); } .before\:content-\[attr\(priority\)\]::before { --tw-content: attr(priority); content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:invisible::after { content: var(--tw-content); visibility: hidden; } .after\:absolute::after { content: var(--tw-content); position: absolute; } .after\:left-\[-1rem\]::after { content: var(--tw-content); left: -1rem; } .after\:start-0::after { content: var(--tw-content); inset-inline-start: 0px; } .after\:top-0::after, .after\:top-\[0\]::after { content: var(--tw-content); top: 0px; } .after\:col-start-1::after { content: var(--tw-content); grid-column-start: 1; } .after\:col-end-2::after { content: var(--tw-content); grid-column-end: 2; } .after\:row-start-1::after { content: var(--tw-content); grid-row-start: 1; } .after\:row-end-2::after { content: var(--tw-content); grid-row-end: 2; } .after\:clear-both::after { clear: both; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:ms-\

[0\.375rem\]::after { content: var(--tw-content); margin-inline-start: 0.375rem; } .after\:box-border::after { box-sizing: border-box; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:block::after { content: var(--tw-content); display: block; } .after\:table::after { content: var(--tw-content); display: table; } .after\:h-\[20px\]::after { content: var(--tw-content); height: 20px; } .after\:h-full::after { content: var(--tw-content); height: 100%; } .after\:w-100::after { content: var(--tw-content); width: 100%; } .after\:w-\[24px\]::after { content: var(--tw-content); width: 24px; } .after\:w-full::after { content: var(--tw-content); width: 100%; } .after\:resize-y::after { content: var(--tw-content); resize: vertical; } .after\:whitespace-pre-wrap::after { content: var(--tw-content); white-space: pre-wrap; } .after\:rounded-l-\[6px\]::after { border-bottom-left-radius: 6px; border-top-left-radius: 6px; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:rounded-bl-\[12px\]::after { border-bottom-left-radius: 12px; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-sm::after { border-width: 0.0625rem; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-y-0::after { border-bottom-width: 0px; border-top-width: 0px; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-b-\[1px\]::after { border-bottom-width: 1px; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-e-0::after { border-inline-end-width: 0px; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-l-\[1px\]::after { border-left-width: 1px; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-r-\[0px\]::after { border-right-width: 0px; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-solid::after { border-style: solid; content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-neutral-border-weak::after { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:border-tone-4::after { border-color: var(--color-tone-4); content: var(--tw-content); } .after\:px-md::after { content: var(--tw-content); padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .after\:py-sm::after { content: var(--tw-content); padding-bottom: 0.75rem; padding-top: 0.75rem; } .after\:font-mono::after { content: var(--tw-content); font-family: var(--font-mono); } .after\:leading-5::after { content: var(--tw-content); line-height: 1.25rem; } .after\:content-\[\'\'\]::after { --tw-content: ""; content: var(--tw-content); } .first\:ml-0:first-child { margin-left: 0px; } .first\:ms-0:first-child { margin-inline-start: 0px; } .first\:ms-md:first-child { margin-inline-start: 1rem; } .first\:ms-xs:first-child { margin-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .first\:mt-0:first-child { margin-top: 0px; } .first\:pl-md:first-child { padding-left: 1rem; } .last\:mb-0:last-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } .last\:me-0:last-child { margin-inline-end: 0px; } .last\:me-md:last-child { margin-inline-end: 1rem; } .last\:me-xs:last-child { margin-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .last\:mr-0:last-child { margin-right: 0px; } .last\:hidden:last-child { display: none; } .last\:border-0:last-child { border-width: 0px; } .last\:border-b-0:last-child { border-bottom-width: 0px; } .last\:border-none:last-child { border-style: none; } .last\:pb-0:last-child { padding-bottom: 0px; } .last\:pr-md:last-child { padding-right: 1rem; } .last-of-type\:mb-0:last-of-type { margin-bottom: 0px; } .visited\:border-\[var\(--color-a-visited\)\]:visited { border-color: var(--color-a-visited); } .visited\:bg-transparent:visited { background-color: initial; } .visited\:text-inherit:visited { font-size: inherit; line-height: inherit; } .visited\:\!text-secondary-plain:visited { color: var(--color-secondary-plain) !important; } .visited\:\!text-secondary-plain-weak:visited { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak) !important; } .visited\:\!text-white:visited { color: rgb(255, 255, 255) !important; } .visited\:text-media-onbackground:visited { color: var(--color-media-onbackground); } .visited\:text-neutral-background-weak:visited { color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .visited\:text-neutral-content-strong:visited { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .visited\:text-neutral-content-weak:visited { color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .visited\:text-secondary:visited { color: var(--color-secondary); } .visited\:text-secondary-plain:visited { color: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .visited\:text-secondary-plain-weak:visited { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } .visited\:no-underline:visited { text-decoration-line: none; } .empty\:hidden:empty { display: none; } .empty\:pr-0:empty { padding-right: 0px; } .focus-within\:border-neutral-border-medium:focus-within { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .focus-within\:border-neutral-border-strong:focus-within { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } .focus-within\:bg-neutral-background-hover:focus-within { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .focus-within\:bg-neutral-background-strong-hover:focus-within { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-strong-hover); } .focus-within\:opacity-100:focus-within { opacity: 1; } .focus-within\:outline:focus-within { outline-style: solid; } .focus-within\:outline-1:focus-within { outline-width: 1px; } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { .hover\:scale-110:hover { --tw-scale-x: 1.1; --tw-scale-y: 1.1; } .hover\:scale-110:hover, .hover\:scale-\[2\]:hover { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .hover\:scale-\[2\]:hover { --tw-scale-x: 2; --tw-scale-y: 2; } .hover\:cursor-pointer:hover { cursor: pointer; } .hover\:rounded-2:hover { border-radius: 0.5rem; } .hover\:border-\[color\:var\(--button-border-color-disabled\)\]:hover { border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); } .hover\:border-\[var\(--color-a-hover\)\]:hover { border-color: var(--color-a-hover); } .hover\:border-global-brand-orangered:hover { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .hover\:border-global-orangered:hover { border-color: var(--color-global-orangered); } .hover\:border-neutral-content-weak:hover { border-color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .hover\:border-primary-hover:hover { border-color: var(--color-primary-hover); } .hover\:border-secondary-background-hover:hover { border-color: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); } .hover\:border-tone-3:hover { border-color: var(--color-tone-3); } .hover\:border-l-neutral-border:hover { border-left-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .hover\:\!bg-\[var\(--notification-banner-prim-hover\)\]:hover { background-color: var(--notification-banner-prim-hover) !important; } .hover\:\!bg-\[var\(--notification-banner-sec-hover\)\]:hover { background-color: var(--notification-banner-sec-hover) !important; } .hover\:\!bg-neutral-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover) !important; } .hover\:bg-black\/70:hover { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.7); } .hover\:bg-black\/80:hover { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); } .hover\:bg-coolgray-950:hover { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(14 17 19/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .hover\:bg-downvote-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-downvote-background-hover); } .hover\:bg-global-brand-orangered:hover { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .hover\:bg-interactive-pressed:hover { background-color: var(--color-interactive-pressed); } .hover\:bg-mods-filtered-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background-hover); } .hover\:bg-mods-reported-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--shreddit-color-mods-reported-background-hover); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-container:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-container-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-hover); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-container-strong:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-container-strong-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-selected:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-strong-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-strong-hover); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-weak:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .hover\:bg-neutral-background-weak-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak-hover); } .hover\:bg-secondary-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); } .hover\:bg-tone-4:hover { background-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .hover\:bg-transparent:hover { background-color: initial; } .hover\:bg-upvote-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-upvote-background-hover); } .hover\:bg-white-opacity-20:hover { background-color: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.2); } .hover\:text-inherit:hover { font-size: inherit; line-height: inherit; } .hover\:text-\[\#949798\]:hover { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(148 151 152/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .hover\:text-action-downvote:hover { color: var(--color-action-downvote); } .hover\:text-action-upvote:hover { color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .hover\:text-brand-background-hover:hover { color: var(--color-brand-background-hover); } .hover\:text-danger-content-hover:hover { color: var(--color-danger-content-hover); } .hover\:text-global-white:hover { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .hover\:text-inverted-secondary-plain-hover:hover { color: var(--color-inverted-secondary-plain-hover); } .hover\:text-neutral-content:hover { color: var(--color-neutral-content); } .hover\:text-neutral-content-strong:hover { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .hover\:text-neutral-content-weak:hover { color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .hover\:text-primary-hover:hover { color: var(--color-primary-hover); } .hover\:text-primary-plain:hover { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .hover\:text-secondary:hover { color: var(--color-secondary); } .hover\:text-secondary-hover:hover { color: var(--color-secondary-hover); } .hover\:text-secondary-onBackground:hover { color: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); } .hover\:text-secondary-plain:hover { color: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .hover\:text-secondary-plain-hover:hover { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-hover); } .hover\:text-secondary-plain-weak:hover { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } .hover\:text-secondary-weak:hover { color: var(--color-secondary-weak); } .hover\:text-success-content:hover { color: var(--color-success-content); } .hover\:text-success-hover:hover { color: var(--color-success-hover); } .hover\:text-white:hover { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .hover\:underline:hover { text-decoration-line: underline; } .hover\:no-underline:hover { text-decoration-line: none; } .hover\:decoration-solid:hover { text-decoration-style: solid; } .hover\:opacity-100:hover { opacity: 1; } .hover\:opacity-30:hover { opacity: 0.3; } .hover\:opacity-75:hover { opacity: 0.75; } .hover\:opacity-80:hover { opacity: 0.8; } .hover\:opacity-90:hover { opacity: 0.9; } .hover\:shadow-\[0_0_0_2px_var\(--color-primary-background\)\]:hover { --tw-shadow: 0 0 0 2px var(--color-primary-background); --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 0 2px var(--tw-shadow-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .hover\:shadow-elevation-small:hover { --tw-shadow-color: var(--color-elevation-small); --tw-shadow: var(--tw-shadow-colored); } .hover\:visited\:border-\[var\(--color-a-visited\)\]:visited:hover { border-color: var(--color-a-visited); } } .focus\:not-sr-only:focus { height: auto; margin: 0px; overflow: visible; padding: 0px; position: static; width: auto; clip: auto; white-space: normal; } .focus\:rounded-1:focus { border-radius: 0.25rem; } .focus\:border-global-brand-orangered:focus { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .focus\:border-global-focus:focus { border-color: var(--color-global-focus); } .focus\:border-primary-plain:focus { border-color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .focus\:bg-interactive-pressed:focus { background-color: var(--color-interactive-pressed); } .focus\:bg-neutral-background-hover:focus { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .focus\:bg-transparent:focus { background-color: initial; } .focus\:text-white:focus { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .focus\:no-underline:focus { text-decoration-line: none; } .focus\:opacity-100:focus { opacity: 1; } .focus\:outline-none:focus { outline: transparent solid 2px; outline-offset: 2px; } .focus\:outline-neutral-content-weak:focus { outline-color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .focus\:ring-1:focus { --tw-ring-offset-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 var(--tw-ring-offset-width) var(--tw-ring-offset-color); --tw-ring-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 calc(1px + var(--tw-ring-offset-width)) var(--tw-ring-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow),var(--tw-ring-shadow),var(--tw-shadow,0 0 #0000); } .focus\:ring-global-brand-orangered:focus { --tw-ring-opacity: 1; --tw-ring-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-ring-opacity)); } .focus\:ring-opacity-30:focus { --tw-ring-opacity: 0.3; } .focus-visible\:bg-transparent:focus-visible { background-color: initial; } .focus-visible\:text-action-downvote:focus-visible { color: var(--color-

action-downvote); } .focus-visible\:text-action-upvote:focus-visible { color: var(--color-action-upvote); } .focus-visible\:outline-none:focus-visible { outline: transparent solid 2px; outline-offset: 2px; } .focus-visible\:outline:focus-visible { outline-style: solid; } .focus-visible\:outline-2:focus-visible { outline-width: 2px; } .focus-visible\:outline-offset-1:focus-visible { outline-offset: -1px; } .focus-visible\:outline-offset-2:focus-visible { outline-offset: 2px; } .active\:cursor-grabbing:active { cursor: grabbing; } .active\:border-primary-plain:active { border-color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .active\:\!bg-\[var\(--notification-banner-prim-active\)\]:active { background-color: var(--notification-banner-prim-active) !important; } .active\:\!bg-\[var\(--notification-banner-sec-active\)\]:active { background-color: var(--notification-banner-sec-active) !important; } .active\:bg-interactive-pressed:active { background-color: var(--color-interactive-pressed); } .active\:bg-neutral-background-selected:active { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .active\:bg-orangered-50:active { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 238 232/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .active\:bg-secondary-background:active { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .active\:bg-transparent:active { background-color: initial; } .active\:bg-none:active { background-image: none; } .active\:text-neutral-content-strong:active { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } .active\:no-underline:active { text-decoration-line: none; } .enabled\:cursor-pointer:enabled { cursor: pointer; } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { .enabled\:hover\:scale-\[1\.2\]:hover:enabled { --tw-scale-x: 1.2; --tw-scale-y: 1.2; transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } } .disabled\:pointer-events-none:disabled { pointer-events: none; } .disabled\:cursor-not-allowed:disabled { cursor: not-allowed; } .disabled\:bg-interactive-background-disabled:disabled { background-color: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); } .disabled\:bg-neutral-background:disabled { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } .disabled\:bg-primary-background:disabled { background-color: var(--color-primary-background); } .disabled\:text-global-white:disabled { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .disabled\:text-interactive-content-disabled:disabled { color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .disabled\:no-underline:disabled { text-decoration-line: none; } .disabled\:opacity-50:disabled { opacity: 0.5; } .disabled\:opacity-60:disabled { opacity: 0.6; } .group[open] .group-open\:order-1 { order: 1; } .group[open] .group-open\:inline { display: inline; } .group[open] .group-open\:hidden { display: none; } .group[open] .group-open\:rotate-180 { --tw-rotate: 180deg; transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:sr-only { height: 1px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px; position: absolute; width: 1px; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); border-width: 0px; white-space: nowrap; } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:not-sr-only { height: auto; margin: 0px; overflow: visible; padding: 0px; position: static; width: auto; clip: auto; white-space: normal; } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:flex { display: flex; } .group:focus-within .group-focus-within\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:border-global-brand-orangered { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-2 { --tw-ring-offset-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 var(--tw-ring-offset-width) var(--tw-ring-offset-color); --tw-ring-shadow: var(--tw-ring-inset) 0 0 0 calc(2px + var(--tw-ring-offset-width)) var(--tw-ring-color); box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow),var(--tw-ring-shadow),var(--tw-shadow,0 0 #0000); } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-global-brand-orangered { --tw-ring-opacity: 1; --tw-ring-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-ring-opacity)); } .group\/topic:focus-within .group-focus-within\/topic\:ring-opacity-30 { --tw-ring-opacity: 0.3; } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { .group:hover .group-hover\:sr-only { height: 1px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px; position: absolute; width: 1px; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); border-width: 0px; white-space: nowrap; } .group:hover .group-hover\:not-sr-only { height: auto; margin: 0px; overflow: visible; padding: 0px; position: static; width: auto; clip: auto; white-space: normal; } .group:hover .group-hover\:visible { visibility: visible; } .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:invisible { visibility: hidden; } .group:hover .group-hover\:z-1 { z-index: 1; } .group:hover .group-hover\:block, .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:block { display: block; } .group:hover .group-hover\:flex, .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:flex { display: flex; } .group:hover .group-hover\:inline-flex { display: inline-flex; } .group:hover .group-hover\:hidden, .group\/tablerow:hover .group-hover\/tablerow\:hidden { display: none; } .group:hover .group-hover\:w-auto { width: auto; } .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.4; --tw-scale-y: 1.4; } .group:hover .group-hover\:scale-\[1\.03\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.03; --tw-scale-y: 1.03; transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-neutral-background-selected { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-secondary-plain-weak { background-color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } .group:hover .group-hover\:bg-tone-2 { background-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .group:hover .group-hover\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-hover\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-hover) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .group:hover .group-hover\:text-primary-plain { color: var(--color-primary-plain); } .group:hover .group-hover\:underline { text-decoration-line: underline; } .group:hover .group-hover\:opacity-0 { opacity: 0; } .group:hover .group-hover\:opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } .group\/award:hover .group-hover\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\] { --tw-translate-y: -10px; transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } } .group.tab-bottom-border.tab-selected .group-\[\.tab-bottom-border\.tab-selected\]\:block { display: block; } .group.expanded .group-\[\.expanded\]\:flex { display: flex; } .group.expanded .group-\[\.expanded\]\:hidden, .group\/reckw.active .group-\[\&\.active\]\/reckw\:hidden, .group\/reckw:not(.active) .group-\[\&\:not\(\.active\)\]\/reckw\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/dropdown:not(:defined) .group-\[\:not\(\:defined\)\]\/dropdown\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/overflow-menu:not(:defined) .group-\[\:not\(\:defined\)\]\/overflow-menu\:hidden { display: none; } .group\/verdict[show-removal-reason-cta] .group-\[\[show-removal-reason-cta\]\]\/verdict\:hidden { display: none; } .group.expanded .group-\[\.expanded\]\:\!h-auto { height: auto !important; } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { .group\/reckws:not([adding]) .group-\[\&\:not\(\[adding\]\)\]\/reckws\:hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } } .group\/reckws:not([adding]) .group-\[\&\:not\(\[adding\]\)\]\/reckws\:active\:bg-interactive-pressed:active { background-color: var(--color-interactive-pressed); } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:visible { visibility: visible; } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:border-alienblue-600 { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:bg-\[\#D2DADD\] { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(210 218 221/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .peer-checked\:text-alienblue-600 { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(17 91 202/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .group .peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:border-global-brand-orangered { --tw-border-opacity: 1; border-color: rgb(255 69 0/var(--tw-border-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .group .peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:bg-orangered-100 { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(252 219 207/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } .peer:checked ~ .group .peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } .has-\[\#resize-handle\:focus\]\:rounded-tl-\[4px\]:has(#resize-handle:focus) { border-top-left-radius: 4px; } .has-\[\#resize-handle\:hover\]\:rounded-tl-\[4px\]:has(#resize-handle:hover) { border-top-left-radius: 4px; } .has-\[\.achievement-link\:hover\]\:bg-neutral-background-hover:has(.achievement-link:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .has-\[\.achievement-modal-trigger\:hover\]\:bg-neutral-background-hover:has(.achievement-modal-trigger:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } .has-\[\.task-name-link\:hover\]\:bg-neutral-background-container-strong-hover:has(.task-name-link:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover); } .has-\[faceplate-checkbox-input\[checked\]\]\:bg-neutral-background-selected:has(faceplate-checkbox-input[checked]) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .aria-checked\:bg-neutral-background-selected[aria-checked="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .aria-pressed\:border-caution-background[aria-pressed="true"] { border-color: var(--color-caution-background); } .aria-pressed\:bg-neutral-background-gilded[aria-pressed="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-gilded); } .aria-pressed\:bg-neutral-background-selected[aria-pressed="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .aria-pressed\:outline[aria-pressed="true"] { outline-style: solid; } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:border[aria-expanded="true"] { border-width: 0.0625rem; } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:border-solid[aria-expanded="true"] { border-style: solid; } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:border-neutral-border-medium[aria-expanded="true"] { border-color: var(--color-neutral-border-medium); } .aria-\[expanded\=true\]\:bg-neutral-background-selected[aria-expanded="true"] { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\], .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { transform: translate(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y)) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:scale-\[1\.4\] { --tw-scale-x: 1.4; --tw-scale-y: 1.4; } .group\/award[aria-pressed="true"] .group-aria-pressed\/award\:-translate-y-\[10px\] { --tw-translate-y: -10px; transform: translate3d(var(--tw-translate-x),var(--tw-translate-y),0) rotate(var(--tw-rotate)) skewX(var(--tw-skew-x)) skewY(var(--tw-skew-y)) scaleX(var(--tw-scale-x)) scaleY(var(--tw-scale-y)); } @container (min-width: 32px) { .\@\[32px\]\:flex { display: flex; } } @container (min-width: 64rem) { .\@5xl\:flex { display: flex; } .\@5xl\:hidden { display: none; } } .nd\:visible:not(:defined) { visibility: visible; } .nd\:invisible:not(:defined) { visibility: hidden; } .nd\:mx-md:not(:defined) { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .nd\:mb-md:not(:defined) { margin-bottom: 1rem; } .nd\:mt-lg:not(:defined) { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .nd\:block:not(:defined) { display: block; } .nd\:flex:not(:defined) { display: flex; } .nd\:hidden:not(:defined) { display: none; } .nd\:aspect-square:not(:defined) { aspect-ratio: 1 / 1; } .nd\:h-0:not(:defined) { height: 0px; } .nd\:h-2xl:not(:defined) { height: 3rem; } .nd\:h-\[110px\]:not(:defined) { height: 110px; } .nd\:h-\[32px\]:not(:defined) { height: 32px; } .nd\:h-\[40px\]:not(:defined) { height: 40px; } .nd\:h-\[64px\]:not(:defined) { height: 64px; } .nd\:h-\[88px\]:not(:defined) { height: 88px; } .nd\:h-\[var\(--gallery-initial-height\)\]:not(:defined) { height: var(--gallery-initial-height); } .nd\:h-lg:not(:defined) { height: 1.5rem; } .nd\:h-xl:not(:defined) { height: 2rem; } .nd\:max-h-\[32px\]:not(:defined) { max-height: 32px; } .nd\:max-h-xl:not(:defined) { max-height: 2rem; } .nd\:min-h-xl:not(:defined) { min-height: 2rem; } .nd\:w-\[104px\]:not(:defined) { width: 104px; } .nd\:w-\[380px\]:not(:defined) {

width: 380px; } .nd\:w-\[54px\]:not(:defined) { width: 54px; } .nd\:w-fit:not(:defined) { width: fit-content; } .nd\:w-lg:not(:defined) { width: 1.5rem; } .nd\:w-xl:not(:defined) { width: 2rem; } @keyframes pulse { 50% { opacity: 0.5; } } .nd\:animate-pulse:not(:defined) { animation: 2s cubic-bezier(0.4, 0, 0.6, 1) 0s infinite normal none running pulse; } .nd\:flex-row:not(:defined) { flex-direction: row; } .nd\:gap-xs:not(:defined) { gap: 0.5rem; } .nd\:overflow-hidden:not(:defined) { overflow: hidden; } .nd\:rounded-4:not(:defined) { border-radius: 1rem; } .nd\:bg-neutral-background-selected:not(:defined) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-selected); } .nd\:bg-neutral-background-weak:not(:defined) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .nd\:bg-secondary-background:not(:defined) { background-color: var(--color-secondary-background); } .nd\:pb-0:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: 0px; } .nd\:pb-2xl:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: 3rem; } .nd\:pb-\[var\(--rem36\)\]:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: var(--rem36); } .nd\:pb-xl:not(:defined) { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .nd\:pt-\[54px\]:not(:defined) { padding-top: 54px; } .nd\:pt-xs:not(:defined) { padding-top: 0.5rem; } @media (display-mode: minimal-ui), (display-mode: standalone), (display:window-controls-overlay) { .pwa\:block { display: block; } .pwa\:hidden { display: none; } } @media (prefers-reduced-motion: reduce) { .motion-reduce\:transition-none { transition-property: none; } } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:block) { display: block; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:hidden) { display: none; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:w-px) { width: 1px; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:border-black-opacity-10) { border-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.098); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#090F11\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(9 15 17/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#95DCFB\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(149 220 251/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A0B0B5\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(160 176 181/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A3E398\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(163 227 152/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A7CCFF\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(167 204 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#A8A8A8\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(168 168 168/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#C3BDFF\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(195 189 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#EEA7FF\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(238 167 255/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FADB61\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(250 219 97/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FFA5E3\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 165 227/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FFADB8\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 173 184/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-\[\#FFBEA6\]) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(255 190 166/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-alienblue-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(10 26 63/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-berrypurple-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(48 6 67/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-black\/30) { background-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.3); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-600) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(83 97 104/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-750) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(51 61 66/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-800) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(42 50 54/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-coolgray-950\/30) { background-color: rgba(14, 17, 19, 0.3); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-danger-content-default) { background-color: var(--color-danger-content-default); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-global-black) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(0 0 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-kiwigreen-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(13 32 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-lime-700) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(42 80 0/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-neutral-background) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-neutral-background-container-strong) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container-strong); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-neutral-background-weak) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-orangered-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(47 20 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-periwinkle-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(22 14 91/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-red-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(52 15 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-red-950) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(31 11 4/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-yellow-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(35 26 3/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:bg-yelloworange-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(42 23 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-\[var\(--color-global-stars\)\]) { color: var(--color-global-stars); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-alienblue-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(144 169 253/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-alienblue-400) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(100 142 252/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-berrypurple-200) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(234 179 253/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-caution-onBackground) { color: var(--color-caution-onBackground); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-coolgray-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(151 175 188/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-coolgray-900) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(24 28 31/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-global-white) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-kiwigreen-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(0 198 28/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-neutral-content-strong) { color: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-orangered-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 137 93/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-periwinkle-200) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(205 190 253/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-red-200) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(253 179 164/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-white) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 255 255/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-yellow-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(216 161 0/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:text-yelloworange-300) { --tw-text-opacity: 1; color: rgb(255 138 53/var(--tw-text-opacity)); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:shadow-none) { --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { :is([class~="theme-dark"] .dark\:hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .peer:checked ~ .group .dark\:peer-checked\:group-\[\]\:bg-orangered-900) { --tw-bg-opacity: 1; background-color: rgb(47 20 5/var(--tw-bg-opacity)); } @media (min-width: 1024px) { .lg\:absolute { position: absolute; } .lg\:row-start-1 { grid-row-start: 1; } .lg\:row-end-auto { grid-row-end: auto; } .lg\:mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .lg\:mb-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; } .lg\:mr-2xs { margin-right: 0.25rem; } .lg\:mt-lg { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .lg\:mt-sm { margin-top: 0.75rem; } .lg\:mt-xs { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .lg\:block { display: block; } .lg\:inline-block { display: inline-block; } .lg\:flex { display: flex; } .lg\:hidden { display: none; } .lg\:max-h-\[700px\] { max-height: 700px; } .lg\:w-5\/12 { width: 41.6667%; } .lg\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .lg\:justify-center { justify-content: center; } .lg\:px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .lg\:ps-sm { padding-inline-start: 0.75rem; } } @media (min-width: 768px) { .xs\:visible { visibility: visible; } .xs\:sticky { position: sticky; } .xs\:-left-\[2rem\] { left: -2rem; } .xs\:-top-\[2\.25rem\] { top: -2.25rem; } .xs\:start-\[-16\.5px\] { inset-inline-start: -16.5px; } .xs\:top-\[-2px\] { top: -2px; } .xs\:top-\[56px\] { top: 56px; } .xs\:top-\[calc\(var\(--shreddit-header-height\)\+16px\)\] { top: calc(var(--shreddit-header-height) + 16px); } .xs\:top-md { top: 1rem; } .xs\:z-10 { z-index: 10; } .xs\:order-first { order: -9999; } .xs\:order-none { order: 0; } .xs\:col-span-1 { grid-column: span 1 / span 1; } .xs\:col-span-2 { grid-column: span 2 / span 2; } .xs\:col-span-4 { grid-column: span 4 / span 4; } .xs\:col-start-1 { grid-column-start: 1; } .xs\:col-start-2 { grid-column-start: 2; } .xs\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .xs\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .xs\:col-end-2 { grid-column-end: 2; } .xs\:col-end-3 { grid-column-end: 3; } .xs\:col-end-6 { grid-column-end: 6; } .xs\:row-start-1 { grid-row-start: 1; } .xs\:row-start-2 { grid-row-start: 2; } .xs\:row-start-3 { grid-row-start: 3; } .xs\:row-start-4 { grid-row-start: 4; } .xs\:row-start-5 { grid-row-start: 5; } .xs\:row-end-2 { grid-row-end: 2; } .xs\:row-end-3 { grid-row-end: 3; } .xs\:row-end-4 { grid-row-end: 4; } .xs\:row-end-5 { grid-row-end: 5; } .xs\:row-end-6 { grid-row-end: 6; } .xs\:m-0 { margin: 0px; } .xs\:m-lg { margin: 1.5rem; } .xs\:-mx-xs { margin-left: -0.5rem; margin-right: -0.5rem; } .xs\:mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .xs\:mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .xs\:mx-md { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .xs\:mx-xs { margin-left: 0.5rem; margin-right: 0.5rem; } .xs\:my-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .xs\:my-2xs { margin-bottom: 0.25rem; margin-top: 0.25rem; } .xs\:my-lg { margin-bottom: 1.5rem; margin-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:my-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; margin-top: 1rem; } .xs\:my-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; margin-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:-mb-\[2\.25rem\] { margin-bottom: -2.25rem; } .xs\:-ms-sm { margin-inline-start: -0.75rem; } .xs\:-mt-sm { margin-top: -0.75rem; } .xs\:mb-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; } .xs\:mb-md { margin-bottom: 1rem; } .xs\:mb-sm { margin-bottom: 0.75rem; } .xs\:mb-xl { margin-bottom: 2rem; } .xs\:mb-xs { margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } .xs\:me-3xl { margin-inline-end: 4rem; } .xs\:me-md { margin-inline-end: 1rem; } .xs\:ml-0 { margin-left: 0px; } .xs\:ml-auto { margin-left: auto; } .xs\:ml-md { margin-left: 1rem; } .xs\:ml-xl { margin-left: 2rem; } .xs\:mr-0 { margin-right: 0px; } .xs\:mr-md { margin-right: 1rem; } .xs\:mr-xl { margin-right: 2rem; } .xs\:ms-0 { margin-inline-start: 0px; } .xs\:ms-auto { margin-inline-start: auto; } .xs\:ms-sm { margin-inline-start: 0.75rem; } .xs\:ms-xs { margin-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .xs\:mt-0 { margin-top: 0px; } .xs\:mt-2xs { margin-top: 0.25rem; } .xs\:mt-\[2px\] { margin-top: 2px; } .xs\:mt-\[4\.7rem\] { margin-top: 4.7rem; } .xs\:mt-\[80px\] { margin-top: 80px; } .xs\:mt-lg { margin-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:mt-md { margin-top: 1rem; } .xs\:mt-sm { margin-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:mt-xl { margin-top: 2rem; } .xs\:mt-xs { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .xs\:line-clamp-1 { -webkit-line-clamp: 1; } .xs\:line-clamp-1, .xs\:line-clamp-2 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .xs\:line-clamp-2 { -webkit-line-clamp: 2; } .xs\:line-clamp-3 { -webkit-line-clamp: 3; } .xs\:line-clamp-3, .xs\:line-clamp-4 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; } .xs\:line-clamp-4 { -webkit-line-clamp: 4; } .xs\:line-clamp-6 { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-line-clamp: 6; } .xs\:line-clamp-none { display: block; overflow: visible; -webkit-box-orient: horizontal; -webkit-line-clamp: none; } .xs\:block { display: block; } .xs\:inline-block { display: inline-block; } .xs\:inline { display: inline; } .xs\:flex { display: flex; } .xs\:inline-flex { display: inline-flex; } .xs\:grid { display: grid; } .xs\:contents { display: contents; } .xs\:hidden { display: none; } .xs\:h-2xl { height: 3rem; } .xs\:h-3xl { height: 4rem; } .xs\:h-4xl { height: 6rem; } .xs\:h-\[--shreddit-header-height\] { height: var(--shreddit-header-height); } .xs\:h-\[100px\] { height: 100px; } .xs\:h-\[110px\] { height: 110px; } .xs\:h-\[161px\] { height: 161px; } .xs\:h-\[200px\] { height: 200px; } .xs\:h-\[22px\] { height: 22px; } .xs\:h-\[240px\] { height: 240px; } .xs\:h-\[30px\] { height: 30px; } .xs\:h-\[330px\] { height: 330px; } .xs\:h-\[38px\] { height: 38px; } .xs\:h-\[40px\] { height: 40px; } .xs\:h-\[48px\] { height: 48px; } .xs\:h-\[52px\] { height: 52px; } .xs\:h-\[56px\] { height: 56px; } .xs\:h-\

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[64px\] { height: 64px; } .xs\:h-\[78px\] { height: 78px; } .xs\:h-\[80px\] { height: 80px; } .xs\:h-\[88px\] { height: 88px; } .xs\:h-\[90px\] { height: 90px; } .xs\:h-\[98px\] { height: 98px; } .xs\:h-full { height: 100%; } .xs\:h-screen-without-header { height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:h-xl { height: 2rem; } .xs\:max-h-\[400px\] { max-height: 400px; } .xs\:max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-1px\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:max-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-32px\)\] { max-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 32px); } .xs\:max-h-screen-without-header { max-height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:min-h-\[20rem\] { min-height: 20rem; } .xs\:min-h-\[40px\] { min-height: 40px; } .xs\:min-h-\[72px\] { min-height: 72px; } .xs\:min-h-\[80px\] { min-height: 80px; } .xs\:min-h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-large-height\)\)\] { min-height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-large-height)); } .xs\:min-h-screen-without-header { min-height: calc(var(--viewport-height,100vh) - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 1px); } .xs\:w-1\/2 { width: 50%; } .xs\:w-100 { width: 100%; } .xs\:w-\[100px\] { width: 100px; } .xs\:w-\[1010px\] { width: 1010px; } .xs\:w-\[104px\] { width: 104px; } .xs\:w-\[120px\] { width: 120px; } .xs\:w-\[128px\] { width: 128px; } .xs\:w-\[130px\] { width: 130px; } .xs\:w-\[15\.5px\] { width: 15.5px; } .xs\:w-\[150px\] { width: 150px; } .xs\:w-\[161px\] { width: 161px; } .xs\:w-\[163px\] { width: 163px; } .xs\:w-\[200px\] { width: 200px; } .xs\:w-\[300px\] { width: 300px; } .xs\:w-\[316px\] { width: 316px; } .xs\:w-\[320px\] { width: 320px; } .xs\:w-\[352px\] { width: 352px; } .xs\:w-\[400px\] { width: 400px; } .xs\:w-\[440px\] { width: 440px; } .xs\:w-\[470px\] { width: 470px; } .xs\:w-\[485px\] { width: 485px; } .xs\:w-\[48px\] { width: 48px; } .xs\:w-\[500px\] { width: 500px; } .xs\:w-\[532px\] { width: 532px; } .xs\:w-\[56px\] { width: 56px; } .xs\:w-\[600px\] { width: 600px; } .xs\:w-\[640px\] { width: 640px; } .xs\:w-\[68px\] { width: 68px; } .xs\:w-\[752px\] { width: 752px; } .xs\:w-\[768px\] { width: 768px; } .xs\:w-\[80px\] { width: 80px; } .xs\:w-\[840px\] { width: 840px; } .xs\:w-\[88px\] { width: 88px; } .xs\:w-\[96\%\] { width: 96%; } .xs\:w-\[960px\] { width: 960px; } .xs\:w-auto { width: auto; } .xs\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .xs\:w-full { width: 100%; } .xs\:w-lg { width: 1.5rem; } .xs\:w-xl { width: 2rem; } .xs\:min-w-\[19rem\] { min-width: 19rem; } .xs\:min-w-\[200px\] { min-width: 200px; } .xs\:min-w-\[316px\] { min-width: 316px; } .xs\:min-w-\[400px\] { min-width: 400px; } .xs\:min-w-\[513px\] { min-width: 513px; } .xs\:max-w-\[180px\] { max-width: 180px; } .xs\:max-w-\[200px\] { max-width: 200px; } .xs\:max-w-\[25rem\] { max-width: 25rem; } .xs\:max-w-\[280px\] { max-width: 280px; } .xs\:max-w-\[316px\] { max-width: 316px; } .xs\:max-w-\[432px\] { max-width: 432px; } .xs\:max-w-\[513px\] { max-width: 513px; } .xs\:max-w-\[550px\] { max-width: 550px; } .xs\:max-w-\[800px\] { max-width: 800px; } .xs\:max-w-\[90\%\] { max-width: 90%; } .xs\:max-w-\[calc\(100\%-30px\)\] { max-width: calc(100% - 30px); } .xs\:max-w-\[min\(756px\,calc\(100\%-\(16px\+316px\)\)\)\] { max-width: min(756px, 100% - 332px); } .xs\:max-w-none { max-width: none; } .xs\:max-w-sm { max-width: 24rem; } .xs\:flex-grow { flex-grow: 1; } .xs\:basis-\[calc\(50\%-6px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(50% - 6px); } .xs\:basis-full { flex-basis: 100%; } .xs\:scroll-m-\[120px\] { scroll-margin: 120px; } .xs\:auto-cols-\[calc\(33\.33\%-0\.5rem\)\] { grid-auto-columns: calc(33.33% - 0.5rem); } .xs\:grid-cols-2 { grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-cols-3 { grid-template-columns: repeat(3, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-cols-8 { grid-template-columns: repeat(8, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-cols-\[15rem_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 15rem 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[1fr_178px_178px_178px_178px\] { grid-template-columns: 1fr 178px 178px 178px 178px; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[2fr_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 2fr 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[32px_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: 32px 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[32px_minmax\(0\,1fr\)\] { grid-template-columns: 32px minmax(0px, 1fr); } .xs\:grid-cols-\[min-content_1fr\] { grid-template-columns: min-content 1fr; } .xs\:grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,minmax\(340px\,1fr\)\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(340px, 1fr)); } .xs\:grid-rows-\[auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto; } .xs\:grid-rows-\[auto_auto_auto_auto\] { grid-template-rows: auto auto auto auto; } .xs\:flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .xs\:flex-wrap { flex-wrap: wrap; } .xs\:flex-nowrap { flex-wrap: nowrap; } .xs\:items-start { align-items: flex-start; } .xs\:items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .xs\:items-center { align-items: center; } .xs\:justify-start { justify-content: flex-start; } .xs\:justify-end { justify-content: flex-end; } .xs\:justify-center { justify-content: center; } .xs\:gap-\[5rem\] { gap: 5rem; } .xs\:gap-md { gap: 1rem; } .xs\:gap-sm { gap: 0.75rem; } .xs\:gap-xl { gap: 2rem; } .xs\:gap-xs { gap: 0.5rem; } .xs\:gap-x-3xl { column-gap: 4rem; } .xs\:gap-x-lg { column-gap: 1.5rem; } .xs\:gap-x-xs { column-gap: 0.5rem; } .xs\:gap-y-xl { row-gap: 2rem; } .xs\:overflow-hidden { overflow: hidden; } .xs\:overflow-y-auto { overflow-y: auto; } .xs\:overflow-x-hidden { overflow-x: hidden; } .xs\:text-ellipsis { text-overflow: ellipsis; } .xs\:whitespace-nowrap { white-space: nowrap; } .xs\:rounded-2 { border-radius: 0.5rem; } .xs\:rounded-4 { border-radius: 1rem; } .xs\:rounded-\[12px\] { border-radius: 12px; } .xs\:rounded-\[16px\] { border-radius: 16px; } .xs\:rounded-lg { border-radius: 2rem; } .xs\:rounded-md { border-radius: 1.25rem; } .xs\:rounded-b-\[12px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 12px; border-bottom-right-radius: 12px; } .xs\:rounded-b-\[16px\] { border-bottom-left-radius: 16px; border-bottom-right-radius: 16px; } .xs\:rounded-t-\[16px\] { border-top-left-radius: 16px; border-top-right-radius: 16px; } .xs\:rounded-t-md { border-top-left-radius: 1.25rem; border-top-right-radius: 1.25rem; } .xs\:border-x-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; border-right-width: 0.0625rem; } .xs\:border-l-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .xs\:border-s-sm { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .xs\:border-t-0 { border-top-width: 0px; } .xs\:border-solid { border-style: solid; } .xs\:border-s-neutral-border-weak { border-inline-start-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .xs\:bg-neutral-background-weak { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); } .xs\:bg-\[image\:var\(--medium-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--medium-banner); } .xs\:from-\[color\:var\(--color-neutral-background-weak\)\] { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-weak) var(--tw-gradient-from-position); --tw-gradient-to: hsla(0,0%,100%,0) var(--tw-gradient-to-position); --tw-gradient-stops: var(--tw-gradient-from),var(--tw-gradient-to); } .xs\:p-lg { padding: 1.5rem; } .xs\:p-md { padding: 1rem; } .xs\:\!px-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; padding-right: 0px !important; } .xs\:px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .xs\:px-2xs { padding-left: 0.25rem; padding-right: 0.25rem; } .xs\:px-3xl { padding-left: 4rem; padding-right: 4rem; } .xs\:px-\[5rem\] { padding-left: 5rem; padding-right: 5rem; } .xs\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .xs\:px-md { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .xs\:px-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem; padding-right: 0.75rem; } .xs\:px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .xs\:py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .xs\:py-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:py-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; padding-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .xs\:pb-\[40px\] { padding-bottom: 40px; } .xs\:pb-\[5\.5rem\] { padding-bottom: 5.5rem; } .xs\:pb-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; } .xs\:pb-md { padding-bottom: 1rem; } .xs\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .xs\:pb-xs { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; } .xs\:pe-0 { padding-inline-end: 0px; } .xs\:pe-2xs { padding-inline-end: 0.25rem; } .xs\:pe-lg { padding-inline-end: 1.5rem; } .xs\:pe-md { padding-inline-end: 1rem; } .xs\:pe-xl { padding-inline-end: 2rem; } .xs\:pl-sm { padding-left: 0.75rem; } .xs\:pl-xl { padding-left: 2rem; } .xs\:ps-2xs { padding-inline-start: 0.25rem; } .xs\:ps-md { padding-inline-start: 1rem; } .xs\:ps-xs { padding-inline-start: 0.5rem; } .xs\:pt-0 { padding-top: 0px; } .xs\:pt-2xl { padding-top: 3rem; } .xs\:pt-\[20px\] { padding-top: 20px; } .xs\:pt-lg { padding-top: 1.5rem; } .xs\:pt-md { padding-top: 1rem; } .xs\:pt-sm { padding-top: 0.75rem; } .xs\:pt-xs { padding-top: 0.5rem; } .xs\:text-left { text-align: left; } .xs\:text-start { text-align: start; } .xs\:text-12 { font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 1rem; } .xs\:text-14 { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-16 { font-size: 1rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-18 { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .xs\:text-24 { font-size: 1.5rem; line-height: 1.75rem; } .xs\:text-32 { font-size: 2rem; line-height: 2.25rem; } .xs\:text-body-1 { font-size: var(--font-body-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-body-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-body-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-body-1-line-height); } .xs\:text-caption-1 { font-size: var(--font-caption-1-size); font-weight: var(--font-caption-1-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-caption-1-kerning); line-height: var(--font-caption-1-line-height); } .xs\:text-title-2 { font-size: var(--font-title-2-size); font-weight: var(--font-title-2-weight); letter-spacing: var(--font-title-2-kerning); line-height: var(--font-title-2-line-height); } .xs\:uppercase { text-transform: uppercase; } .xs\:leading-\[1\.5em\] { line-height: 1.5em; } .xs\:leading-\[30px\] { line-height: 30px; } .xs\:leading-\[38px\] { line-height: 38px; } .xs\:leading-\[40px\] { line-height: 40px; } .xs\:text-neutral-content-weak { color: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); } .xs\:shadow-none { --tw-shadow: 0 0 #0000; --tw-shadow-colored: 0 0 #0000; } .xs\:shadow-none, .xs\:shadow-sm { box-shadow: var(--tw-ring-offset-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-ring-shadow,0 0 #0000),var(--tw-shadow); } .xs\:shadow-sm { --tw-shadow: var(--elevation-sm); --tw-shadow-colored: var(--elevation-sm); } .xs\:text-14-scalable { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-16-scalable { font-size: 1rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-18-scalable { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .xs\:text-20-scalable { font-size: 1.25rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .xs\:text-14-scalable, .xs\:text-16-scalable, .xs\:text-18-scalable, .xs\:text-20-scalable { text-size-adjust: clamp(100%,calc(100%*var(--preferred-text-scale)),140%); } .first\:xs\:pl-2xs:first-child { padding-left: 0.25rem; } .last\:xs\:block:last-child { display: block; } .last\:xs\:pr-2xs:last-child { padding-right: 0.25rem; } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .xs\:dark\:bg-neutral-background-container) { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-container); } :is([class~="theme-dark"] .xs\:dark\:text-secondary-plain-weak) { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } @media (hover: hover) and (pointer: fine) { :is([class~="theme-dark"] .xs\:dark\:hover\:text-secondary-plain-weak:hover) { color: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); } } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .s\:invisible { visibility: hidden; } .s\:fixed { position: fixed; } .s\:relative { position: relative; } .s\:bottom-auto { bottom: auto; } .s\:left-auto { left: auto; } .s\:right-auto { right: auto; } .s\:top-auto { top: auto; } .s\:top-sm { top: 0.75rem; } .s\:order-1 { order: 1; } .s\:order-2 { order: 2; } .s\:col-span-3 { grid-column: span 3 / span 3; } .s\:col-span-4 { grid-column: span 4 / span 4; } .s\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .s\:col-end-10 { grid-column-end: 10; } .s\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .s\:mx-md { margin-left: 1rem; margin-right: 1rem; } .s\:mb-0 { margin-bottom: 0px; } .s\:me-0 { margin-inline-end: 0px; } .s\:me-md { margin-inline-end: 1rem; } .s\:me-xl { margin-inline-end: 2rem; } .s\:ml-\[381px\] { margin-left: 381px; } .s\:ms-0 { margin-inline-start: 0px; } .s\:ms-lg { margin-inline-start: 1.5rem; } .s\:ms-xl { margin-inline-start: 2rem; } .s\:mt-0 { margin-top: 0px; } .s\:mt-md { margin-top: 1rem; } .s\:mt-xl { margin-top: 2rem; } .s\:block { display: block; } .s\:flex { display: flex; } .s\:grid { display: grid; } .s\:contents { display: contents; } .s\:hidden { display: none; } .s\:h-100 { height: 100%; } .s\:h-5xl { height: 8rem; } .s\:h-\[128px\] { height: 128px; } .s\:h-\[160px\] { height: 160px; } .s\:h-\[210px\] { height: 210px; } .s\:h-\[32\.5rem\] { height: 32.5rem; } .s\:h-\[400px\] { height: 400px; } .s\:h-\[478px\] { height: 478px; } .s\:h-\[75px\] { height: 75px; } .s\:h-\[785px\] { height: 785px; } .s\:h-\[88px\] { height: 88px; } .s\:h-\[calc\(100vh-var\(--shreddit-header-height\)-240px\)\] { height: calc(100vh - var(--shreddit-header-height) - 240px); } .s\:h-lg { height: 1.5rem; } .s\:max-h-\[24px\] { max-height: 24px; } .s\:max-h-\[318px\] { max-height: 318px; } .s\:max-h-\[432px\] { max-height: 432px; } .s\:max-h-\[48px\] { max-height: 48px; } .s\:max-h-\[640px\] { max-height: 640px; } .s\:max-h-\[64px\] { max-height: 64px; } .s\:min-h-\[22px\] { min-height: 22px; } .s\:min-h-\[38px\] { min-height: 38px; } .s\:min-h-\[48px\] { min-height: 48px; } .s\:w-4\/5 { width: 80%; } .s\:w-\[128px\] { width: 128px; } .s\:w-\[144px\] { width: 144px; } .s\:w-\[400px\] { width: 400px; } .s\:w-\[40vw\] { width: 40vw; } .s\:w-\[45\%\] { width: 45%; } .s\:w-\[558px\] { width: 558px; } .s\:w-\[730px\] { width: 730px; } .s\:w-\[768px\] { width: 768px; } .s\:w-\[88px\] { width: 88px; } .s\:w-\[960px\] { width: 960px; } .s\:w-\[calc\
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(var\(--flex-nav-width\)-1px)\)] { width: calc(var(--flex-nav-width) - 1px); } .s\:w-auto { width: auto; } .s\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .s\:w-full { width: 100%; } .s\:w-lg { width: 1.5rem; } .s\:min-w-\[200px\] { min-width: 200px; } .s\:min-w-\[48px\] { min-width: 48px; } .s\:min-w-\[500px\] { min-width: 500px; } .s\:max-w-\[100\%\] { max-width: 100%; } .s\:max-w-\[1094px\] { max-width: 1094px; } .s\:max-w-\[20rem\] { max-width: 20rem; } .s\:max-w-\[230px\] { max-width: 230px; } .s\:max-w-\[291px\] { max-width: 291px; } .s\:max-w-\[360px\] { max-width: 360px; } .s\:max-w-\[450px\] { max-width: 450px; } .s\:max-w-\[48px\] { max-width: 48px; } .s\:max-w-\[590px\] { max-width: 590px; } .s\:max-w-\[890px\] { max-width: 890px; } .s\:max-w-\[922px\] { max-width: 922px; } .s\:max-w-\[940px\] { max-width: 940px; } .s\:max-w-container-s { max-width: 994px; } .s\:flex-1 { flex: 1 1 0%; } .s\:shrink { flex-shrink: 1; } .s\:flex-grow-0 { flex-grow: 0; } .s\:basis-1\/4 { flex-basis: 25%; } .s\:auto-rows-\[minmax\(144px\,_auto\)\] { grid-auto-rows: minmax(144px, auto); } .s\:grid-cols-12 { grid-template-columns: repeat(12, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-2 { grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-3 { grid-template-columns: repeat(3, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-4 { grid-template-columns: repeat(4, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-5 { grid-template-columns: repeat(5, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .s\:grid-cols-\[auto_400px\] { grid-template-columns: auto 400px; } .s\:grid-cols-\[repeat\(auto-fit\,_144px\)\] { grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, 144px); } .s\:flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .s\:flex-row-reverse { flex-direction: row-reverse; } .s\:flex-nowrap { flex-wrap: nowrap; } .s\:items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .s\:items-center { align-items: center; } .s\:items-stretch { align-items: stretch; } .s\:justify-start { justify-content: flex-start; } .s\:justify-end { justify-content: flex-end; } .s\:justify-center { justify-content: center; } .s\:justify-between { justify-content: space-between; } .s\:gap-lg { gap: 1.5rem; } .s\:gap-md { gap: 1rem; } .s\:gap-sm { gap: 0.75rem; } .s\:gap-xl { gap: 2rem; } .s\:gap-xs { gap: 0.5rem; } .s\:gap-x-\[20px\] { column-gap: 20px; } .s\:gap-x-md { column-gap: 1rem; } .s\:gap-y-lg { row-gap: 1.5rem; } .s\:overflow-x-auto { overflow-x: auto; } .s\:rounded-2 { border-radius: 0.5rem; } .s\:rounded-4 { border-radius: 1rem; } .s\:rounded-r-\[8px\] { border-bottom-right-radius: 8px; border-top-right-radius: 8px; } .s\:rounded-ee-md { border-end-end-radius: 1.25rem; } .s\:rounded-es-md { border-end-start-radius: 1.25rem; } .s\:rounded-tl-none { border-top-left-radius: 0px; } .s\:rounded-tr-none { border-top-right-radius: 0px; } .s\:border-e-sm { border-inline-end-width: 0.0625rem; } .s\:border-l-sm { border-left-width: 0.0625rem; } .s\:border-s-sm { border-inline-start-width: 0.0625rem; } .s\:bg-\[image\:var\(--large-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--large-banner); } .s\:bg-center { background-position: 50% center; } .s\:p-lg { padding: 1.5rem; } .s\:p-md { padding: 1rem; } .s\:p-xl { padding: 2rem; } .s\:px-0 { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .s\:px-3xl { padding-left: 4rem; padding-right: 4rem; } .s\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .s\:px-md { padding-left: 1rem; padding-right: 1rem; } .s\:px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .s\:py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .s\:py-\[50px\] { padding-bottom: 50px; padding-top: 50px; } .s\:py-lg { padding-bottom: 1.5rem; padding-top: 1.5rem; } .s\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .s\:pb-\[20px\] { padding-bottom: 20px; } .s\:pb-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; } .s\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .s\:pe-0 { padding-inline-end: 0px; } .s\:pe-md { padding-inline-end: 1rem; } .s\:pe-xs { padding-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .s\:pr-0 { padding-right: 0px; } .s\:ps-0 { padding-inline-start: 0px; } .s\:pt-2xl { padding-top: 3rem; } .s\:pt-lg { padding-top: 1.5rem; } .s\:pt-md { padding-top: 1rem; } .s\:pt-sm { padding-top: 0.75rem; } .s\:text-left { text-align: left; } .s\:text-14 { font-size: 0.875rem; } .s\:text-14, .s\:text-20 { line-height: 1.25rem; } .s\:text-20 { font-size: 1.25rem; } .s\:text-32 { font-size: 2rem; line-height: 2.25rem; } .first\:s\:ms-xl:first-child { margin-inline-start: 2rem; } .last\:s\:me-xl:last-child { margin-inline-end: 2rem; } @container (min-width: 80rem) { .s\:\@7xl\:h-\[12rem\] { height: 12rem; } .s\:\@7xl\:bg-\[image\:var\(--x-large-banner\)\] { background-image: var(--x-large-banner); } } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .m\:pointer-events-auto { pointer-events: auto; } .m\:col-start-2 { grid-column-start: 2; } .m\:col-start-3 { grid-column-start: 3; } .m\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .m\:col-end-11 { grid-column-end: 11; } .m\:col-end-13 { grid-column-end: 13; } .m\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .m\:col-end-4 { grid-column-end: 4; } .m\:mx-0 { margin-left: 0px; margin-right: 0px; } .m\:mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .m\:mx-lg { margin-left: 1.5rem; margin-right: 1.5rem; } .m\:mb-\[2px\] { margin-bottom: 2px; } .m\:me-0 { margin-inline-end: 0px; } .m\:ml-sm { margin-left: 0.75rem; } .m\:mt-3xl { margin-top: 4rem; } .m\:mt-xl { margin-top: 2rem; } .m\:block { display: block; } .m\:inline-block { display: inline-block; } .m\:flex { display: flex; } .m\:contents { display: contents; } .m\:hidden { display: none; } .m\:h-\[700px\] { height: 700px; } .m\:max-h-\[337px\] { max-height: 337px; } .m\:max-h-\[60vh\] { max-height: 60vh; } .m\:max-h-\[calc\(50vh-70px\)\] { max-height: calc(-70px + 50vh); } .m\:w-1\/3 { width: 33.3333%; } .m\:w-\[1120px\] { width: 1120px; } .m\:w-\[1200px\] { width: 1200px; } .m\:w-\[320px\] { width: 320px; } .m\:w-\[400px\] { width: 400px; } .m\:w-\[50vw\] { width: 50vw; } .m\:w-\[520px\] { width: 520px; } .m\:w-\[560px\] { width: 560px; } .m\:w-fit { width: fit-content; } .m\:max-w-\[1072px\] { max-width: 1072px; } .m\:max-w-\[380px\] { max-width: 380px; } .m\:max-w-container-m { max-width: 1132px; } .m\:basis-\[calc\(33\.33\%-8px\)\] { flex-basis: calc(33.33% - 8px); } .m\:grid-cols-14 { grid-template-columns: repeat(14, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .m\:flex-row { flex-direction: row; } .m\:items-end { align-items: flex-end; } .m\:gap-x-4xl { column-gap: 6rem; } .m\:gap-x-\[16px\] { column-gap: 16px; } .m\:space-x-2xs > :not([hidden]) ~ :not([hidden]) { --tw-space-x-reverse: 0; margin-left: calc(.25rem*(1 - var(--tw-space-x-reverse))); margin-right: calc(.25rem*var(--tw-space-x-reverse)); } .m\:border-t-0 { border-top-width: 0px; } .m\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .m\:px-xs { padding-left: 0.5rem; padding-right: 0.5rem; } .m\:py-sm { padding-bottom: 0.75rem; padding-top: 0.75rem; } .m\:\!pl-0 { padding-left: 0px !important; } .m\:\!pl-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem !important; } .m\:\!pr-0 { padding-right: 0px !important; } .m\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .m\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .m\:pe-xs { padding-inline-end: 0.5rem; } .m\:ps-sm { padding-inline-start: 0.75rem; } .m\:text-14\/5 { font-size: 0.875rem; line-height: 1.25rem; } .m\:text-18\/6 { font-size: 1.125rem; line-height: 1.5rem; } .m\:text-32 { font-size: 2rem; line-height: 2.25rem; } .m\:font-bold { font-weight: 700; } .m\:font-semibold { font-weight: 600; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .l\:pointer-events-none { pointer-events: none; } .l\:absolute { position: absolute; } .l\:left-0 { left: 0px; } .l\:right-0 { right: 0px; } .l\:top-xs { top: 0.5rem; } .l\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .l\:col-end-13 { grid-column-end: 13; } .l\:col-end-14 { grid-column-end: 14; } .l\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .l\:col-end-17 { grid-column-end: 17; } .l\:col-end-19 { grid-column-end: 19; } .l\:col-end-4 { grid-column-end: 4; } .l\:mx-auto { margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto; } .l\:mt-md { margin-top: 1rem; } .l\:block { display: block; } .l\:flex { display: flex; } .l\:contents { display: contents; } .l\:hidden { display: none; } .l\:h-\[40px\] { height: 40px; } .l\:h-\[600px\] { height: 600px; } .l\:max-h-\[352px\] { max-height: 352px; } .l\:w-\[600px\] { width: 600px; } .l\:min-w-\[448px\] { min-width: 448px; } .l\:max-w-\[1352px\] { max-width: 1352px; } .l\:max-w-\[590px\] { max-width: 590px; } .l\:max-w-container-l { max-width: 1352px; } .l\:auto-cols-\[calc\(25\%-0\.5rem\)\] { grid-auto-columns: calc(25% - 0.5rem); } .l\:grid-cols-16 { grid-template-columns: repeat(16, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .l\:gap-x-lg { column-gap: 1.5rem; } .l\:rounded-\[0\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .l\:p-4xl { padding: 6rem; } .l\:px-lg { padding-left: 1.5rem; padding-right: 1.5rem; } .l\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .l\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } .l\:pt-5xl { padding-top: 8rem; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .xl\:col-start-4 { grid-column-start: 4; } .xl\:col-start-5 { grid-column-start: 5; } .xl\:col-end-14 { grid-column-end: 14; } .xl\:col-end-15 { grid-column-end: 15; } .xl\:block { display: block; } .xl\:flex { display: flex; } .xl\:contents { display: contents; } .xl\:hidden { display: none; } .xl\:max-h-\[452px\] { max-height: 452px; } .xl\:max-w-\[1524px\], .xl\:max-w-container-xl { max-width: 1524px; } .xl\:grid-cols-18 { grid-template-columns: repeat(18, minmax(0px, 1fr)); } .xl\:gap-y-xl { row-gap: 2rem; } .xl\:rounded-\[0\.75rem\] { border-radius: 0.75rem; } .xl\:pb-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; } .xl\:pb-xl { padding-bottom: 2rem; } } @media (max-width: 500px) { .embed-m\:hidden { display: none; } .embed-m\:flex-1 { flex: 1 1 0%; } } @media (max-width: 325px) { .embed-s\:absolute { position: absolute; } .embed-s\:right-md { right: 1rem; } .embed-s\:top-\[10px\] { top: 10px; } .embed-s\:ml-0 { margin-left: 0px; } .embed-s\:mt-xs { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .embed-s\:block { display: block; } .embed-s\:hidden { display: none; } .embed-s\:flex-col { flex-direction: column; } .embed-s\:items-start { align-items: flex-start; } .embed-s\:justify-between { justify-content: space-between; } } @media (max-width: 260px) { .embed-xs\:mt-2xs { margin-top: 0.25rem; } .embed-xs\:hidden { display: none; } .embed-xs\:h-\[40px\] { height: 40px; } .embed-xs\:h-\[80px\] { height: 80px; } .embed-xs\:h-lg { height: 1.5rem; } .embed-xs\:max-h-\[540px\] { max-height: 540px; } .embed-xs\:w-\[80px\] { width: 80px; } .embed-xs\:w-lg { width: 1.5rem; } .embed-xs\:gap-lg { gap: 1.5rem; } .embed-xs\:px-\[5px\] { padding-left: 5px; padding-right: 5px; } .embed-xs\:text-12 { font-size: 0.75rem; } .embed-xs\:leading-4, .embed-xs\:text-12 { line-height: 1rem; } } @media (min-width: 1472px) { .pdp-float-back-btn\:absolute { position: absolute; } .pdp-float-back-btn\:-start-\[2\.5rem\] { inset-inline-start: -2.5rem; } .pdp-float-back-btn\:top-md { top: 1rem; } } .\[\&\.active\]\:bg-neutral-background-hover.active { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } @media (min-width: 768px) { .xs\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .xs\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .s\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .s\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .m\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[66\%_32\%\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: 66% 32%; } .m\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .m\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .l\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .l\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .xl\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) minmax(0px, 316px); } .xl\:\[\&\.fixed-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_minmax\(0\,316px\)\].fixed-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) minmax(0px, 316px); } } @media (min-width: 768px) { .xs\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .xs\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 960px) { .s\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .s\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 1200px) { .m\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[66\%_32\%\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: 66% 32%; } .m\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .m\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 1416px) { .l\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\
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(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .l\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } @media (min-width: 1920px) { .xl\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,1fr\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 1fr) auto; } .xl\:\[\&\.flex-sidebar\]\:grid-cols-\[minmax\(0\,756px\)_auto\].flex-sidebar { grid-template-columns: minmax(0px, 756px) auto; } } .\[\&\.hidden\~*\]\:block.hidden ~ * { display: block; } .\[\&\:not\(\&\:has\(\[data-keyword-card\]\)\)\]\:hidden:not(.\[\&\:not\(\&\:has\(\[data-keyword-card\]\)\)\)\]\:hidden:has([data-keyword-card])) { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:defined\)\>\[slot\]\]\:hidden:not(:defined) > [slot] { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:defined\)\]\:hidden:not(:defined) { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:defined\)_\.community-details\]\:hidden:not(:defined) .community-details { display: none; } .\[\&\:not\(\:focus-within\)\]\:sr-only:not(:focus-within) { height: 1px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; padding: 0px; position: absolute; width: 1px; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); border-width: 0px; white-space: nowrap; } .\[\&\>*\]\:invisible > * { visibility: hidden; } .\[\&\>*\]\:min-w-0 > * { min-width: 0px; } .\[\&\>\.threadline\>*\]\]\:border-tone-2 > .threadline > undefined, .\[\&\>\.threadline\>*\]\:border-tone-2 > .threadline > * { border-color: var(--color-tone-2); } .\[\&\>\.threadline\>*\]\:border-tone-4 > .threadline > * { border-color: var(--color-tone-4); } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:mb-0 > :first-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:h-full > :first-child { height: 100%; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:max-h-full > :first-child { max-height: 100%; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:w-full > :first-child { width: 100%; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:overflow-hidden > :first-child { overflow: hidden; } .\[\&\>\:first-child\]\:rounded-\[inherit\] > :first-child { border-radius: inherit; } .\[\&\>\:not\(\.pointer-events-none\)\]\:pointer-events-auto > :not(.pointer-events-none) { pointer-events: auto; } .\[\&\>a\]\:text-interactive-content-disabled > a { color: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); } .\[\&\>div\]\:\!pr-0 > div { padding-right: 0px !important; } .\[\&\>div\]\:pl-xs > div { padding-left: 0.5rem; } .\[\&\>li\>div\]\:px-0 > li > div { padding-left: 0px; padding-right: 0px; } .\[\&\>p\]\:m-0 > p { margin: 0px; } .\[\&\>p\]\:my-0 > p { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .\[\&\>p\]\:line-clamp-5 > p { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-line-clamp: 5; } .\[\&\>span\>span\]\:text-12 > span > span { font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 1rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:block > svg { display: block; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:aspect-square > svg { aspect-ratio: 1 / 1; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-\[1\.25rem\] > svg { height: 1.25rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-lg > svg { height: 1.5rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-md > svg { height: 1rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:h-sm > svg { height: 0.75rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-\[1\.25rem\] > svg { width: 1.25rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-lg > svg { width: 1.5rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-md > svg { width: 1rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:w-sm > svg { width: 0.75rem; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:text-center > svg { text-align: center; } .\[\&\>svg\]\:align-middle > svg { vertical-align: middle; } .\[\&\[faceplate-validity\=invalid\]\[faceplate-dirty\]\]\:mb-0[faceplate-validity="invalid"][faceplate-dirty] { margin-bottom: 0px; } .\[\&_*\:first-child\:not\(li\)\]\:mt-0 :first-child:not(li) { margin-top: 0px; } .\[\&_*\:last-child\]\:mb-0 :last-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } .\[\&_*\]\:animate-none * { animation: auto ease 0s 1 normal none running none; } .\[\&_\.emote\]\:whitespace-pre .emote { white-space: pre; } .\[\&_\.emote\]\:leading-\[1\.25rem\] .emote { line-height: 1.25rem; } .\[\&_\.flair-image\]\:align-middle .flair-image { vertical-align: middle; } .\[\&_\.flair-image\]\:align-bottom .flair-image { vertical-align: bottom; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:h-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { height: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:min-h-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { min-height: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:w-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { width: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_\[slot\=\'verdict-indicator-avatar\'\]_span\]\:min-w-\[1\.5rem\] [slot="verdict-indicator-avatar"] span { min-width: 1.5rem; } .\[\&_a\]\:\!pointer-events-auto a { pointer-events: auto !important; } .\[\&_a\]\:\!text-current a { color: currentcolor !important; } .\[\&_a\]\:underline a { text-decoration-line: underline; } .\[\&_faceplate-img\.flair-image\]\:align-bottom faceplate-img.flair-image { vertical-align: bottom; } .\[\&_faceplate-img\]\:leading-normal faceplate-img { line-height: 1.5; } .\[\&_figure\]\:order-2 figure { order: 2; } .\[\&_figure\]\:p-md figure { padding: 1rem; } .\[\&_figure\]\:p-xs figure { padding: 0.5rem; } .\[\&_img\]\:h-\[40px\] img { height: 40px; } .\[\&_img\]\:w-\[40px\] img { width: 40px; } .\[\&_label\]\:hidden label { display: none; } .\[\&_li_*\]\:\!px-0 li * { padding-left: 0px !important; padding-right: 0px !important; } .\[\&_p\:nth-child\(n\+2\)\]\:hidden p:nth-child(n+2) { display: none; } .\[\&_p\]\:m-0 p { margin: 0px; } .\[\&_p\]\:my-0 p { margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } .\[\&_p\]\:line-clamp-5 p { display: -webkit-box; overflow: hidden; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-line-clamp: 5; } .\[\&_p\]\:inline p { display: inline; } .\[\&_strong\]\:font-\[800\] strong { font-weight: 800; } .\[\&\~*\]\:hidden ~ * { display: none; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:mt-0 { margin-top: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:h-\[390px\] { height: 390px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:flex-col { flex-direction: column; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:gap-0 { gap: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:bg-\[length\:358px\] { background-size: 358px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:bg-\[center_25\%\] { background-position: center 25%; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:py-0 { padding-bottom: 0px; padding-top: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:pb-xs { padding-bottom: 0.5rem; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:pt-0 { padding-top: 0px; } .rpl-bottom-sheet .\[\.rpl-bottom-sheet_\&\]\:*\:w-full > * { width: 100%; } .rpl-dialog .\[\.rpl-dialog_\&\]\:max-w-\[320px\] { max-width: 320px; } faceplate-textarea-input[faceplate-validity="valid"] ~ div > .\[faceplate-textarea-input\[faceplate-validity\=\'valid\'\]\~div\>\&\]\:pointer-events-auto { pointer-events: auto; } faceplate-textarea-input[faceplate-validity="valid"] ~ div > .\[faceplate-textarea-input\[faceplate-validity\=\'valid\'\]\~div\>\&\]\:opacity-100 { opacity: 1; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-a7a35d07-d2b9-45b5-8f75-84c1e79eb4c4@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; :root, button, html, input, select { font-family: var(--font-sans); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary, menu { list-style-type: none; } del, ins { text-underline-position: under; } ac-activate, ac-call, ac-contents, ac-dispatch, ac-publish, ac-render-template, ac-toggle, ac-track, faceplate-dropdown-menu:not(.connected) [slot="menu"], faceplate-hovercard:not(:defined) > [slot="content"], shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined) [slot="desktop-cta-row"], shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined) [slot="ssr-share-button"], shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined) [slot="share-button"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="credit-bar"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="action-bar-ad-cta"], shreddit-post:not(:defined) [slot="desktop-cta-row"], shreddit-post:not(:defined) [slot="ssr-share-button"], shreddit-post:not(:defined) [slot="share-button"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="credit-bar"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="action-bar-ad-cta"] { display: none; } .theme-light, :root { --rem360: 22.5rem; --rem320: 20rem; --rem192: 12rem; --rem144: 9rem; --rem128: 8rem; --rem96: 6rem; --rem90: 5.625rem; --rem88: 5.5rem; --rem64: 4rem; --rem56: 3.5rem; --rem48: 3rem; --rem40: 2.5rem; --rem36: 2.25rem; --rem32: 2rem; --rem28: 1.75rem; --rem26: 1.625rem; --rem24: 1.5rem; --rem22: 1.375rem; --rem20: 1.25rem; --rem18: 1.125rem; --rem16: 1rem; --rem15: 0.9375rem; --rem14: 0.875rem; --rem12: 0.75rem; --rem10: 0.625rem; --rem8: 0.5rem; --rem6: 0.375rem; --rem4: 0.25rem; --rem2: 0.125rem; --rem1: 0.0625rem; --spacer-4xs: 0.125rem; --spacer-2xs: 0.25rem; --spacer-xs: 0.5rem; --spacer-sm: 0.75rem; --spacer-md: 1rem; --spacer-lg: 1.5rem; --spacer-xl: 2rem; --spacer-2xl: 3rem; --spacer-a-px: 0px; --spacer-button-lg-px: var(--spacer-lg); --spacer-button-md-px: var(--spacer-lg); --spacer-button-sm-px: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-input-padding-left: 0px; --spacer-input-padding-top: 0px; --spacer-label-default: 0px; --spacer-switch-input-active-pl: 0px; --size-2xs: 0.25rem; --size-xs: 0.5rem; --size-sm: 0.75rem; --size-md: 1rem; --size-lg: 1.5rem; --size-xl: 2rem; --size-2xl: 3rem; --size-3xl: 4rem; --size-4xl: 6rem; --size-5xl: 8rem; --size-button-lg-h: 3.375rem; --size-button-md-h: 2.75rem; --size-button-sm-h: 2.125rem; --size-button-xs-h: 1.375rem; --size-switch-input-h: 1.25rem; --size-switch-input-w: 2rem; --line-sm: 0.0625rem; --line-md: 0.125rem; --line-lg: 0.25rem; --line-a-focus: 0px; --line-a-outline-moz: 0.0625rem; --line-a-outline-wb: 0.3125rem; --line-button-lg-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-md-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-sm-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-xs-border: 0.0625rem; --line-button-border-activated: 0.0625rem; --line-input-border: var(--line-sm); --radius-1: 0.25rem; --radius-2: 0.5rem; --radius-4: 1rem; --radius-5: 1.25rem; --radius-6: 1.5rem; --radius-8: 2rem; --radius-sm: 0.25rem; --radius-lg: 2rem; --radius-full: 624.9375rem; --radius-accordion-size: var(--radius-sm); --font-10-15-bold: 700 0.625rem/0.9375rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-lg: 700 1.125rem/1.375rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-lg-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-button-md: 700 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-md-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-button-sm: 700 0.875rem/1.125rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-sm-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-button-xs: 700 0.75rem/0.875rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-xs-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-label-default: var(--font-10-15-bold); --misc-accordion-border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); --misc-accordion-open-list-style-type: disclosure-open; --misc-accordion-closed-list-style-type: disclosure-closed; --misc-divider-margin: 0.5rem auto; --misc-label-text-transform: uppercase; --misc-label-letter-spacing: 0.5px; --color-primary-visited: #660099; --color-primary-background: #24a0ed; --color-primary-background-hover: #006cbf; --color-danger-content: #ea0027; --color-success-content: #46d160; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-white: #ffffff; --color-global-orangered: #D93900; --color-global-alienblue: #0079d3; --color-global-darkblue: #1d2535; --color-tone-1: #1a1a1b; --color-tone-2: #6a6d6f; --color-tone-3: #878a8c; --color-tone-4: #d3d6da; --color-tone-5: #edeff1; --color-tone-6: #f6f7f8; --color-tone-7: #ffffff; --color-action-primary: var(--color-primary-background); --color-action-secondary: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-action-upvote: var(--color-global-orangered); --color-action-downvote: #7193ff; --color-alert-positive: var(--color-success-content); --color-alert-negative: var(--color-danger-content); --color-alert-caution: #ffb000; --color-identity-admin: var(--color-global-orangered); --color-identity-moderator: #46d160; --color-identity-self: #0dd3bb; --color-identity-coins: #ddbd37; --color-category-live: var(--color-global-orangered); --color-category-nsfw: #ff3881; --color-category-spoiler: var(--color-tone-1); --color-ui-canvas: var(--color-tone-5); --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-tone-7); --color-opacity-highlight: linear-gradient(#006cbf1a, var(--color-tone-6)); --color-opacity-08: #1a1a1b14; --color-opacity-50: #00000080; --color-scrim: #1a1a1b4d; --color-a-default: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-a-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-a-visited: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-overlay-focus: #ffffff1a; --color-button-overlay-active: #00000014; --color-button-primary-background-hover: var(--color-primary-background); --color-button-primary-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-primary-border-hover: transparent; --color-button-primary-border-active: transparent; --color-button-primary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-primary-border-disabled: transparent; --color-button-primary-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-secondary-background: transparent; --color-button-secondary-background-focus: transparent; --color-button-secondary-background-hover: transparent; --color-button-secondary-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-secondary-background-activated: transparent; --color-button-secondary-border: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-active: var(--color-primary-

background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-activated: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-secondary-text: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-secondary-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --color-button-tertiary-background: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-focus: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-hover: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-background-activated: var(--color-tone-6); --color-button-tertiary-border-hover: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-border-active: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-text: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-tertiary-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-tertiary-text-activated: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-background-hover: transparent; --color-button-plain-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-7); --color-button-plain-background-activated: transparent; --color-button-plain-border-hover: transparent; --color-button-plain-border-active: transparent; --color-button-plain-text: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-text-disabled: var(--color-tone-2); --color-button-plain-text-activated: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-divider-default: var(--color-tone-5); --color-input-default: var(--color-tone-6); --color-input-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-input-border: var(--color-tone-5); --color-input-text: var(--color-tone-1); --color-input-helper-text: var(--color-tone-1); --color-label-default: var(--color-tone-1); --color-switch-input-background-default: var(--color-tone-3); --color-switch-input-background-checked: var(--color-global-alienblue); --color-switch-input-background-disabled: var(--color-tone-6); --color-switch-input-background-checked-disabled: var(--color-tone-5); --color-switch-input-background-hover: var(--color-tone-3); --color-switch-input-background-checked-hover: var(--color-global-alienblue); --elevation-xs: 0 0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #00000040; --elevation-sm: 0 0.0625rem 0.25rem 0 #00000026,0 0.25rem 0.25rem 0 #00000026; --elevation-md: 0 0.25rem 0.5rem 0 #0000001a,0 0.375rem 0.75rem 0 #00000040; --elevation-lg: 0 0.75rem 0.75rem 0 #00000026,0 1rem 2rem 0 #00000040; --elevation-focus-ring: 0 0 0 0.25rem var(--color-global-alienblue); --font-sans: -apple-system,BlinkMacSystemFont,'Segoe UI',Roboto,'Helvetica Neue',Arial,'Apple Color Emoji','Segoe UI Emoji','Segoe UI Symbol',sans-serif; --font-mono: Noto Mono,Menlo,Monaco,Consolas,monospace; --font-title-h0: normal 500 1.625rem/2rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h1: normal 500 1.375rem/1.625rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h2: normal 500 1.25rem/1.5rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h3: normal 500 1.125rem/1.375rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h4: normal 500 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h5: normal 500 0.875rem/1.125rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h6: normal 500 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-body: 0.875rem; --font-small: 0.75rem; --font-code: 0.875rem; --font-subheading: 0.75rem; --font-label: 0.625rem; --font-button-b1: normal bold 1.125rem/1.375rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-b2: normal bold 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-b3: normal bold 0.875rem/1.125rem var(--font-sans); --font-button-b4: normal bold 0.75rem/0.875rem var(--font-sans); --color-gradient-orangeyellow: linear-gradient(89.94deg, #ec0623 0%, #ff8717 100%); --color-gradient-bluepink: linear-gradient(89.94deg, #51b9ff 0%, #7785ff 52.6%, #b279ff 73.96%, #ff81ed 100%); --boxshadow-modal: 0px 2px 15px rgba(26, 26, 27, 0.3); --boxshadow-navigation: 0px 4px 14px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.1); --boxshadow-tooltip: 0 1px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.15),0 4px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.15); color-scheme: light; } .theme-light dialog::backdrop, :root dialog::backdrop { --color-dialog-background: #00000080; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { :root:not(.theme-light) { --color-primary-visited: #c58af9; --color-primary-background: #006cbf; --color-primary-background-hover: #24a0ed; --color-tone-1: #d7dadc; --color-tone-2: #818384; --color-tone-3: #565758; --color-tone-4: #3a3a3c; --color-tone-5: #272729; --color-tone-6: #1a1a1b; --color-tone-7: #121213; --color-identity-coins: #ffe600; --color-ui-canvas: #050505; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-tone-6); --color-opacity-50: #d7dadc80; --color-scrim: #0000004d; --elevation-xs: 0 0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #000000ab; --elevation-sm: 0 0.0625rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054,0 0.25rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054; --elevation-md: 0 0.25rem 0.5rem 0 #00000033,0 0.375rem 0.75rem 0 #00000080; --elevation-lg: 0 0.75rem 0.75rem 0 #00000033,0 1rem 2rem 0 #00000080; --boxshadow-modal: 0px 2px 15px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.3); --boxshadow-tooltip: 0 1px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33),0 4px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33); color-scheme: dark; } :root:not(.theme-light) dialog::backdrop { --color-dialog-background: #d7dadc80; } } .theme-dark { --color-primary-visited: #c58af9; --color-primary-background: #006cbf; --color-primary-background-hover: #24a0ed; --color-tone-1: #d7dadc; --color-tone-2: #818384; --color-tone-3: #565758; --color-tone-4: #3a3a3c; --color-tone-5: #272729; --color-tone-6: #1a1a1b; --color-tone-7: #121213; --color-identity-coins: #ffe600; --color-ui-canvas: #050505; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-tone-6); --color-opacity-50: #d7dadc80; --color-scrim: #0000004d; --elevation-xs: 0 0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #000000ab; --elevation-sm: 0 0.0625rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054,0 0.25rem 0.25rem 0 #00000054; --elevation-md: 0 0.25rem 0.5rem 0 #00000033,0 0.375rem 0.75rem 0 #00000080; --elevation-lg: 0 0.75rem 0.75rem 0 #00000033,0 1rem 2rem 0 #00000080; --boxshadow-modal: 0px 2px 15px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.3); --boxshadow-tooltip: 0 1px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33),0 4px 4px rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.33); color-scheme: dark; } .theme-dark dialog::backdrop { --color-dialog-background: #d7dadc80; } .theme-beta, .theme-light.theme-beta, .theme-light.theme-rpl, .theme-rpl { --spacer-a-px: 0.125rem; --spacer-button-lg-px: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-button-md-px: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-button-sm-px: var(--spacer-sm); --spacer-input-padding-left: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-input-padding-top: var(--spacer-2xs); --spacer-label-default: var(--spacer-md); --spacer-switch-input-active-pl: var(--spacer-xs); --size-banner-height: var(--size-rem40); --size-button-lg-h: var(--size-2xl); --size-button-md-h: 2.5rem; --size-button-sm-h: var(--size-xl); --size-button-xs-h: var(--size-lg); --size-switch-input-h: var(--size-xl); --size-switch-input-w: var(--size-2xl); --line-a-focus: var(--line-md); --line-a-outline-moz: 0px; --line-a-outline-wb: 0px; --line-button-lg-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-md-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-sm-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-xs-border: var(--line-sm); --line-button-border-activated: var(--line-lg); --line-input-border: var(--line-lg); --radius-md: 1.25rem; --radius-accordion-size: 0px; --font-10: 400 0.625rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-12: 400 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-14: 400 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-16: 400 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-18: 400 1.125rem/1.5rem var(--font-sans); --font-20: 400 1.25rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-24: 400 1.5rem/1.75rem var(--font-sans); --font-32: 400 2rem/2.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-48: 400 3rem/3rem var(--font-sans); --font-64: 400 4rem/4rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h0: var(--font-64); --font-title-h1: var(--font-32); --font-title-h2: var(--font-24); --font-title-h3: var(--font-18); --font-title-h4: var(--font-16); --font-title-h5: var(--font-14); --font-title-h6: var(--font-12); --font-14-20-regular: 400 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-14-20-semibold: 600 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-16-20-regular: 400 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-12-16-regular: 400 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-12-16-semibold: 600 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-huge-display-weight: 700; --font-huge-display-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.004em); --font-huge-display: var(--font-huge-display-weight) var(--font-huge-display-size)/var(--font-huge-display-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-display-weight: 700; --font-display-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.004em); --font-display: var(--font-display-weight) var(--font-display-size)/var(--font-display-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-title-1-weight: 700; --font-title-1: var(--font-title-1-weight) var(--font-title-1-size)/var(--font-title-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-title-2-weight: 700; --font-title-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.002em); --font-title-2: var(--font-title-2-weight) var(--font-title-2-size)/var(--font-title-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-title-3-weight: 700; --font-title-3-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.005em); --font-title-3: var(--font-title-3-weight) var(--font-title-3-size)/var(--font-title-3-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-headline-weight: 600; --font-headline-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.004em); --font-headline: var(--font-headline-weight) var(--font-headline-size)/var(--font-headline-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-body-1-weight: 400; --font-body-1-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.003em); --font-body-1: var(--font-body-1-weight) var(--font-body-1-size)/var(--font-body-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-body-2-weight: 400; --font-body-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.002em); --font-body-2: var(--font-body-2-weight) var(--font-body-2-size)/var(--font-body-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-label-1-weight: 600; --font-label-1-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.003em); --font-label-1: var(--font-label-1-weight) var(--font-label-1-size)/var(--font-label-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-label-2-weight: 600; --font-label-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-label-2: var(--font-label-2-weight) var(--font-label-2-size)/var(--font-label-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-caption-1-weight: 400; --font-caption-1-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-caption-1: var(--font-caption-1-weight) var(--font-caption-1-size)/var(--font-caption-1-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-caption-2-weight: 400; --font-caption-2-kerning: calc(var(--rpl-disable-letter-spacing, 1) * -0.001em); --font-caption-2: var(--font-caption-2-weight) var(--font-caption-2-size)/var(--font-caption-2-line-height) var(--font-sans); --font-button-lg: var(--font-14-20-semibold); --font-button-md: var(--font-14-20-semibold); --font-button-sm: var(--font-12-16-semibold); --font-label-default: var(--font-12-16-regular); --misc-accordion-border: 0; --misc-accordion-open-list-style-type: none; --misc-accordion-closed-list-style-type: none; --misc-divider-margin: 0; --misc-label-text-transform: capitalize; --misc-label-letter-spacing: initial; --blur-sm: 0.25rem; --blur-normal: 0.5rem; --blur-md: 0.75rem; --blur-lg: 1rem; --blur-xl: 1.5rem; --blur-2xl: 2.5rem; --blur-3xl: 4rem; --color-action-downvote: #6A5CFF; --color-action-upvote: #D93900; --color-ai-background-weaker: #E7FDF5; --color-ai-plain: #006C56; --color-ai-plain-hover: #015140; --color-alert-caution: #977000; --color-avatar-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #97AFBCff, #ffffffff 75%); --color-avatar-media-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #00000099, #181C1Fff 75%); --color-brand-background: #D93900; --color-brand-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-brand-gradient-active: linear-gradient(180deg, #cd3700ff, #db3b00ff 68%, #D93900ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-active-highlight: linear-gradient(83deg, #db3f0000 80%, #D93900ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-default: linear-gradient(180deg, #D93900ff, #db3b00ff 30%, #AE2C00ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-default-highlight: linear-gradient(258deg, #db3f0000 80%, #D93900ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-hover: linear-gradient(180deg, #e23d00ff 15%, #cb3600ff 49%, #b43000ff 100%); --color-brand-gradient-hover-highlight: linear-gradient(323deg, #cb360000 65%, #cb3600ff 100%); --color-brand-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-category-live: #D93900; --color-category-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-category-spoiler: var(--color-tone-1); --color-caution-background: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-background-hover: #D8A100; --color-caution-onBackground: #000000; --color-caution-plain: #785800; --color-caution-plain-hover: #5B4200; --color-danger-background: #EB001F; --color-danger-background-disabled: #FDB3A4; --color-danger-background-hover: #BC0117; --color-danger-background-weaker: #FBDBD4; --color-danger-content: #BC0117; --color-danger-content-default: #ffffff; --color-danger-content-hover: #90000F; --color-danger-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-danger-plain: #BC0117; --color-danger-plain-hover: #90000F; --color-downvote-background: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-background-disabled: rgba(106, 92, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-background-hover: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content-weak: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-disabled: #523DFF4d; --color-downvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim: #B29FFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(178, 159, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain: #523DFF; --color-

downvote-plain-disabled: rgba(82, 61, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-plain-weaker: #6A5CFF; --color-elevation-large1: #0000003F; --color-elevation-large2: #00000026; --color-elevation-medium1: #0000003F; --color-elevation-medium2: #00000019; --color-elevation-small: #00000026; --color-elevation-xsmall: #0000003F; --color-favorite: #977000; --color-global-admin: #D93900; --color-global-alienblue: #1870F4; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-brand-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-darkblue: #2A3236; --color-global-focus: Highlight; --color-global-gold: #B78800; --color-global-moderator: #008A10; --color-global-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-global-offline: #667780; --color-global-online: #00C61C; --color-global-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-stars: #977000; --color-global-white: #FFFFFF; --color-gradient-media: linear-gradient(180deg, #00000000, #0000008a 60%, #00000099 100%); --color-gradient-media-strong: linear-gradient(180deg, #00000000, #000000cc 60%, #000000e6 100%); --color-identity-admin: #D93900; --color-identity-coins: #B78800; --color-identity-moderator: #008A10; --color-identity-self: #01876D; --color-interactive-background-disabled: #0000000C; --color-interactive-content-disabled: #0000003F; --color-interactive-focused: #007FAE; --color-interactive-pressed: #00000026; --color-inverted-interactive-background-disabled: #FFFFFF0C; --color-inverted-interactive-content-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-inverted-interactive-pressed: #FFFFFF26; --color-inverted-neutral-background: #0E1113; --color-inverted-neutral-background-hover: #181C1F; --color-inverted-neutral-border: #FFFFFF33; --color-inverted-neutral-content: #B7CAD4; --color-inverted-neutral-content-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-inverted-secondary-background: #2A3236; --color-inverted-secondary-background-hover: #333D42; --color-inverted-secondary-background-selected: #3D494E; --color-inverted-secondary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-inverted-secondary-plain: #DBE4E9; --color-inverted-secondary-plain-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-media-background: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); --color-media-background-hover: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-background-selected: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-border-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-media-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-media-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-media-onBackground-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-media-onBackground-weak: #E5EBEE; --color-media-onbackground: #ffffff; --color-media-onbackground-disabled: #ffffff40; --color-media-onbackground-weak: #B7CAD4; --color-neutral-background: #FFFFFF; --color-neutral-background-container: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-container-hover: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-background-container-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background-gilded: #FFF9E0; --color-neutral-background-gilded-hover: #FFF3C0; --color-neutral-background-highlighted: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong: #FFF9E0; --color-neutral-background-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-medium: #F8F8F8; --color-neutral-background-pinned: #FFFFFF; --color-neutral-background-selected: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background-strong: #FFFFFF; --color-neutral-background-strong-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-weak: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-background-weak-hover: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-border: #00000033; --color-neutral-border-medium: #0000007F; --color-neutral-border-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-border-weak: #00000019; --color-neutral-content: #333D42; --color-neutral-content-disabled: #D6D6D6; --color-neutral-content-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-content-weak: #5C6C74; --color-offline: #767676; --color-online: #01A816; --color-opacity-08: #13131314; --color-opacity-50: #00000080; --color-opacity-highlight: linear-gradient(#0A2F6C1a, var(--color-tone-6)); --color-pizzaRed: #ef5350; --color-primary: #115BCA; --color-primary-background: #0A449B; --color-primary-background-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primary-background-selected: #0A1A3F; --color-primary-border: #0A449B; --color-primary-border-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primary-hover: #0A449B; --color-primary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-onBackground-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-plain: #0A449B; --color-primary-plain-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primary-plain-visited: #7600A3; --color-primary-visited: #9B00D4; --color-primarynext-background: #000000; --color-primarynext-background-hover: #21272A; --color-primarynext-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primarynext-plain: #0A449B; --color-primarynext-plain-hover: #0A2F6C; --color-primarynext-plain-visited: #7600A3; --color-scrim: #00000099; --color-scrim-background: #00000099; --color-scrim-background-strong: #000000CC; --color-scrim-gradient: linear-gradient(180deg, #00000000, #0000008a 60%, #00000099 100%); --color-scrim-strong: #000000cc; --color-secondary: #21272A; --color-secondary-background: #E5EBEE; --color-secondary-background-hover: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-background-selected: #C9D7DE; --color-secondary-hover: #000000; --color-secondary-onBackground: #000000; --color-secondary-plain: #181C1F; --color-secondary-plain-hover: #000000; --color-secondary-plain-weak: #5C6C74; --color-secondary-weak: #576F76; --color-success-background: #008A10; --color-success-background-hover: #016E0B; --color-success-content: #016E0B; --color-success-hover: #005306; --color-success-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-success-plain: #016E0B; --color-success-plain-hover: #005306; --color-tone-1: #131313; --color-tone-2: #434343; --color-tone-3: #ACACAC; --color-tone-4: #E4E4E4; --color-tone-5: #F2F2F2; --color-tone-6: #F8F8F8; --color-tone-7: #ffffff; --color-transparent-background-hover: #7487911a; --color-ui-canvas: var(--color-tone-5); --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-upvote-background: #D93900; --color-upvote-background-disabled: rgba(217, 57, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content-weak: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --color-upvote-disabled: #AE2C004d; --color-upvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim: #FF895D; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #FF4500; --color-upvote-plain: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-plain-disabled: rgba(174, 44, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-plain-weaker: #FF4500; --color-warning-background: #B78800; --color-warning-background-hover: #977000; --color-warning-content: #785800; --color-warning-content-hover: #5B4200; --color-warning-onBackground: #000000; --color-a-default: var(--color-primary); --color-a-hover: var(--color-primary-hover); --color-a-visited: var(--color-primary-visited); --color-banner-plain: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-banner-plain-inverted: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --color-banner-error: var(--color-danger-background); --color-banner-caution: var(--color-warning-background); --color-banner-success: var(--color-success-background); --color-banner-brand: var(--color-brand-background); --color-banner-plain-text: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-banner-plain-inverted-text: var(--color-neutral-background-weak); --color-banner-error-text: var(--color-danger-onBackground); --color-banner-caution-text: var(--color-warning-onBackground); --color-banner-caution-hover: var(--color-warning-background-hover); --color-banner-success-text: var(--color-success-onBackground); --color-banner-brand-text: var(--color-brand-onBackground); --color-button-overlay-focus: transparent; --color-button-overlay-active: transparent; --color-button-border-width: tomato; --color-button-border-width-activated: tomato; --color-button-primary-background-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-primary-background-activated: var(--color-primary-background-selected); --color-button-primary-background-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-button-primary-border-hover: var(--color-primary-background); --color-button-primary-border-active: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-button-primary-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-button-primary-text-activated: var(--color-primary-onBackground-selected); --color-button-secondary-background: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-secondary-background-focus: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-secondary-background-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-background-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-button-secondary-background-activated: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); --color-button-secondary-border: transparent; --color-button-secondary-border-hover: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-secondary-border-active: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-secondary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-secondary-border-disabled: transparent; --color-button-secondary-text: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-button-secondary-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-button-secondary-text-activated: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-button-tertiary-background: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-background-focus: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-background-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-tertiary-background-disabled: transparent; --color-button-tertiary-background-activated: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-button-tertiary-border-hover: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-tertiary-border-active: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-tertiary-text: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --color-button-tertiary-text-disabled: var(--color-neutral-content-disabled); --color-button-tertiary-text-activated: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-button-plain-background-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-background-disabled: transparent; --color-button-plain-background-activated: var(--color-secondary-background-selected); --color-button-plain-border-hover: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-button-plain-border-active: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-button-plain-text: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-button-plain-text-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain-hover); --color-button-plain-text-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-button-plain-text-activated: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-button-primary-border-activated: var(--color-primary-background); --color-button-plain-text-weak: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); --color-button-plain-inverted-background-activated: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-button-plain-inverted-text-activated: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-button-media-border-color-activated: var(--color-media-border-selected); --color-button-favorite-text: var(--color-favorite); --color-button-caution-background: var(--color-caution-background); --color-button-caution-background-hover: var(--color-caution-background-hover); --color-button-caution-background-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-button-caution-text: var(--color-caution-onBackground); --color-divider-default: var(--color-neutral-border); --color-input-secondary: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-input-secondary-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-input-border: transparent; --color-input-bordered: transparent; --color-input-bordered-hover: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); --color-input-secondary-text: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); --color-input-bordered-text: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-input-helper-text: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); --color-input-pressed: var(--color-interactive-pressed); --color-input-radio: var(--color-secondary-plain-weak); --color-input-radio-hover: var(--color-neutral-content-strong); --color-label-default: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); --color-shimmer-background: #00000008; --color-shimmer-gradient-overlay: linear-gradient(to right, #00000000, #00000005 20%, #0000000f 50%, #00000008 70%, #00000000 100%); --color-switch-input-background-pressed-scrim: var(--color-interactive-pressed); --color-switch-input-background-handle: var(--color-global-white); --color-switch-input-background-handle-disabled: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-switch-input-background-default: var(--color-secondary-background); --color-switch-input-background-default-hover: var(--color-secondary-background-hover); --color-switch-input-background-default-disabled: var(--color-interactive-background-disabled); --color-switch-input-background-checked: var(--color-primary-background); --color-switch-input-background-checked-hover: var(--color-primary-background-hover); --color-switch-input-background-checked-disabled: var(--color-interactive-content-disabled); --color-tooltip-bg-neutral: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-tooltip-text-neutral: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-tooltip-bg-inverted: var(--color-neutral-content); --color-tooltip-text-inverted: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-tooltip-bg-primary: var(--color-primary-background); --color-tooltip-text-primary: var(--color-primary-onBackground); --elevation-sm-inset: inset 0

0.0625rem 0.125rem 0 #00000021; --elevation-button-focus: var(--elevation-focus-ring); --elevation-switch-input-default-inset: var(--elevation-sm-inset); --font-huge-display-size: 4rem; --font-huge-display-line-height: 4rem; --font-display-size: 3rem; --font-display-line-height: 3rem; --font-title-1-size: 2rem; --font-title-1-line-height: 2.25rem; --font-title-2-size: 1.5rem; --font-title-2-line-height: 1.75rem; --font-title-3-size: 1.125rem; --font-title-3-line-height: 1.5rem; --font-headline-size: 1rem; --font-headline-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-1-size: 1rem; --font-body-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-2-size: 0.875rem; --font-body-2-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-1-size: 0.875rem; --font-label-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-2-size: 0.75rem; --font-label-2-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-1-size: 0.75rem; --font-caption-1-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-2-size: 0.625rem; --font-caption-2-line-height: 1rem; } .theme-beta[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-beta[device="tablet"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-beta[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-beta[device="tablet"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-rpl[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-light.theme-rpl[device="tablet"] .text-responsive, .theme-rpl[device="mobile"] .text-responsive, .theme-rpl[device="tablet"] .text-responsive { --font-huge-display-size: 3rem; --font-huge-display-line-height: 3rem; --font-display-size: 3rem; --font-display-line-height: 3rem; --font-title-1-size: 2rem; --font-title-1-line-height: 2.25rem; --font-title-2-size: 1.5rem; --font-title-2-line-height: 1.75rem; --font-title-3-size: 1.1875rem; --font-title-3-line-height: 1.5rem; --font-headline-size: 1.0625rem; --font-headline-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-1-size: 1.0625rem; --font-body-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-body-2-size: 0.9375rem; --font-body-2-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-1-size: 0.9375rem; --font-label-1-line-height: 1.25rem; --font-label-2-size: 0.8125rem; --font-label-2-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-1-size: 0.8125rem; --font-caption-1-line-height: 1rem; --font-caption-2-size: 0.6875rem; --font-caption-2-line-height: 1rem; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { :root:not(.theme-light) .theme-beta, :root:not(.theme-light) .theme-rpl, :root:not(.theme-light).theme-beta, :root:not(.theme-light).theme-rpl { --color-ai-background-weaker: #00382B; --color-ai-plain: #01A484; --color-ai-plain-hover: #00C29D; --color-avatar-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #48545Bff, #181C1Fff 75%); --color-brand-background: #D93900; --color-brand-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-brand-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-caution-background: #D8A100; --color-caution-background-hover: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-onBackground: #000000; --color-caution-plain: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-plain-hover: #FFE284; --color-danger-background: #BC0117; --color-danger-background-disabled: #340F05; --color-danger-background-hover: #EB001F; --color-danger-background-weaker: #650405; --color-danger-content: #FF4F40; --color-danger-content-hover: #FF8773; --color-danger-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-danger-plain: #FF8773; --color-danger-plain-hover: #FDB3A4; --color-downvote-background: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-background-disabled: rgba(106, 92, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-background-hover: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content: #9580FF; --color-downvote-content-weak: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-disabled: #9580FF4d; --color-downvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim: #B29FFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(178, 159, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain-disabled: rgba(149, 128, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-plain-weaker: #6A5CFF; --color-elevation-large1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-large2: #00000033; --color-elevation-medium1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-medium2: #00000033; --color-elevation-small: #00000054; --color-elevation-xsmall: #000000AA; --color-favorite: #B78800; --color-global-admin: #D93900; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-brand-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-focus: Highlight; --color-global-gold: #D8A100; --color-global-moderator: #008A10; --color-global-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-global-offline: #667780; --color-global-online: #00C61C; --color-global-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-stars: #D8A100; --color-global-white: #FFFFFF; --color-interactive-background-disabled: #FFFFFF0C; --color-interactive-content-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-interactive-focused: #007FAE; --color-interactive-pressed: #FFFFFF26; --color-inverted-interactive-background-disabled: #0000000C; --color-inverted-interactive-content-disabled: #0000003F; --color-inverted-interactive-pressed: #00000026; --color-inverted-neutral-background: #FFFFFF; --color-inverted-neutral-background-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-inverted-neutral-border: #00000033; --color-inverted-neutral-content: #333D42; --color-inverted-neutral-content-strong: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-background: #E5EBEE; --color-inverted-secondary-background-hover: #DBE4E9; --color-inverted-secondary-background-selected: #C9D7DE; --color-inverted-secondary-onBackground: #000000; --color-inverted-secondary-plain: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-plain-hover: #000000; --color-media-background: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); --color-media-background-hover: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-background-selected: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-border-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-media-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-media-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-media-onBackground-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-media-onBackground-weak: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-container: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-container-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-gilded: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-gilded-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-highlighted: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-hover: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-medium: #131313; --color-neutral-background-pinned: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-selected: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-strong-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-weak: #000000; --color-neutral-background-weak-hover: #0E1113; --color-neutral-border: #FFFFFF33; --color-neutral-border-medium: #FFFFFF7F; --color-neutral-border-strong: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-neutral-content: #B7CAD4; --color-neutral-content-disabled: #303030; --color-neutral-content-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-content-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-offline: #767676; --color-online: #01A816; --color-opacity-50: #F2F2F280; --color-pizzaRed: #c62828; --color-primary: #648EFC; --color-primary-background: #115BCA; --color-primary-background-hover: #1870F4; --color-primary-background-selected: #648EFC; --color-primary-border: #648EFC; --color-primary-border-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-onBackground-selected: #000000; --color-primary-plain: #648EFC; --color-primary-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primary-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primarynext-background: #EEF1F3; --color-primarynext-background-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-primarynext-onBackground: #000000; --color-primarynext-plain: #648EFC; --color-primarynext-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primarynext-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-scrim-background: #00000099; --color-scrim-background-strong: #000000CC; --color-secondary: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-background: #2A3236; --color-secondary-background-hover: #333D42; --color-secondary-background-selected: #3D494E; --color-secondary-hover: #ffffff; --color-secondary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-plain-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-secondary-weak: #748791; --color-success-background: #016E0B; --color-success-background-hover: #008A10; --color-success-content: #01A816; --color-success-hover: #00C61C; --color-success-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-success-plain: #00C61C; --color-success-plain-hover: #58E15B; --color-tone-1: #F2F2F2; --color-tone-2: #ACACAC; --color-tone-3: #434343; --color-tone-4: #303030; --color-tone-5: #1E1E1E; --color-tone-6: #131313; --color-tone-7: #080808; --color-transparent-background-hover: #6677801a; --color-ui-canvas: #080808; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-upvote-background: #D93900; --color-upvote-background-disabled: rgba(217, 57, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content: #FF4500; --color-upvote-content-weak: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --color-upvote-disabled: #FF45004d; --color-upvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim: #FF895D; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #FF4500; --color-upvote-plain: #FF895D; --color-upvote-plain-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-plain-weaker: #FF4500; --color-warning-background: #B78800; --color-warning-background-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-content: #B78800; --color-warning-content-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-onBackground: #000000; --color-button-primary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-plain-inverted-activated-text: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-input-radio-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-shimmer-background: #ffffff08; --color-shimmer-gradient-overlay: linear-gradient(to right, #ffffff00, #ffffff05 20%, #ffffff0f 50%, #ffffff08 70%, #ffffff00 100%); } } .theme-dark .theme-beta, .theme-dark .theme-rpl, .theme-dark.theme-beta, .theme-dark.theme-rpl { --color-ai-background-weaker: #00382B; --color-ai-plain: #01A484; --color-ai-plain-hover: #00C29D; --color-avatar-gradient: linear-gradient(0deg, #48545Bff, #181C1Fff 75%); --color-brand-background: #D93900; --color-brand-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-brand-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-caution-background: #D8A100; --color-caution-background-hover: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-onBackground: #000000; --color-caution-plain: #FFBF0B; --color-caution-plain-hover: #FFE284; --color-danger-background: #BC0117; --color-danger-background-disabled: #340F05; --color-danger-background-hover: #EB001F; --color-danger-background-weaker: #650405; --color-danger-content: #FF4F40; --color-danger-content-hover: #FF8773; --color-danger-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-danger-plain: #FF8773; --color-danger-plain-hover: #FDB3A4; --color-downvote-background: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-background-disabled: rgba(106, 92, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-background-hover: #523DFF; --color-downvote-content: #9580FF; --color-downvote-content-weak: #6A5CFF; --color-downvote-disabled: #9580FF4d; --color-downvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim: #B29FFF; --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(178, 159, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain: #9580FF; --color-downvote-plain-disabled: rgba(149, 128, 255, 0.3); --color-downvote-plain-weaker: #6A5CFF; --color-elevation-large1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-large2: #00000033; --color-elevation-medium1: #0000007F; --color-elevation-medium2: #00000033; --color-elevation-small: #00000054; --color-elevation-xsmall: #000000AA; --color-favorite: #B78800; --color-global-admin: #D93900; --color-global-black: #000000; --color-global-brand-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-focus: Highlight; --color-global-gold: #D8A100; --color-global-moderator: #008A10; --color-global-nsfw: #DE019F; --color-global-offline: #667780; --color-global-online: #00C61C; --color-global-orangered: #FF4500; --color-global-stars: #D8A100; --color-global-white: #FFFFFF; --color-interactive-background-disabled: #FFFFFF0C; --color-interactive-content-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-interactive-focused: #007FAE; --color-interactive-pressed: #FFFFFF26; --color-inverted-interactive-background-disabled: #0000000C; --color-inverted-interactive-content-disabled: #0000003F; --color-inverted-interactive-pressed: #00000026; --color-inverted-neutral-background: #FFFFFF; --color-inverted-neutral-background-hover: #F6F8F9; --color-inverted-neutral-border: #00000033; --color-inverted-neutral-content: #333D42; --color-inverted-neutral-content-strong: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-background: #E5EBEE; --color-inverted-secondary-background-hover: #DBE4E9; --color-inverted-secondary-background-selected: #C9D7DE; --color-inverted-secondary-onBackground: #000000; --color-inverted-secondary-plain: #181C1F; --color-inverted-secondary-plain-hover: #000000; --color-media-background: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.6); --color-media-background-hover: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-background-selected: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.8); --color-media-border-selected: #FFFFFF; --color-media-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-media-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-media-onBackground-disabled: #FFFFFF3F; --color-media-

onBackground-weak: #E5EBEE; --color-neutral-background: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-container: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-container-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-container-strong-hover: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-gilded: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-gilded-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-highlighted: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-highlighted-strong: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-hover: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-medium: #131313; --color-neutral-background-pinned: #0E1113; --color-neutral-background-selected: #2A3236; --color-neutral-background-strong: #181C1F; --color-neutral-background-strong-hover: #21272A; --color-neutral-background-weak: #000000; --color-neutral-background-weak-hover: #0E1113; --color-neutral-border: #FFFFFF33; --color-neutral-border-medium: #FFFFFF7F; --color-neutral-border-strong: #F6F8F9; --color-neutral-border-weak: #FFFFFF19; --color-neutral-content: #B7CAD4; --color-neutral-content-disabled: #303030; --color-neutral-content-strong: #EEF1F3; --color-neutral-content-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-offline: #767676; --color-online: #01A816; --color-opacity-50: #F2F2F280; --color-pizzaRed: #c62828; --color-primary: #648EFC; --color-primary-background: #115BCA; --color-primary-background-hover: #1870F4; --color-primary-background-selected: #648EFC; --color-primary-border: #648EFC; --color-primary-border-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-primary-onBackground-selected: #000000; --color-primary-plain: #648EFC; --color-primary-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primary-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primary-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-primarynext-background: #EEF1F3; --color-primarynext-background-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-primarynext-onBackground: #000000; --color-primarynext-plain: #648EFC; --color-primarynext-plain-hover: #90A9FD; --color-primarynext-plain-visited: #CF5FFF; --color-scrim-background: #00000099; --color-scrim-background-strong: #000000CC; --color-secondary: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-background: #2A3236; --color-secondary-background-hover: #333D42; --color-secondary-background-selected: #3D494E; --color-secondary-hover: #ffffff; --color-secondary-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain: #DBE4E9; --color-secondary-plain-hover: #FFFFFF; --color-secondary-plain-weak: #8BA2AD; --color-secondary-weak: #748791; --color-success-background: #016E0B; --color-success-background-hover: #008A10; --color-success-content: #01A816; --color-success-hover: #00C61C; --color-success-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-success-plain: #00C61C; --color-success-plain-hover: #58E15B; --color-tone-1: #F2F2F2; --color-tone-2: #ACACAC; --color-tone-3: #434343; --color-tone-4: #303030; --color-tone-5: #1E1E1E; --color-tone-6: #131313; --color-tone-7: #080808; --color-transparent-background-hover: #6677801a; --color-ui-canvas: #080808; --color-ui-modalbackground: var(--color-neutral-background-strong); --color-upvote-background: #D93900; --color-upvote-background-disabled: rgba(217, 57, 0, 0.3); --color-upvote-background-hover: #AE2C00; --color-upvote-content: #FF4500; --color-upvote-content-weak: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --color-upvote-disabled: #FF45004d; --color-upvote-onBackground: #FFFFFF; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim: #FF895D; --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker: #FF4500; --color-upvote-plain: #FF895D; --color-upvote-plain-disabled: rgba(255, 137, 93, 0.3); --color-upvote-plain-weaker: #FF4500; --color-warning-background: #B78800; --color-warning-background-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-content: #B78800; --color-warning-content-hover: #D8A100; --color-warning-onBackground: #000000; --color-button-primary-border-activated: transparent; --color-button-plain-inverted-activated-text: var(--color-neutral-background); --color-input-radio-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); --color-shimmer-background: #ffffff08; --color-shimmer-gradient-overlay: linear-gradient(to right, #ffffff00, #ffffff05 20%, #ffffff0f 50%, #ffffff08 70%, #ffffff00 100%); } :root { font-size: 16px; } .theme-dark, .theme-light, :root { background: var(--color-tone-7); color: var(--color-neutral-content,var(--color-tone-1)); } :not(:defined):not(faceplate-auto-height-animator, faceplate-dropdown-menu, faceplate-expandable-section-helper, faceplate-hovercard, faceplate-tracker) { visibility: hidden; } .nd-visible :not(:defined) { visibility: visible; } .theme-beta, .theme-beta.theme-dark, .theme-beta.theme-light, .theme-rpl, .theme-rpl.theme-dark, .theme-rpl.theme-light { --og-font: normal var(--font-sans); --font-10: var(--og-font); --font-12: var(--og-font); --font-14: var(--og-font); --font-16: var(--og-font); --font-18: var(--og-font); --font-20: var(--og-font); --font-24: var(--og-font); --font-32: var(--og-font); --font-48: var(--og-font); --font-64: var(--og-font); } .rpl-fonts-fix { --font-10: normal 400 0.625rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-12: normal 400 0.75rem/1rem var(--font-sans); --font-14: normal 400 0.875rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-16: normal 400 1rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-18: normal 400 1.125rem/1.5rem var(--font-sans); --font-20: normal 400 1.25rem/1.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-24: normal 400 1.5rem/1.75rem var(--font-sans); --font-32: normal 400 2rem/2.25rem var(--font-sans); --font-48: normal 400 3rem/3rem var(--font-sans); --font-64: normal 400 4rem/4rem var(--font-sans); --font-title-h0: var(--font-64); --font-title-h1: var(--font-32); --font-title-h2: var(--font-24); --font-title-h3: var(--font-18); --font-title-h4: var(--font-16); --font-title-h5: var(--font-14); --font-title-h6: var(--font-12); } [rpl][avatar]:dir(rtl):not([flip]):has(.snoovatar, img[src*="redditstatic.com/avatars/defaults/v2/"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-anonymous.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-blank.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-back-64x64px.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-snoo.png"], img[src$="/assets/suspended-snoo.png"]), [rpl][avatar][flip]:not(:dir(rtl)):has(.snoovatar, img[src*="redditstatic.com/avatars/defaults/v2/"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-anonymous.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-blank.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-back-64x64px.png"], img[src$="/assets/snoovatar-snoo.png"], img[src$="/assets/suspended-snoo.png"]) { transform: scaleX(-1); } faceplate-banner [slot="closeButton"] { margin-inline-start: var(--spacer-sm); } faceplate-banner [slot="actionButtons"] button:first-of-type { margin-inline-end: var(--spacer-xs); } faceplate-banner[appearance="caution"] button { color: var(--color-banner-caution-text); } faceplate-banner[appearance="caution"] button:hover { background-color: var(--color-banner-caution-hover); } .button-favorite { --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-plain-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-background-activated); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; --button-color-text-default: var(--color-neutral-content-weak); --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-secondary-onBackground); } .button-favorite-toggled { --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-plain-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-background-activated); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-favorite-text); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-button-favorite-text); } .button-secondary-toggled { --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-secondary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text-activated); --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-neutral-border); } .button-caution { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-caution-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-caution-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-caution-background-disabled); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-caution-text); } .rpl-vote-button-group { --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } .rpl-vote-button-group:not([disabled]) .rpl-vote-button-group-label { color: var(--vote-button-label-color); } .rpl-vote-button-group:not([disabled]):hover.rpl-vote-button-group-label { color: var(--vote-button-label-color-hover); } .rpl-vote-button-group .rpl-vote-button-group-divider { background-color: var(--vote-button-divider-color); } code, details, header, kbd, pre, samp, th, tr:nth-child(2n) { background: var(--color-tone-6); } .rpl-vote-button-group[disabled] button[rpl]:disabled { --button-color-background-disabled: transparent; } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.upvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-upvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.upvote button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.downvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-downvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-plain.downvote button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-neutral-border); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote, .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote button[rpl] { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote button[rpl]:not([disabled]), .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.upvote:not([disabled]) { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-upvote-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-upvote-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: var(--color-upvote-background-hover); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-media-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote, .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote button[rpl] { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-onBackground); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote button[rpl]:not([disabled]), .rpl-vote-button-group.button-secondary.downvote:not([disabled]) { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-downvote-background); --

button-color-background-hover: var(--color-downvote-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: var(--color-downvote-background-hover); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-upvote-onBackground); --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-media-onBackground); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-secondary-plain); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-secondary-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.upvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-upvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.upvote button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.downvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-downvote-plain); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-bordered-cab.downvote button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-plain-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-plain-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-media-onBackground); --vote-button-label-color-hover: var(--color-media-onBackground); --vote-button-divider-color: var(--color-media-border-weak); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.upvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.upvote button[rpl]:first-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-upvote-onStrongScrim-disabled); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.downvote { --vote-button-label-color: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim); } .rpl-vote-button-group.button-media-cab.downvote button[rpl]:last-child { --button-color-text-default: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-weaker); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-downvote-onStrongScrim-disabled); } faceplate-dropdown-menu faceplate-menu li[rpl]:first-child [role="menuitem"] { border-start-start-radius: var(--rem8); border-start-end-radius: var(--rem8); } faceplate-dropdown-menu faceplate-menu li[rpl]:last-child [role="menuitem"] { border-end-start-radius: var(--rem8); border-end-end-radius: var(--rem8); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper { display: contents; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::-webkit-details-marker, faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary::marker { display: none; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper[rpl] > details > summary { margin: 0px; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper > details > summary [icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper[open] > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(180deg); } faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not(:defined) > details[open] > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"], faceplate-expandable-section-helper:not([open]) > details > summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(0deg); } address, area, article, aside, audio, blockquote, datalist, details, dl, fieldset, figure, form, iframe, img, input, menu, meter, nav, ol, optgroup, option, output, p, pre, progress, ruby, section, textarea, ul, video { margin-bottom: 1rem; } body { font-size: var(--font-body); margin: 0px auto; padding: var(--faceplate-body-padding); overflow-x: hidden; word-break: break-word; overflow-wrap: break-word; line-height: 1.5; } @media (max-width: 599px) { body { --faceplate-body-padding: 1rem; } } h1, h2, h3, h4, h5, h6 { margin: 1em 0px 0.5em; } h1 { font: var(--font-title-h1); } h2 { font: var(--font-title-h2); } h3 { font: var(--font-title-h3); } h4 { font: var(--font-title-h4); } h5 { font: var(--font-title-h5); } h6 { font: var(--font-title-h6); } label { text-transform: var(--misc-label-text-transform); letter-spacing: var(--misc-label-letter-spacing); font: var(--font-label-default); color: var(--color-label-default); } label > input, label > textarea { margin-top: var(--spacer-label-default); } faceplate-switch-input + label, input[type="checkbox"] + label, input[type="radio"] + label { font-size: inherit; text-transform: inherit; letter-spacing: inherit; font-weight: inherit; vertical-align: middle; } a { color: var(--color-a-default); text-decoration: none; } a:hover { text-decoration: underline; } abbr, abbr:hover { cursor: help; } blockquote :last-child { padding-bottom: 0px; margin-bottom: 0px; } header { padding-inline: calc(-50% + 50vw); margin-inline: calc(50% + 0px - 50vw); padding-top: var(--faceplate-body-padding); padding-bottom: var(--faceplate-body-padding); margin-top: calc(-1 * var(--faceplate-body-padding)); margin-bottom: var(--faceplate-body-padding); } article header, aside header, dialog header, faceplate-dialog header, main header, section header { padding: 0.5rem 0px; margin: 1rem 0px; background: 0px 0px; } article header h1, aside header h1, dialog header h1, faceplate-dialog header h1, main header h1, section header h1 { font: var(--font-title-h1); } header h1 { font: var(--font-title-h0); } header > :first-child { margin-top: 0px; } header > :last-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } :where(button), :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]) { background: var(--button-color-background); border-radius: 999px; border: var(--button-border-width,0) solid var(--button-border-color,transparent); box-shadow: var(--button-shadow); box-sizing: border-box; color: var(--button-color-text); cursor: pointer; display: inline-block; font-style: ; font-variant-ligatures: ; font-variant-caps: ; font-variant-numeric: ; font-variant-east-asian: ; font-variant-alternates: ; font-variant-position: ; font-variant-emoji: ; font-weight: ; font-stretch: ; font-size: ; font-family: ; font-optical-sizing: ; font-size-adjust: ; font-kerning: ; font-feature-settings: ; font-variation-settings: ; font-language-override: ; height: var(--button-height); line-height: calc(var(--button-height) - (2 * var(--button-border-width,0px))); overflow: hidden; padding: 0 calc(var(--button-padding) - var(--button-border-width,0px)); text-align: center; text-decoration: none; text-overflow: ellipsis; white-space: nowrap; outline-offset: 0px; --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-border-width: var(--button-border-width-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-default); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-default); --button-height: var(--size-button-sm-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-2xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-sm); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-sm-border); --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-secondary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-secondary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-button-secondary-border); } .align-left, td, th { text-align: start; } :where(button).icon, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).icon { width: var(--button-height); } :where(button):focus, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):focus { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); } :where(button).hover, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover, var(--button-color-text-default)); } @media (hover: hover) { :where(button):hover, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):hover { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-focus); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-hover); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-hover); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-hover, var(--button-color-text-default)); } } :where(button).active, :where(button):active, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).active, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):active { --button-color-overlay: var(--color-button-overlay-active); --button-color-background: linear-gradient(var(--color-interactive-pressed), var(--color-interactive-pressed)),var(--button-color-background-active); } :where(button).anchor-disabled, :where(button):disabled, :where(button)[aria-disabled="true"], :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).anchor-disabled, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]):disabled, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"])[aria-disabled="true"] { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); cursor: not-allowed; pointer-events: none; } :where(button).disabled.pointer-all, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).disabled.pointer-all { --button-border-color-hover: var(--button-border-color-default); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-disabled); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-disabled); --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-disabled); cursor: not-allowed; pointer-events: all; } :where(button).button-activated, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-activated { --button-border-color: var(--button-border-color-activated); --button-color-background: var(--button-color-background-activated); --button-color-text: var(--button-color-text-activated); } small :where(button), small :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]) { --button-height: var(--size-button-xs-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-sm); --button-font: var(--font-button-xs); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-xs-border); } :where(button).button-large, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-large { --button-height: var(--size-button-lg-h); --button-padding: var(--spacer-xs); --button-font: var(--font-button-lg); --button-border-width-default: var(--line-button-lg-border); } :where(button).button-primary, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-primary { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-primary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-primary-background-hover), var(--color-button-primary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-primary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-global-white); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-primary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } :where(button).button-plain, :where(input):where([type="submit"], [type="reset"], [type="button"]).button-plain { --button-color-background-default: transparent; --button-color-background-focus: transparent; --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-plain-background-hover); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-plain-background-activated); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-

button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-plain-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-plain-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-plain-text-activated); --button-color-text-hover: var(--color-button-plain-text-hover); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } :root { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-button-secondary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-button-secondary-background-focus); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover), var(--color-button-secondary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-button-secondary-text); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-secondary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-secondary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: var(--color-button-secondary-border); background: var(--color-ui-canvas); --shreddit-content-background: var(--color-tone-7); --preferred-text-scale: env(preferred-text-scale); text-size-adjust: clamp(100%,calc(100% * var(--preferred-text-scale)),100%); } :where(button, input):where([type="submit"]) { --button-color-background-default: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-focus: var(--color-primary-background); --button-color-background-hover: var(--color-button-primary-background-hover); --button-color-background-active: linear-gradient(var(--color-button-primary-background-hover), var(--color-button-primary-background-hover)); --button-color-background-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-background-disabled); --button-color-background-activated: var(--color-button-primary-background-activated); --button-color-text-default: var(--color-global-white); --button-color-text-disabled: var(--color-button-primary-text-disabled); --button-color-text-activated: var(--color-button-primary-text-activated); --button-border-color-default: transparent; } faceplate-tablist button { border-radius: 0px; } faceplate-tablist button:first-child { border-radius: 999px 0px 0px 999px; } faceplate-tablist button:last-child { border-radius: 0px 999px 999px 0px; } faceplate-tablist a { border-bottom: 2px solid var(--button-color-primary); color: inherit; display: inline-block; font: var(--font-button-b3); padding: 0.5rem 1rem 0.375rem; } faceplate-tablist a:hover { text-decoration: none; } code, kbd, pre, samp { font-family: var(--font-mono); border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); border-radius: 4px; padding: 2px 4px; font-size: 0.9em; } pre { background: var(--color-tone-5); border-color: var(--color-tone-4); padding: 1rem 1.4rem; max-width: 100%; overflow: auto; } kbd { border-bottom-width: 3px; } code pre, pre code { background: inherit; font-size: inherit; color: inherit; border: 0px; padding: 0px; margin: 0px; } code pre { display: inline; } details { padding: 0.5rem 1rem; border: var(--misc-accordion-border); border-radius: var(--radius-accordion-size); } details summary { cursor: pointer; font-weight: 700; list-style-type: var(--misc-accordion-closed-list-style-type); } details[open] summary { margin-bottom: 0.375rem; list-style-type: var(--misc-accordion-open-list-style-type); } details[open] summary icon-caret-down, details[open] summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(180deg); transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } details summary icon-caret-down, details summary svg[rpl][icon-name="caret-down-outline"] { transform: rotate(0deg); transition: transform 0.22s ease-in-out; } .fp-avatar-container img, details[open] > :last-child, menu menu, ol ol, ol ul, ul ol, ul ul { margin-bottom: 0px; } dt, table caption { font-weight: 700; margin-bottom: 0.5rem; } dd { margin-inline-start: 2rem; } hr { border-top: 0px; border-right: 0px; border-left: 0px; border-image: initial; border-bottom: 1px solid var(--color-divider-default); background-color: transparent; margin: var(--misc-divider-margin); } hr[padding="2xs"] { padding: var(--spacer-2xs); } hr[padding="xs"] { padding: var(--spacer-xs); } hr[padding="sm"] { padding: var(--spacer-sm); } hr[padding="md"] { padding: var(--spacer-md); } hr[color="subdued"] { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border-weak); } hr[color="inverted"] { border-bottom-color: var(--color-neutral-border-strong); } fieldset { margin-top: 1rem; padding: 1rem 2rem; border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); border-radius: 0.25rem; background: var(--color-tone-7); min-width: 0px; } legend { padding: 0px; font-weight: 700; } table { border-collapse: collapse; width: 100%; word-break: normal; margin-bottom: 1rem; } td, th { padding: 0.5rem; } img, input, textarea { max-width: 100%; } ol, ul { padding-inline-start: 2rem; } li { margin-top: 0.25rem; } menu { padding-inline-start: 0px; border-radius: 4px; width: fit-content; border: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); } menu li { padding: 0.5rem 0.75rem; border-block-end: 1px solid var(--color-tone-5); } menu li:last-child { border-block-end: none; } ins { text-decoration-color: var(--color-success-content); text-decoration-line: underline overline; } del { text-decoration-color: var(--color-danger-content); text-decoration-line: underline overline line-through; } input, select, textarea { font-family: var(--font-sans); color: var(--color-input-text); padding: 0.5rem 0.75rem; margin-bottom: 0.5rem; background: var(--color-input-default); border: var(--color-input-default) solid var(--line-input-border); border-radius: var(--radius-sm); box-shadow: none; box-sizing: border-box; font-size: 1rem; } input:disabled, select:disabled, textarea:disabled { cursor: not-allowed; opacity: 0.5; } input:invalid, select:invalid, textarea:invalid { border-color: var(--color-danger-content); } input[type="checkbox"], input[type="radio"] { vertical-align: middle; margin-bottom: 0px; margin-top: 0px; } input[type="color"], input[type="range"] { padding: initial; } input[type="search"] { border-radius: 400px; appearance: textfield; } dialog { border: 0px; border-radius: 4px; padding: 1rem; box-shadow: var(--boxshadow-modal); background: var(--color-ui-modalbackground); } dialog::backdrop { background: var(--color-scrim); } .scroll-is-blocked { touch-action: none; overflow: hidden; overscroll-behavior: none; } .grecaptcha-badge { visibility: hidden; } faceplate-partial[loading="eager"], noscript *, shreddit-app activate-feature:not(:defined), shreddit-app click-location-tracker:not(:defined), shreddit-app devvit-post:not(:defined), shreddit-app shreddit-devvit-ui-loader:not(:defined), shreddit-app shreddit-dynamic-ad-link:not(:defined), shreddit-app:not(:defined) { visibility: visible; } :root, :root.theme-light { --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background: #fff2bd; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background-hover: #ffe88f; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground: #665505; --shreddit-color-wordmark: var(--color-global-brand-orangered); --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background: #FBDBD4; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background-hover: #FDB3A4; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground: #BC0117; --shreddit-color-streak-progress: #ffdda8; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background: #f9fafa; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text: #576f76; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { :root:not(.theme-light) { --shreddit-color-wordmark: var(--color-global-white); --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background: #251e02; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background-hover: #382d03; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground: #dbaf00; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background: #1F0B04; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background-hover: #650405; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground: #FF4F40; --shreddit-color-streak-progress: #623a00; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background: #131f23; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text: #82959b; } } :root.theme-dark { --shreddit-color-wordmark: var(--color-global-white); --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background: #251e02; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-background-hover: #382d03; --shreddit-color-mods-reported-onBackground: #dbaf00; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background: #1F0B04; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-background-hover: #650405; --shreddit-color-mods-filtered-onBackground: #FF4F40; --shreddit-color-streak-progress: #623a00; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-background: #131f23; --shreddit-color-streak-not-reached-text: #82959b; } :root.theme-beta, :root.theme-rpl { background-color: var(--color-neutral-background); --shreddit-content-background: var(--color-neutral-background); --styled-scrollbar-background: var(--color-neutral-background); } :root.theme-beta.iframe, :root.theme-rpl.iframe { background-color: transparent; } :root.theme-beta.theme-embed, :root.theme-rpl.theme-embed { background: 0px 0px; } body { -webkit-font-smoothing: antialiased; overflow-y: scroll; --faceplate-body-padding: 0px !important; } .search-input { border-radius: 0px; appearance: none; } .search-input::-webkit-search-cancel-button { display: none; } .hide-scrollbar { scrollbar-width: none; } .hide-scrollbar::-webkit-scrollbar { display: none; } .styled-scrollbars { scrollbar-color: transparent transparent; scrollbar-width: thin; scrollbar-gutter: stable; --scrollbar-background: var(--styled-scrollbar-background, var(--shreddit-content-background)); } .styled-scrollbars::-webkit-scrollbar { width: 16px; height: 16px; } .styled-scrollbars::-webkit-scrollbar-track { background: var(--scrollbar-background); } .styled-scrollbars.visible, .styled-scrollbars:hover { scrollbar-color: var(--color-neutral-border) transparent; } .styled-scrollbars.visible::-webkit-scrollbar-thumb, .styled-scrollbars:hover::-webkit-scrollbar-thumb { background: var(--color-neutral-border); border: 6px solid var(--scrollbar-background); border-radius: 8px; } shreddit-app { --shreddit-header-height: 56px; --shreddit-header-large-height: 56px; --shreddit-bottom-padding: 52px; --page-y-padding: var(--shreddit-header-height); display: block; } shreddit-app:has(reddit-header-small:not(.fixed)) { --page-y-padding: 0px; } shreddit-app shreddit-dynamic-ad-link:not(:defined) { display: flex; height: 100%; align-items: center; } shreddit-app nav details summary::-webkit-details-marker { display: none; } shreddit-app.no-top-bar { --shreddit-header-height: 0px; --shreddit-header-large-height: 0px; --shreddit-bottom-padding: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post, shreddit-post { grid-template-columns: auto 1fr auto; } shreddit-ad-post:not(:defined), shreddit-post:not(:defined) { position: relative; } shreddit-ad-post.focus-within\:bg-neutral-background-hover:focus-within .read-more-overflow-cover, shreddit-ad-post.hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover .read-more-overflow-cover, shreddit-post.focus-within\:bg-neutral-background-hover:focus-within .read-more-overflow-cover, shreddit-post.hover\:bg-neutral-background-hover:hover .read-more-overflow-cover { --tw-gradient-from: var(--color-neutral-background-hover); } shreddit-ad-post .post-content, shreddit-post .post-content { grid-column: 1 / 4; } shreddit-ad-post iframe, shreddit-post iframe { width: 100%; max-width: 100%; margin: 0px auto; } shreddit-ad-post table, shreddit-post table { display: inline-block; max-width: 100%; overflow-x: scroll; width: 100%; table-layout: fixed; } shreddit-ad-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface, shreddit-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface { --devvit2-surface-height: var(--devvit2-surface-height-post-style); --devvit2-surface-background-color: var(--devvit2-surface-background-color-post-style); display: block; height: var(--devvit2-surface-height); overflow: hidden; background-color: var(--devvit2-surface-background-color); } .theme-dark shreddit-ad-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface, .theme-dark shreddit-post devvit2-custom-post devvit2-surface { --devvit2-surface-background-color: var(--devvit2-surface-background-color-dark-post-style); } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined), shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) { display: flex; flex-wrap: wrap; padding: 4px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="call-to-action"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="call-to-action"] { flex-basis: 100%; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"] { flex: 1 1 0%; margin-top: 24px; padding-left: 16px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) > [slot="thumbnail"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) > [slot="thumbnail"] { margin-left: 0.25rem; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"], shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="title"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"] { margin-bottom: 40px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="recommendation-bar"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="recommendation-bar"] { width: 100%; height: 32px; } shreddit-ad-post[view-

type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="post-media-container"] { margin-top: -32px; } @media (min-width: 767px) { shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined)::after, shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined)::after { display: none; } shreddit-ad-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"], shreddit-post[view-type="compactView"]:not(:defined) [slot="thumbnail"] { margin-bottom: 0px; } } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview blockquote:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview pre:not(:last-child)::after, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:first-child)::before, shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview table:not(:last-child)::after { content: "\a "; white-space: pre; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview shreddit-spoiler, shreddit-post .feed-card-text-preview shreddit-spoiler { background: var(--color-category-spoiler); border-radius: var(--radius-sm); color: var(--color-category-spoiler); height: var(--size-md); overflow: hidden; vertical-align: middle; width: var(--size-2xl); display: inline-block !important; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview :not(ol, ul, li), shreddit-post:not([view-context="BrandPostPerformanceFeed"]) .feed-card-text-preview :not(ol, ul, li, h1) { color-scheme: revert; forced-color-adjust: revert; math-depth: revert; position: revert; position-anchor: revert; text-size-adjust: revert; appearance: revert; color: revert; font-family: revert; font-feature-settings: revert; font-kerning: revert; font-language-override: revert; font-optical-sizing: revert; font-palette: revert; font-size-adjust: revert; font-stretch: revert; font-synthesis: revert; font-variant: revert; font-variation-settings: revert; position-area: revert; text-orientation: revert; text-rendering: revert; text-spacing-trim: revert; -webkit-font-smoothing: revert; -webkit-locale: revert; -webkit-text-orientation: revert; -webkit-writing-mode: revert; writing-mode: revert; zoom: revert; accent-color: revert; place-content: revert; place-items: revert; place-self: revert; alignment-baseline: revert; anchor-name: revert; anchor-scope: revert; animation-composition: revert; animation: revert; animation-trigger: revert; app-region: revert; aspect-ratio: revert; backdrop-filter: revert; backface-visibility: revert; background: revert; background-blend-mode: revert; baseline-shift: revert; baseline-source: revert; block-size: revert; border-block: revert; border: revert; border-radius: revert; border-collapse: revert; border-end-end-radius: revert; border-end-start-radius: revert; border-inline: revert; border-shape: revert; border-start-end-radius: revert; border-start-start-radius: revert; inset: revert; box-decoration-break: revert; box-shadow: revert; box-sizing: revert; break-after: revert; break-before: revert; break-inside: revert; buffered-rendering: revert; caption-side: revert; caret-animation: revert; caret-color: revert; caret-shape: revert; clear: revert; clip: revert; clip-path: revert; clip-rule: revert; color-interpolation: revert; color-interpolation-filters: revert; color-rendering: revert; columns: revert; column-fill: revert; gap: revert; column-rule: revert; column-span: revert; contain: revert; contain-intrinsic-block-size: revert; contain-intrinsic-size: revert; contain-intrinsic-inline-size: revert; container: revert; content: revert; content-visibility: revert; corner-shape: revert; corner-block-end-shape: revert; corner-block-start-shape: revert; counter-increment: revert; counter-reset: revert; counter-set: revert; cursor: revert; cx: revert; cy: revert; d: revert; dominant-baseline: revert; dynamic-range-limit: revert; empty-cells: revert; field-sizing: revert; fill: revert; fill-opacity: revert; fill-rule: revert; filter: revert; flex: revert; flex-flow: revert; float: revert; flood-color: revert; flood-opacity: revert; grid: revert; grid-area: revert; height: revert; hyphenate-character: revert; hyphenate-limit-chars: revert; hyphens: revert; image-orientation: revert; image-rendering: revert; initial-letter: revert; inline-size: revert; inset-block: revert; inset-inline: revert; interactivity: revert; interest-delay: revert; interpolate-size: revert; isolation: revert; letter-spacing: revert; lighting-color: revert; line-break: revert; line-height: revert; list-style: revert; marker: revert; mask: revert; mask-type: revert; math-shift: revert; math-style: revert; max-block-size: revert; max-height: revert; max-inline-size: revert; max-width: revert; min-block-size: revert; min-height: revert; min-inline-size: revert; min-width: revert; mix-blend-mode: revert; object-fit: revert; object-position: revert; object-view-box: revert; offset: revert; opacity: revert; order: revert; orphans: revert; outline: revert; outline-offset: revert; overflow-anchor: revert; overflow-block: revert; overflow-clip-margin: revert; overflow-inline: revert; overflow-wrap: revert; overflow: revert; overlay: revert; overscroll-behavior-block: revert; overscroll-behavior-inline: revert; overscroll-behavior: revert; padding-block: revert; padding-inline: revert; page: revert; page-orientation: revert; paint-order: revert; perspective: revert; perspective-origin: revert; pointer-events: revert; position-try: revert; position-visibility: revert; print-color-adjust: revert; quotes: revert; r: revert; reading-flow: revert; reading-order: revert; resize: revert; rotate: revert; ruby-align: revert; ruby-position: revert; rx: revert; ry: revert; scale: revert; scroll-behavior: revert; scroll-initial-target: revert; scroll-margin-block: revert; scroll-margin: revert; scroll-margin-inline: revert; scroll-marker-group: revert; scroll-padding-block: revert; scroll-padding: revert; scroll-padding-inline: revert; scroll-snap-align: revert; scroll-snap-stop: revert; scroll-snap-type: revert; scroll-target-group: revert; scroll-timeline: revert; scrollbar-color: revert; scrollbar-gutter: revert; scrollbar-width: revert; shape-image-threshold: revert; shape-margin: revert; shape-outside: revert; shape-rendering: revert; size: revert; speak: revert; stop-color: revert; stop-opacity: revert; stroke: revert; stroke-dasharray: revert; stroke-dashoffset: revert; stroke-linecap: revert; stroke-linejoin: revert; stroke-miterlimit: revert; stroke-opacity: revert; stroke-width: revert; tab-size: revert; table-layout: revert; text-align: revert; text-align-last: revert; text-anchor: revert; text-autospace: revert; text-box: revert; text-combine-upright: revert; text-decoration: revert; text-decoration-skip-ink: revert; text-emphasis: revert; text-emphasis-position: revert; text-indent: revert; text-justify: revert; text-overflow: revert; text-shadow: revert; text-transform: revert; text-underline-offset: revert; text-underline-position: revert; text-wrap: revert; timeline-scope: revert; timeline-trigger: revert; touch-action: revert; transform: revert; transform-box: revert; transform-origin: revert; transform-style: revert; transition: revert; translate: revert; trigger-scope: revert; user-select: revert; vector-effect: revert; vertical-align: revert; view-timeline: revert; view-transition-class: revert; view-transition-group: revert; view-transition-name: revert; view-transition-scope: revert; visibility: revert; border-spacing: revert; -webkit-box-align: revert; -webkit-box-decoration-break: revert; -webkit-box-direction: revert; -webkit-box-flex: revert; -webkit-box-ordinal-group: revert; -webkit-box-orient: revert; -webkit-box-pack: revert; -webkit-box-reflect: revert; -webkit-line-break: revert; -webkit-line-clamp: revert; -webkit-mask-box-image: revert; -webkit-rtl-ordering: revert; -webkit-ruby-position: revert; -webkit-tap-highlight-color: revert; -webkit-text-combine: revert; -webkit-text-decorations-in-effect: revert; -webkit-text-fill-color: revert; -webkit-text-security: revert; -webkit-text-stroke: revert; -webkit-user-drag: revert; white-space-collapse: revert; widows: revert; width: revert; will-change: revert; word-break: revert; word-spacing: revert; x: revert; y: revert; z-index: revert; font-size: inherit; font-style: inherit; font-weight: inherit; margin: 0px; margin-block: unset; margin-inline: unset; padding: 0px; display: inline !important; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview ol, shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview ul { display: inline; list-style: none; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post .feed-card-text-preview li { display: inline; margin: 0px; padding: 0px; } .md :first-child:not(li) { margin-top: 0px; } .md :last-child { margin-bottom: 0px; } .md li p { margin: 0px; } .md code { white-space: pre-wrap; } .align-center { text-align: center; } .align-right { text-align: end; } .rte-media { margin: 0px 0px 1rem; } .rte-media a { display: block; } .rte-media img { display: block; width: auto; } .rte-media-caption { font-size: 0.8em; margin-top: 0.4em; text-align: center; } .rte-video-placeholder { background: var(--color-global-black); } .continue { margin-top: 0.5rem; } .shreddit-pagination { display: grid; gap: 1rem; margin-bottom: 1rem; grid-template-columns: repeat(2, minmax(0px, 50%)); padding: 1rem; } .shreddit-pagination * { grid-column: 1 / span 1; } .shreddit-pagination * button { display: block; width: 100%; } .shreddit-pagination .right { grid-column: 2 / span 1; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined) { display: block; position: relative; padding-left: 24px; } @media (min-width: 768px) { shreddit-comment:not(:defined) { padding-left: 32px; } } rpl-hovercard:not(:defined) [slot="content"], shreddit-comment:not(:defined) [slot="commentAvatar"] { display: none; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined)::before { content: ""; position: absolute; left: 0px; top: 4px; display: inline-block; border-radius: 100%; width: 24px; height: 24px; background-color: var(--color-tone-4); } @media (min-width: 768px) { shreddit-comment:not(:defined)::before { width: 32px; height: 32px; } } shreddit-comment .load-more::after, shreddit-comment .load-more::before { position: absolute; left: -1.5em; width: 6px; content: ""; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined) [slot="commentMeta"] { height: 36px; margin-bottom: 2px; } shreddit-comment:not(:defined) author-flair-event-handler { display: flex; } shreddit-ad-post del { text-decoration-color: inherit; text-decoration-line: line-through; } shreddit-comment .load-more::before { top: 0px; height: calc(100% + 12px); background-color: var(--color-tone-7); } shreddit-comment .load-more::after { top: 50%; transform: translateY(-50%); border-radius: 50%; height: 6px; background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } shreddit-comment .admin { color: var(--color-identity-admin); } shreddit-comment .moderator { color: var(--color-identity-moderator); } shreddit-comment .op { color: var(--color-action-secondary); } shreddit-comment .self { color: var(--color-identity-self); } shreddit-comment .flair-with-emoji { display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-comment .flair-with-emoji .md { padding: 0px; font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 0.75rem; display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-comment .flair-with-emoji .flair-image { width: 0.875rem; margin-right: 0.25rem; } shreddit-comment .avatar { border-radius: 50%; overflow: hidden; margin-right: 0.5rem; flex-shrink: 0; height: 20px; width: 20px; font-size: 20px; text-align: center; } shreddit-comment .author-flair { white-space: nowrap; text-overflow: ellipsis; overflow: hidden; display: inline; border-radius: 20px; margin-bottom: -2px; } shreddit-comment .author { color: inherit; } shreddit-comment .summary-flex, shreddit-comment [slot="commentMeta"] { display: flex; margin-inline-end: 0px; flex-direction: row; align-items: center; max-width: 100%; font-size: 0.875rem; } alert-controller, banner-controller, faceplate-toaster, toaster-lite { z-index: 9999; pointer-events: all; } blockquote { border-inline-start: 5px solid var(--color-tone-5); margin: 0.5rem 0px 1rem; margin-inline-start: 0.5rem; padding: 0.5rem 1rem; background: 0px 0px; } shreddit-comment-tree .top-level { padding: 1rem 1rem 0px; } shreddit-comment-tree:not(:defined) { display: block; padding: 0px 16px; } @media (min-width: 768px) { shreddit-comment-tree:not(:defined) { padding: 0px; } } shreddit-comment-tree:not(:defined) > shreddit-comment { margin-bottom: 16px; } shreddit-aspect-ratio:not(:defined) { --default-aspect-ratio: 2; --configured-aspect-ratio: var(--aspect-ratio, var(--default-aspect-ratio)); --computed-aspect-ratio: calc(100% / var(--configured-aspect-ratio)); --default-min-height: 150px; --configured-min-height: var(--min-height, var(--default-min-height)); --default-max-height: 100vh; --configured-max-height: var(--max-height, var(--default-max-height)); --aspect-ratio-padding: min(max(var(--configured-min-height), var(--computed-aspect-ratio)), var(--configured-max-height)); padding-bottom: var(--aspect-ratio-padding); position: relative; } shreddit-aspect-ratio:not(:defined):not(.visible) { display: block; height: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="subredditFeedPagePostDescriptor"], shreddit-ad-post

[slot="aggregateFeedPostDescriptor"] { grid-column: 1 / 2; min-width: 0px; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="subredditFeedIcon"] { grid-column: 2 / 3; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="title"], shreddit-ad-post [slot="title-link"] { grid-column: 1 / 2; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="title-link"] { color: inherit; text-decoration: none; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="title-link"] h3 { display: inline; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] { border-top: .5rem solid var(--color-ui-canvas); } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-header { display: grid; grid-column: 1 / 2; grid-template-columns: 1fr auto; align-items: center; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-header .transcript-header-text { font-size: var(--font-body); font-weight: 600; } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-header .transcript-header-button { background-color: inherit; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; border-radius: unset; font-size: 20px; height: 20px; line-height: 20px; color: var(--color-tone-1); } shreddit-ad-post [slot="transcript"] .transcript-body { background-color: var(--color-tone-6); } shreddit-ad-post .group { align-items: center; display: flex; } shreddit-ad-post .post-descriptor-overflow { min-width: 0px; flex: 1 1 0%; } shreddit-ad-post .separator::after { content: "â€¢"; display: inline-block; margin: 0px 0.25em; position: relative; } shreddit-ad-post .separator.flair-separator::after { margin-right: 0px; margin-left: 0.375rem; } shreddit-ad-post .author-flair { flex-shrink: 9999; } shreddit-ad-post .post-img { height: 100%; width: 100%; } shreddit-ad-post .post-img--deferred { background-color: var(--color-global-black); } shreddit-ad-post .post-descriptor-overflow a { align-items: center; color: inherit; display: flex; text-decoration: none; } shreddit-ad-post .join-btn { background-color: inherit; border-width: 0px; color: var(--color-action-secondary); font: inherit; padding: 0px 0.25rem; margin-left: 0.25rem; } shreddit-ad-post .author-flair { margin: 0px 0.375rem -2px; display: inline-block; overflow: hidden; text-overflow: ellipsis; } shreddit-ad-post .flair-with-emoji { display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-ad-post .flair-with-emoji .md { padding: 0px; font-size: 0.75rem; line-height: 0.75rem; display: flex; align-items: center; } shreddit-ad-post .flair-with-emoji .flair-image { width: 0.875rem; margin-right: 0.25rem; } .shreddit-subreddit-icon__default-icon { border-radius: 50%; height: 100%; margin-bottom: 1rem; overflow: hidden; width: 100%; background: var(--color-tone-7); text-align: center; } .community-list { background-image: ; background-position-x: ; background-position-y: ; background-repeat: ; background-attachment: ; background-origin: ; background-clip: ; background-color: ; background-size: 4.75rem 4.75rem; display: grid; grid-template-columns: repeat(auto-fit, minmax(18rem, 1fr)); grid-template-rows: 4.75rem; margin-bottom: 1.5rem; } @media (max-width: 607px) { .community-list > div:first-child { background: linear-gradient(var(--color-tone-5) 0 .125rem,transparent 0 4.75rem); } } @media (max-width: 607px) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .community-list > div:first-child { background: linear-gradient(var(--color-ui-canvas) 0 .125rem,transparent 0 4.75rem); } } @media (min-width: 608px) { .community-list { background-image: ; background-position-x: ; background-position-y: ; background-repeat: ; background-attachment: ; background-origin: ; background-clip: ; background-color: ; background-size: 4.75rem 9.5rem; } } .page-number { display: flex; font-weight: 700; justify-content: center; padding: 0.25rem 0px; position: relative; width: 4rem; } #right-sidebar-container faceplate-partial[name="pdp-right-rail-content"][loading="programmatic"]:not([is-loading]), faceplate-hovercard a[aria-expanded="false"] + div[hidden], faceplate-tabgroup:not(:defined) .button.icon, faceplate-tooltip:not(:defined) > :not([slot="trigger"]), rpl-dropdown:not(:defined) > [slot="content"], rpl-tooltip:not(:defined) > [slot="content"] { display: none; } .page-number:hover::after { content: ""; border-bottom: 0.125rem solid; position: absolute; top: 85%; width: 30%; } .post-background-image-filter { filter: blur(24px); } .theme-dark .embed-background-cta:active { background-color: rgb(89, 27, 2); } .thumbnail-shadow { box-shadow: rgba(255, 255, 255, 0.2) 0px 0px 6px inset; } @media (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .thumbnail-shadow { box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.2) 0px 0px 6px inset; } } faceplate-screen-reader-content { position: absolute; width: 1px; height: 1px; padding: 0px; margin: -1px; overflow: hidden; clip: rect(0px, 0px, 0px, 0px); white-space: nowrap; border-width: 0px; } .flair-with-emoji .flair-image { vertical-align: text-bottom; } main#main-content { scroll-margin-top: var(--shreddit-header-height); } #shreddit-skip-link { height: auto; width: auto; overflow: auto; transform: scale(1); z-index: 9999; left: 8px; top: -100vh; display: inline-block; position: fixed; } #shreddit-skip-link:focus { top: 8px; } shreddit-gallery-carousel a:focus-visible .carousel-item-cover { outline: auto var(--color-global-focus); outline-offset: -1px; } shreddit-app > :not(reddit-debug-panel) { --rpl-debugger-color: rgba(255, 0, 255, 0.4); } gallery-carousel:not(:defined) ul { padding: 0px; margin: 0px; height: 100%; } gallery-carousel:not(:defined) li { height: 100%; } @keyframes bg-shimmer-animation { 0% { background-position-x: 100%; } 100% { background-position-x: -100%; } } .bg-shimmer { position: relative; background: var(--color-shimmer-background); overflow: hidden; } .bg-shimmer::before { content: ""; position: absolute; inset: 0px; background-image: ; background-position-x: ; background-position-y: ; background-repeat: ; background-attachment: ; background-origin: ; background-clip: ; background-color: ; background-size: 200% 100%; animation: 2.5s ease 0s infinite normal none running bg-shimmer-animation; } suspense-placeholder:empty ~ * { visibility: hidden !important; } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/html Content-ID: Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.google.com/recaptcha/enterprise/anchor?ar=1&k=6LfirrMoAAAAAHZOipvza4kpp_VtTwLNuXVwURNQ&co=aHR0cHM6Ly93d3cucmVkZGl0LmNvbTo0NDM.&hl=en&v=gTpTIWhbKpxADzTzkcabhXN4&size=invisible&cb=ms=20000&execute-ms=30000&cb=jhcizes1iu1f

protected by reCAPTCHA

------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: image/png Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/logo_48.png ‰PNG □ IHDR00□□W□ù‡□gAMA±□□üa□ cHRMz&€,ú€èu0ê`:˜□pœºQ<□bKGDùC»□ pHYs□□□□šœ□□□IDAThÞÝ™□P□÷□Ç=á□8□Š„à”Nxœ □,PlP8□,;ä¸C□1iL#6˜š□*ØZ□•!Ú ,□À È3€po ŠoÍLšiœÍ“æ1flÚŒÎ4± ±ujL&6$µàÌö÷ßÿï±·»÷àÐ™ÎÌw¸□»ýïçó□í□ÿ,Zô□z^ ~□±□â□ƒÊ\ŒË_,C±eKÐ–Ž›gŸí□%ÈôPÙ,óL7•ŸÐ96—§qžú□•LíÈƒô Æ»k6□ßË*›□,xzüù_ìµ–ª‴ ÂB□"# ˆŒL(n¼úfÃÑYb□□.*å8□;©”Ñé˜K)NŠº‡H)□%ä…F"Ic…LB¦ˆÒ¢ÉÙ~□–öçjGå,uD¾íBÁ’ððTmã□□ðT ") A□}D²fŒ□3□Vª§íÉÐO¾¹ù…‘t¸·ˆ] ¢xß{o³áÝ□Øð*□□öx?!W□□Éj£“@¢ G=Ed–XF‹ª§–¹□□Õ×□JÜ□E? □/]š¡?pã□Wí»□H□□d5% WA+¨Íœ□ ª)2r□í+ÝÒ¡'qk8ñèõ/HSÖ[¬,Ù¹u˜□zð□—P□*÷°ÿ“- A□} þ□□ Œ□I áPû□□□□SÐ□Ó„²|¼’□)Òé¶KS4¦“±ÊI□Ì¥îÀûW¶ÿõ@'«®ÃSûs□ýs□□$`€X9áéÈò§□EÙx =Àu°*iJ¡é□,Ç□¡®àýžký,†□Þ□Ú'»□š! a □‰•*+§,§£ (□Þš“S□š\hš‰Ë£à±@˜□üâî¯¼¥âêó®à¹□†I□$ð□% 2□€ □l¼□ñŒÎaÜ|„àÝ□□Uíî˜ÚØyï□□Ú©Ût Ã—8 œ □TF□o□p□+¯@<□gÂÇæÚ□□Ä□-ŸMº„ï□î:´@Šæ(À÷Í ¨□¤@¢ƒ€□À>□□=»ofm□WM{□□□eæ□,‰ÐDËı¶ÉÒª»□”□w□□□ÌT Los,÷T@RväÖ;ž,ë□□9«Þ÷Ñ56<□x□Ï□□□□Èš˜”□2Ôkß1á□òÍddùVáÚ□□□mü¥y5□'/4| ÑË×®Gþp¥V□□–¥ª»ò6□¾¤}–¾‘¯BÑ”□□ùÁ’Çã5²ïãŸ&ªÌvø□yTdù6ÁÚç□ð/mþK¯»à(Úß\»□□□•□×†£□%Áá©ª— Þ}‹†g□°ŸîHdiPXÄ“qÙÝŸ0□dð7>Ï□±ÚáÝ□HR(Bõm_ÿG□Ø□¾íîwÑ²Ô□¸ Åöµ□Hä×ýñ÷□□ö©□}□□™ˆ^Sœ¯¥á)□□‹],Ý}¸□DÅ»‡3J□€Ù□5³âP#\·□ƒ8.CÂW! ½°ù°LHH‹^™7ø!□>□EII°ác□Î□~Ú}W^t□~ð[2□Ú□Stèó;□□□2ž□□–X¶*¿áƒKh1È÷¼)/ÿyhZÑØ□ /Ë·àš§àQbÉ¿6—□’¢¦OFiÀ’¶{TŽ|Ã™¼Ÿ□tá™E$ ´□□\º<□•Íõý¦M;þÄ)!xÔ ±J+□R□Ãs □i□Þü□Áé□|Mè[îRiù’ŒŽ•ä¼ªbü®ëj).æ□´Ã¯(p†□ç„‡ãȼs~□àò¯ÜþJ□Ð°Ãÿ"Š□ýƒÐ¡□¼Å™"Ä´8Vßwû%©¼Ü□□Íýlø,<□| ®□Àé8„ê[þù@wø6□Ùü9¡ýí B{à:¡}ùS2EŒÀï□ãÙ}□|%ÌÉy&(mýðé,üq˜2Q& □B¦„ä□ˆøÜ □@14:‡(&˜8…□Ll•□□{9□vùòeÂ“\ºtÉ)F£ñÝ’’□¡□ 4□ž€d@Ðóc□A×-FÝÞAàÂ…□„·9□þ<100p5$$DÎ3h™ãB,o>Ÿ□²[:Ì[p”ÞÞÞ?K¥Ò□□3Ó,□až3ƒá□„á□/zDG□□œ«ü5±XüÉá½□□□□» ð™>€□UWWKçÛõ<□8yòäýÒòÒ□žý□·á□□□cfff477Ëçš□^u¡ÉÉÈ[•••Ë½¬=ÑŽ□;□›žžþâiÙ³□H|□2)ÞJx%€255ukçÎ_%zØ□~MMM²éé×Ix:H¢¡¡!Õ□ □□Î□;ç□,ñýžžž†ôôt©ÀÓ˜üŸƒZ□□□□Ú‹®aÂÏW"Œ åMNÍÌ|326ÖÝÕÕ¥Ú³gO”\.— ÏÝÝŸÊÑÑÑ£§OÝ¾Ç□Î–¨««[å‰„O□ˆA-uñâE2èÜ□4□„ÛcÂç□Þ@3sæÌ□□_§PwJvg’p□€yþ6*èaƒÓðt`¦û7Œ›%□ å□¿¿□nMMÍàÃ,fƒ£Ax!jkkÛÝÙJ·□ô÷÷□□OØ□üÂ□¿□ÿ~ÓBB□Á×××ŸÀ›ab —□¨□ÁÁÁ«ŸÎX□ e«lïÞ_÷ú□Ö□ø□;ww£ äZ:s□!CCCï□üjÖ'X„□ˆÙ´ys5ôÇï□□□Åb±|_T\¼□×| »Où8ãñ□^ç%$*::ZuìØ±÷Ñ□□¢Ö;:;þ□÷PÃ½–ã{º½DáÛApxüCÐl ×juÛ¡»}æ□□□x__ßß”Jå·¨l|□ÿ…ZvÓã"□’š□□½µµõ ³Üü_OÁm6Ûý——723□¼ •…w±□□Ö{…□~7E»□h!·V‘—÷¯□‘à-ó□¼ã□□A3Ù□¼ƒ□…□?§ãïžÀ¿ Æ×>Ò79¶Œ?† äÙI□àßø□ú□7Cõ+(•□/IEND®B`, ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/releases/gTpTIWhbKpxADzTzkcabhXN4/styles__ltr.css @charset "utf-8"; .goog-inline-block { position: relative; display: inline-block; } * html .goog-inline-block { display: inline; } :first-child + html .goog-inline-block { display: inline; } .recaptcha-checkbox { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; font-size: 1px; height: 28px; margin: 4px; width: 28px; overflow: visible; outline: 0px; vertical-align: text-bottom; } .recaptcha-checkbox-border { border-radius: 2px; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); border: 2px solid rgb(68, 71, 70); font-size: 1px; height: 24px; position: absolute; width: 24px; z-index: 1; } .recaptcha-checkbox-borderAnimation { background-image: url(" background-repeat: no-repeat; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; height: 28px; outline: 0px; position: absolute; width: 28px; } .recaptcha-checkbox-nodatauri.recaptcha-checkbox-borderAnimation { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/checkbox_sprite.png"); } .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border-radius: 2px; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); background-size: 24px; border: 2px solid rgb(68, 71, 70); height: 24px; left: 0px; position: absolute; top: 0px; width: 24px; } .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner { background-color: rgb(249, 249, 249); border-width: 6px; border-style: solid; border-color: rgb(77, 144, 254) rgb(77, 144, 254) transparent transparent; border-image: initial; border-radius: 36px; height: 36px; left: -4px; outline: 0px; position: absolute; top: -4px; width: 36px; box-sizing: border-box; opacity: 0; animation: 2.5s linear 0s infinite normal none paused spinner-spin; transition-duration: 1s; } @-webkit-keyframes spinner-spin { 0% { transform: rotateZ(0deg); } 10% { transform: rotateZ(135deg); } 25% { transform: rotateZ(245deg); } 60% { transform: rotateZ(700deg); } 75% { transform: rotateZ(810deg); } 100% { transform: rotateZ(3turn); } } @keyframes spinner-spin { 0% { transform: rotateZ(0deg); } 10% { transform: rotateZ(135deg); } 25% { transform: rotateZ(245deg); } 60% { transform: rotateZ(700deg); } 75% { transform: rotateZ(810deg); } 100% { transform: rotateZ(3turn); } } .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-overlay { content: ""; position: absolute; top: -7px; left: -7px; width: 38px; height: 19px; background-color: rgb(249, 249, 249); animation: 1s linear 0s 1 normal none paused overlay-spin; transform-origin: center bottom; border-radius: 38px 38px 0px 0px;

transform: rotateZ(45deg); opacity: 0; } @-webkit-keyframes overlay-spin { 0% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(45deg); } 100% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(225deg); } } @keyframes overlay-spin { 0% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(45deg); } 100% { opacity: 1; transform: rotateZ(225deg); } } .recaptcha-checkbox-checkmark { background-image: url("
background-repeat: no-repeat; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; height: 30px; left: -5px; outline: 0px; position: absolute; width: 38px; } .rc-anchor-dark .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner, .rc-anchor-dark .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-overlay { background-color: rgb(34, 34, 34); } .recaptcha-checkbox-nodatauri.recaptcha-checkbox-checkmark { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/checkmark_sprite.png"); } .recaptcha-checkbox-hover .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-hover .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.1) 0px 1px 1px inset; border: 2px solid rgb(178, 178, 178); } .recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border: 2px solid rgb(77, 144, 254); } .recaptcha-checkbox-active .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-active .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { background-color: rgb(235, 235, 235); } .recaptcha-checkbox-disabled .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-disabled .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { background-color: rgb(241, 241, 241); } .recaptcha-checkbox-loading .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/loading.gif"); } .recaptcha-checkbox-checked .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-checked .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { visibility: hidden; } .recaptcha-checkbox-checked .recaptcha-checkbox-checkmark { background-position: 0px -600px; } .recaptcha-checkbox-expired .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-expired .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border: 2px solid rgb(217, 48, 37); } .recaptcha-checkbox-clearOutline.recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-border, .recaptcha-checkbox-clearOutline.recaptcha-checkbox-focused .recaptcha-checkbox-spinner-gif { border: 2px solid rgb(68, 71, 70); } body { margin: 0px; } .rc-anchor { border-radius: 3px; box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.08) 0px 0px 4px 1px; } .rc-anchor-normal { height: 74px; width: 300px; } .rc-anchor-compact { height: 136px; width: 156px; } .rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-classic-warning { width: 140px; text-align: center; } .rc-anchor-dark { background: rgb(34, 34, 34); color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-normal, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact { border: 1px solid rgb(82, 82, 82); } .rc-anchor-dark #rc-anchor-over-quota, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-over-quota, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-normal #rc-anchor-classic-warning, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-classic-warning, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-normal #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning, .rc-anchor-dark.rc-anchor-compact #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning { color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .rc-anchor-light { background: rgb(249, 249, 249); color: rgb(0, 0, 0); } .rc-anchor-light.rc-anchor-normal, .rc-anchor-light.rc-anchor-compact { border: 1px solid rgb(211, 211, 211); } .rc-inline-block { display: inline-block; height: 100%; } .rc-anchor-center-container { display: table; height: 100%; } .rc-anchor-center-item { display: table-cell; vertical-align: middle; } .rc-anchor-content { display: inline-block; position: relative; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-content { height: 74px; width: 206px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-content { height: 85px; } .rc-anchor-error-message { color: rgb(255, 0, 0); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 16px; padding: 0px 10px; } .rc-anchor-checkbox { margin: 0px 12px 2px; } .rc-anchor-checkbox-label { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 17px; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-checkbox-label { width: 152px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-checkbox-label { width: 95px; } .rc-anchor-error-msg-container { color: rgb(217, 48, 37); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 12px; font-weight: 400; left: 0px; line-height: 14px; margin: 2px; position: absolute; top: 0px; } .rc-anchor-normal.rc-anchor-error .rc-anchor-error-msg-container { width: 240px; } .rc-anchor-normal.rc-anchor-error .rc-anchor-content { margin-top: 10px; } .rc-anchor-compact.rc-anchor-error .rc-anchor-content { margin-top: 25px; } .rc-anchor-normal-footer { display: inline-block; height: 74px; vertical-align: top; width: 70px; } .rc-anchor-compact-footer { margin: 0px 12px; text-align: center; width: 136px; } .rc-anchor-logo-img { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/logo_48.png") no-repeat; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-ie8 { } .rc-anchor-logo-text { cursor: default; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 10px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 10px; margin-top: 5px; text-align: center; } .rc-anchor-light .rc-anchor-logo-text, .rc-anchor-light div a:link, .rc-anchor-light div a:visited { color: rgb(85, 85, 85); } .rc-anchor-dark .rc-anchor-logo-text, .rc-anchor-dark div a:link, .rc-anchor-dark div a:visited { color: rgb(245, 245, 245); } .rc-anchor-logo-portrait { margin: 10px 0px 0px 26px; width: 58px; user-select: none; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-portrait { background-size: 32px; height: 32px; margin: 0px 13px; width: 32px; } .rc-anchor-logo-landscape { user-select: none; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-landscape { background-size: 24px; display: inline-block; height: 24px; width: 24px; } .rc-anchor-logo-landscape-text-holder { display: inline-block; height: 24px; margin: 0px 2px; width: 54px; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-invisible .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-pt { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 8px; font-weight: 400; } .rc-anchor-pt { background-image: url(" } .rc-anchor-pt a { display: inline; padding: 2px 1px; text-decoration: none; } .rc-anchor-pt a:hover { text-decoration: underline; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-pt { margin: 2px 11px 0px 0px; padding-right: 2px; position: absolute; right: 0px; text-align: right; width: 276px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-pt { margin: 0px 0px 2px; width: 132px; } .rc-anchor-aria-status { display: none; } #rc-anchor-alert, .rc-anchor-alert { color: red; font-size: 9px; margin: 2px; position: absolute; top: 0px; } #rc-anchor-classic-warning, #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning { bottom: 0px; color: rgb(85, 85, 85); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 9px; padding: 4px; position: absolute; width: 190px; display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; height: 20px; } #rc-anchor-classic-warning a { display: inline-block; position: relative; z-index: 1; padding: 4px; margin: -4px; } #rc-anchor-v1beta1-shutdown-warning a { display: inline-block; position: relative; z-index: 1; padding: 4px; margin: -4px; } #rc-anchor-over-quota { bottom: 0px; color: rgb(85, 85, 85); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 9px; padding: 4px; position: absolute; width: 170px; display: flex; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; height: 20px; } .rc-anchor-compact .rc-anchor-content #rc-anchor-over-quota { width: 148px; } .rc-anchor-normal .rc-anchor-pt.rc-anchor-over-quota-pt { width: 130px; } .rc-anchor-logo-portrait.rc-anchor-over-quota-logo { margin-top: 6px; } #rc-anchor-invisible-over-quota, #rc-anchor-invisible-classic-warning { font-size: 9px; line-height: normal; } #rc-anchor-invisible-over-quota a, #rc-anchor-invisible-classic-warning a, #rc-anchor-invisible-v1beta1-shutdown-warning a { color: white; } #rc-anchor-invisible-v1beta1-shutdown-warning { font-size: 9px; line-height: normal; } .rc-anchor-invisible { height: 60px; width: 256px; display: flex; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text { background: rgb(26, 115, 232); color: white; display: flex; flex-basis: 166px; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 13px; font-weight: 400; height: 100%; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; line-height: 20px; padding: 0px 16px; white-space: nowrap; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text.smalltext { font-size: 12px; padding: 0px 10px; line-height: 16px; white-space: normal; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text.smalltext .rc-anchor-pt { line-height: 12px; white-space: normal; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text.smalltext .rc-anchor-pt a:link { font-size: 9px; } .rc-anchor-normal-footer.smalltext .rc-anchor-pt { font-size: 5px; line-height: 6px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text strong { font-weight: 500; } .rc-anchor-invisible .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt { transition: opacity 0.3s; text-align: center; width: 70px; margin-top: 2px; } .rc-anchor-logo-img-large { transition: 0.3s; background-size: 40px; margin: 5px 15px 0px; height: 40px; width: 40px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-logo-img-large, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-logo-img-large { background-size: 44px; margin: 8px 13px 0px; height: 44px; width: 44px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt { opacity: 0; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt { opacity: 1; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt { transition: opacity 0.3s; } .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link, .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:visited { color: white; font-size: 10px; } .rc-anchor-invisible-hover .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: none; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-invisible-text .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: inline; } .rc-anchor-invisible-hover .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: inline; } .rc-anchor-invisible-nohover .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt a:link, .rc-anchor-invisible-hover-hovered .rc-anchor-normal-footer .rc-anchor-pt a:link { display: none; } .rc-audiochallenge-response-field { margin: 7px; text-align: center; } .rc-audiochallenge-response-field .rc-response-input-field { width: 220px; } .rc-audiochallenge-error-message { color: rgb(217, 48, 37); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 20px 20px 0px; } .rc-audiochallenge-instructions { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 10px 20px; } .rc-audiochallenge-play-button { margin: 0px 20px; } .rc-audiochallenge-play-button .rc-button-default { background: rgb(216, 216, 216); color: rgb(0, 0, 0); font-weight: 500; width: 100%; } .rc-audiochallenge-input-label { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 10px 20px; } .rc-audiochallenge-control audio { height: 30px; width: 240px; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload { margin: 5px 20px; text-align: center; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/download.png"); background-repeat: no-repeat; background-size: 36px; color: transparent; display: inline-block; height: 36px; opacity: 0.55; overflow: hidden; width: 36px; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/download_white.png"); background-repeat: no-repeat; background-size: 36px; color: transparent; display: inline-block; height: 36px; opacity: 0.55; overflow: hidden; width: 36px; } } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark { background-image: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/download_white.png"); background-repeat: no-repeat; background-size: 36px; color: transparent; display: inline-block; height: 36px; opacity: 0.55; overflow: hidden; width: 36px; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link:focus, .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link:hover { opacity: 0.8; outline: none; } .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark:focus, .rc-audiochallenge-tdownload-link-on-dark:hover { opacity: 0.8; outline: none; } .fake-focus-audio { height: 0px; opacity: 0; width: 0px; } .rc-button-default { background: rgb(26, 115, 232); border: 0px; border-radius: 2px; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); cursor: pointer; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 500; height: 42px; line-height: 42px; min-width: 100px; padding: 0px 10px; text-align: center; text-transform: uppercase; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-button-default:focus {

outline: 0px; box-shadow: rgb(24, 90, 188) 0px 0px 0px 2pt; } .rc-button-default-disabled { background: rgba(73, 143, 225, 0.5); cursor: default; } .rc-button-red { background: rgb(226, 74, 74); } .rc-button-default-disabled.rc-button-red { background: rgba(226, 74, 74, 0.49); } .rc-canvas-image { display: none; } .rc-canvas-canvas { cursor: pointer; } body { margin: 0px; } .rc-imageselect-instructions strong { font-weight: 900; display: block; font-size: 28px; } .rc-footer { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; position: relative; width: 100%; } .rc-separator { border-top: 1px solid rgb(223, 223, 223); margin-bottom: 1px; } .rc-controls { width: 100%; } .primary-controls { height: 60px; } .rc-buttons { float: left; height: 48px; margin: 6px 0px 6px 6px; background-repeat: no-repeat; } .fake-focus { height: 0px; opacity: 0; width: 0px; } .button-holder, .qr-button-holder { float: left; height: 48px; } .rc-button-reload { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/refresh_2x.png"); } .rc-button-reload:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-reload { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/refresh_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-reload-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/refresh_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-reload-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-audio { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/audio_2x.png"); } .rc-button-audio:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-audio { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/audio_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-audio-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/audio_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-audio-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-image { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/image_2x.png"); } .rc-button-image:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-image { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/image_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-image-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/image_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-image-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-liveness { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/liveness_dark.png"); } .rc-button-qr { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_mobile_dark.png"); } .rc-button-liveness:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-qr:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-liveness { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/liveness_light.png"); } } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-qr { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_mobile_light.png"); } } .rc-button-liveness-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/liveness_light.png"); } .rc-button-qr-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/qr_light.png"); } .rc-button-liveness-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-qr-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-help { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/info_2x.png"); } .rc-button-help:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-help { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/info_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-help-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/info_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-help-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button-undo { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/undo_2x.png"); } .rc-button-undo:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } @media screen and (forced-colors: active) and (prefers-color-scheme: dark) { .rc-button-undo { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/undo_white_2x.png"); } } .rc-button-undo-on-dark { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/undo_white_2x.png"); } .rc-button-undo-on-dark:focus-visible { background-color: rgb(216, 216, 216); } .rc-button { background-size: 32px 32px; cursor: pointer; height: 48px; opacity: 0.55; width: 48px; padding: 0px; border: 0px; background-repeat: no-repeat; background-position: center center; } .rc-button:focus, .rc-button:hover { opacity: 0.8; outline: none; } .verify-button-holder { float: right; margin: 8px 8px 9px 0px; } .rc-challenge-help { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 12px; font-weight: 400; overflow-y: scroll; padding: 5px 20px; } .reload-icon { height: 16px; width: 16px; } .apps-toast { position: relative; text-align: center; width: 100%; z-index: 101; } .apps-toast-content { background: rgb(50, 50, 50); border-radius: 2px; box-shadow: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.14) 0px 6px 10px, rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.12) 0px 1px 18px, rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.4) 0px 3px 5px -1px; color: rgb(238, 238, 238); display: inline-block; font: 12px / 20px Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; padding: 14px; text-align: center; } .goog-container:focus { outline: none; } .rc-defaultchallenge-response-field { margin: 7px; text-align: center; } .rc-defaultchallenge-response-field .rc-response-input-field { width: 230px; } .rc-defaultchallenge-payload { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; min-height: 61px; text-align: center; } .rc-defaultchallenge-incorrect-response { color: rgb(255, 27, 27); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 12px; font-weight: 400; line-height: 14px; margin-left: 20px; } .rc-doscaptcha-header { padding: 10px; margin: 10px; height: 20%; background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); } .rc-doscaptcha-header-text { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 22px; font-weight: 400; text-align: center; color: white; } .rc-doscaptcha-body { height: 80%; } .rc-doscaptcha-body-text { font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 16px; font-weight: 400; padding: 10px 15px; } .rc-doscaptcha-footer { pointer-events: none; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeLivenessOuterContainer { position: absolute; inset: 0px; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeLivenessContainer { -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; } .goog-container:focus { outline: none; } #rc-imageselect { min-width: 240px; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } #rc-imageselect .rc-button:focus { outline: none; } .rc-imageselect-desc { margin-left: -10px; margin-top: -10px; padding-right: 100px; position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-instructions .rc-imageselect-desc strong { font-size: 22px; } .rc-imageselect-desc span { display: block; } .rc-imageselect-desc-no-canonical { position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-desc-no-canonical span { display: block; } .rc-imageselect-payload { min-width: 240px; margin: 0px 7px; padding: 7px 0px; } .rc-imageselect-challenge { position: relative; width: 100%; height: 100%; } .rc-footer { min-width: 240px; } .rc-imageselect-incorrect-response, .rc-imageselect-error-dynamic-more, .rc-imageselect-error-select-more, .rc-imageselect-error-select-something { color: rgb(217, 48, 37); font-size: 14px; padding: 7px 0px; text-align: center; width: 100%; background-color: white; } .rc-imageselect-desc-wrapper { margin-bottom: 6px; } .rc-imageselect-checkbox { background: url("
display: none; position: absolute; } .rc-imageselect-report-image { inset: 0px; display: none; position: absolute; } .rc-imageselect-table-42, .rc-imageselect-table-33, .rc-imageselect-table-44 { border-collapse: separate; border-spacing: 0px; width: 100%; height: 100%; transition: 1s; } .rc-imageselect-table-42, .rc-imageselect-table-33 { margin: -2px; } .rc-imageselect-table-44 { margin: -1px; } .rc-imageselect-table-42 td { padding: 2px; } .rc-imageselect-table-33 td { padding: 2px; } .rc-imageselect-table-44 td { padding: 1px; } .rc-image-tile-target tr, td { margin: 0px; } .rc-imageselect-keyboard { position: relative; z-index: 100; outline: orange solid !important; } td:focus { outline: none; } .rc-image-tile-overlay { display: none; opacity: 0; position: absolute; background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); width: 100%; height: 100%; z-index: 2; transition: opacity 1s cubic-bezier(0.49, 0.78, 0.46, 1.34); } .rc-image-followup-tile { display: block; } .rc-imageselect-dynamic-selected { position: relative; transition: 2s; opacity: 0.01; } .rc-imageselect-dynamic-selected .rc-image-tile-target { opacity: 1; } .rc-imageselect-dynamic-selected .rc-imageselect-checkbox { display: block; opacity: 1; background-size: cover; width: 60px; height: 60px; left: 50%; top: 50%; margin-left: -30px; margin-top: -30px; } .rc-image-tile-target { -webkit-tap-highlight-color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0); position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-tileselected { position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-tileselected .rc-image-tile-wrapper { transform: scale(0.8); } .rc-image-tile-wrapper { transform: scale(1); } .rc-imageselect-tileselected .rc-imageselect-checkbox { display: block; background-repeat: no-repeat; inset: 0px; } .rc-imageselect-candidates { border: 2px solid white; box-sizing: border-box; height: 94px; overflow: hidden; position: absolute; right: 7px; top: 7px; width: 112px; } .rc-imageselect-candidates > div { background-size: 112px 94px; display: inline-block; height: 94px; margin: 2px; position: relative; width: 112px; } .rc-imageselect-challenge { box-sizing: border-box; text-align: center; user-select: none; } .rc-imageselect-response-field-error { border-bottom: 1px solid rgb(255, 0, 0); } .rc-imageselect-desc { font-size: 16px; } .rc-imageselect-desc-wrapper span { font-size: 14px; } .rc-imageselect-clear { clear: both; } .rc-image-tile-wrapper { overflow: hidden; position: relative; transition: 0.1s; } .rc-image-tile-wrapper img { position: relative; -webkit-user-drag: none; backface-visibility: hidden; } .rc-image-tile-11 { width: 100%; height: 100%; } .rc-image-tile-42 { width: 200%; height: 400%; } .rc-image-tile-33 { width: 300%; height: 300%; } .rc-image-tile-44 { width: 400%; height: 400%; } .rc-imageselect-instructions { height: 113px; width: 100%; margin-bottom: 7px; position: relative; } .rc-imageselect-desc-wrapper { background-color: rgb(26, 115, 232); position: relative; padding: 24px; color: white; height: 66px; font-size: 16px; } .rc-imageselect-progress { background-color: rgb(65, 124, 193); position: absolute; bottom: 0px; right: 0px; width: 0px; height: 15px; transition: 1s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-offscreen-right { left: 105%; position: absolute; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-entering-right { left: 0px; position: absolute; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-mock-margin-1 { top: 1px; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-mock-margin-2 { top: 2px; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-leaving-left { left: 0px; opacity: 0.5; position: relative; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-offscreen-left { left: -105%; opacity: 0.5; position: relative; transition: 0.5s; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-instructions { transition: 0.2s; opacity: 1; } .rc-imageselect-carousel-instructions-hidden { opacity: 0.5; } .rc-canonical-stop-sign { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/stop_sign.jpg") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-speed-limit { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_speed_limit.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-street-name { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_street_name.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-other { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_other.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-bounding-box { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/boundingbox2.gif") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-car { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_car.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-road { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_road.png") no-repeat; } .rc-canonical-bridge { background:

url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/canonical_bridge.png") no-repeat; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrOuterContainer { position: absolute; inset: 0px; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrContainer { align-items: anchor-center; position: relative; -webkit-box-flex: 1; flex-grow: 1; margin: 10px; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCanvas { min-width: 200px; min-height: 200px; max-height: 45%; max-width: 40%; outline-offset: 0px; outline: solid 2px; border-radius: 2pt; padding: 20px; position: relative; border: 1px solid rgb(153, 153, 153); box-shadow: rgba(26, 115, 232, 0.3) 0px 0px 9px 2px; background: white; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrBackground { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_qr_background.svg") no-repeat; position: absolute; top: 50%; margin-top: -20%; width: 100%; height: 100%; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrButton { background: rgb(26, 115, 232); border: 0px; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); cursor: pointer; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; transition: 0.5s; border-radius: 25px; padding: 15px; text-transform: uppercase; text-decoration: none; position: relative; margin: 25% auto; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrInstructionsContainer { text-align: center; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: vertical; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: column; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrShortInstructionsContainer { top: 0px; height: 113px; position: relative; background: rgb(26, 115, 232); text-align: center; margin: 0px auto; width: 100%; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrShortInstructions { font-weight: 700; color: rgb(255, 255, 255); font-size: 20px; margin-top: 45px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrAdditionalInstructionsContainer { position: relative; display: flex; -webkit-box-orient: horizontal; -webkit-box-direction: normal; flex-direction: row; -webkit-box-align: center; align-items: center; -webkit-box-pack: center; justify-content: center; padding: 10px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCameraIcon { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_camera_dark.png") 0% 0% / contain no-repeat; display: inline-block; width: 30px; height: 30px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrMobileIcon { background: url("https://www.gstatic.com/recaptcha/api2/modac_mobile_dark.png") 0% 0% / contain no-repeat; display: inline-block; width: 30px; height: 30px; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrAdditionalInstructions { font-weight: 400; font-size: 14px; padding: 10px 20px 10px 10px; max-width: 80%; line-height: 1.3; color: rgb(119, 119, 119); } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCodeHidden { height: 0px; width: 0px; display: none; visibility: hidden; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrCodeVisible { height: 200px; width: 200px; display: inline-block; visibility: visible; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrButtonHidden { display: none; visibility: hidden; } .recaptchaJavascriptChallengeQrButtonVisible { display: inline-block; visibility: visible; } .rc-prepositional-payload { padding: 20px; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; } .rc-prepositional-select-more, .rc-prepositional-verify-failed { color: rgb(255, 27, 27); font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; margin: 20px 20px 0px; } .rc-prepositional-target label { margin: 5px; float: right; } .rc-prepositional-instructions { margin-bottom: 20px; } .rc-prepositional-table { width: 100%; } .rc-prepositional-table td { background: rgb(249, 249, 249); border: 1px solid rgb(255, 255, 255); color: rgb(0, 0, 0); cursor: pointer; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 14px; font-weight: 400; width: 40%; padding: 15px; } .rc-prepositional-table td.rc-prepositional-selected { background: rgb(239, 239, 239); border: 1px solid rgb(101, 101, 101); } .rc-2fa-payload { font-family: Roboto, Helvetica, Arial, sans-serif; font-weight: 400; font-size: 14px; color: rgb(32, 33, 36); text-align: center; } .rc-2fa-background { background-color: rgb(236, 236, 236); width: 100%; height: 100%; overflow: auto; } .rc-2fa-container { background-color: rgb(255, 255, 255); width: 328px; overflow: auto; margin: 100px auto; } .rc-2fa-header { margin: 36px 0px 24px; font-size: 16px; } .rc-2fa-instructions { margin: 24px 40px; line-height: 17.5px; } .rc-2fa-response-field { text-align: center; } .rc-2fa-response-field input { width: 11.2ch; height: 40px; line-height: 40px; margin: auto; border: 1px solid rgb(151, 151, 151); font-size: 20px; letter-spacing: 0.8ch; padding-left: 1.2ch; padding-right: 0px; } .rc-2fa-response-field input:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(24, 90, 188); } .rc-2fa-response-field-error input { border: 1px solid rgb(217, 48, 37); } .rc-2fa-response-field-error input:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(217, 48, 37); } .rc-2fa-error-message { height: 36px; font-size: 12px; color: rgb(217, 48, 37); margin: 2px 40px; } .rc-2fa-submit-button-holder button { margin: 0px auto; min-width: 100px; height: 36px; line-height: 36px; text-transform: uppercase; text-align: center; font-weight: 500; letter-spacing: 1.25px; border-radius: 4px; background-color: rgb(24, 90, 188); border: 1px solid rgb(24, 90, 188); color: rgb(255, 255, 255); } .rc-2fa-submit-button-holder button:disabled { background-color: white; border: 1px solid rgb(151, 151, 151); color: rgba(0, 0, 0, 0.38); } .rc-2fa-cancel-button-holder button { margin: 20px auto; min-width: 100px; height: 36px; line-height: 36px; text-transform: uppercase; text-align: center; font-weight: 500; letter-spacing: 1.25px; border-radius: 4px; background: none; border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; color: rgb(24, 90, 188); } .rc-2fa-cancel-button-holder button:active { border-width: medium; border-style: none; border-color: currentcolor; border-image: initial; } .rc-response-input-field { border: 1px solid rgb(116, 119, 117); border-radius: 2px; height: 36px; margin: 5px 0px; padding: 1px 9px; font-family: Roboto, helvetica, arial, sans-serif; font-size: 16px; font-weight: 400; outline: none; width: 270px; } .rc-response-input-field:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(26, 115, 232); } .rc-response-input-field-error, .rc-response-input-field-error:focus { border: 1px solid rgb(255, 0, 0); } sentinel { } ------MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/css Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary Content-Location: cid:css-cce418f7-eb09-446b-88ac-473e071c99f4@mhtml.blink @charset "utf-8"; @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3GUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+460-52F, U+1C80-1C8A, U+20B4, U+2DE0-2DFF, U+A640-A69F, U+FE2E-FE2F; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3iUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+301, U+400-45F, U+490-491, U+4B0-4B1, U+2116; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3CUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1F00-1FFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3-UBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+370-377, U+37A-37F, U+384-38A, U+38C, U+38E-3A1, U+3A3-3FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMawCUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+302-303, U+305, U+307-308, U+310, U+312, U+315, U+31A, U+326-327, U+32C, U+32F-330, U+332-333, U+338, U+33A, U+346, U+34D, U+391-3A1, U+3A3-3A9, U+3B1-3C9, U+3D1, U+3D5-3D6, U+3F0-3F1, U+3F4-3F5, U+2016-2017, U+2034-2038, U+203C, U+2040, U+2043, U+2047, U+2050, U+2057, U+205F, U+2070-2071, U+2074-208E, U+2090-209C, U+20D0-20DC, U+20E1, U+20E5-20EF, U+2100-2112, U+2114-2115, U+2117-2121, U+2123-214F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-21AE, U+21B0-21E5, U+21F1-21F2, U+21F4-2211, U+2213-2214, U+2216-22FF, U+2308-230B, U+2310, U+2319, U+231C-2321, U+2336-237A, U+237C, U+2395, U+239B-23B7, U+23D0, U+23DC-23E1, U+2474-2475, U+25AF, U+25B3, U+25B7, U+25BD, U+25C1, U+25CA, U+25CC, U+25FB, U+266D-266F, U+27C0-27FF, U+2900-2AFF, U+2B0E-2B11, U+2B30-2B4C, U+2BFE, U+3030, U+FF5B, U+FF5D, U+1D400-1D7FF, U+1EE00-1EEFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMaxKUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1-C, U+E-1F, U+7F-9F, U+20DD-20E0, U+20E2-20E4, U+2150-218F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-2199, U+21AF, U+21E6-21F0, U+21F3, U+2218-2219, U+2299, U+22C4-22C6, U+2300-243F, U+2440-244A, U+2460-24FF, U+25A0-27BF, U+2800-28FF, U+2921-2922, U+2981, U+29BF, U+29EB, U+2B00-2BFF, U+4DC0-4DFF, U+FFF9-FFFB, U+10140-1018E, U+10190-1019C, U+101A0, U+101D0-101FD, U+102E0-102FB, U+10E60-10E7E, U+1D2C0-1D2D3, U+1D2E0-1D37F, U+1F000-1F0FF, U+1F100-1F1AD, U+1F1E6-1F1FF, U+1F30D-1F30F, U+1F315, U+1F31C, U+1F31E, U+1F320-1F32C, U+1F336, U+1F378, U+1F37D, U+1F382, U+1F393-1F39F, U+1F3A7-1F3A8, U+1F3AC-1F3AF, U+1F3C2, U+1F3C4-1F3C6, U+1F3CA-1F3CE, U+1F3D4-1F3E0, U+1F3ED, U+1F3F1-1F3F3, U+1F3F5-1F3F7, U+1F408, U+1F415, U+1F41F, U+1F426, U+1F43F, U+1F441-1F442, U+1F444, U+1F446-1F449, U+1F44C-1F44E, U+1F453, U+1F46A, U+1F47D, U+1F4A3, U+1F4B0, U+1F4B3, U+1F4B9, U+1F4BB, U+1F4BF, U+1F4C8-1F4CB, U+1F4D6, U+1F4DA, U+1F4DF, U+1F4E3-1F4E6, U+1F4EA-1F4ED, U+1F4F7, U+1F4F9-1F4FB, U+1F4FD-1F4FE, U+1F503, U+1F507-1F50B, U+1F50D, U+1F512-1F513, U+1F53E-1F54A, U+1F54F-1F5FA, U+1F610, U+1F650-1F67F, U+1F687, U+1F68D, U+1F691, U+1F694, U+1F698, U+1F6AD, U+1F6B2, U+1F6B9-1F6BA, U+1F6BC, U+1F6C6-1F6CF, U+1F6D3-1F6D7, U+1F6E0-1F6EA, U+1F6F0-1F6F3, U+1F6F7-1F6FC, U+1F700-1F7FF, U+1F800-1F80B, U+1F810-1F847, U+1F850-1F859, U+1F860-1F887, U+1F890-1F8AD, U+1F8B0-1F8BB, U+1F8C0-1F8C1, U+1F900-1F90B, U+1F93B, U+1F946, U+1F984, U+1F996, U+1F9E9, U+1FA00-1FA6F, U+1FA70-1FA7C, U+1FA80-1FA89, U+1FA8F-1FAC6, U+1FACE-1FADC, U+1FADF-1FAE9, U+1FAF0-1FAF8, U+1FB00-1FBFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3OUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+102-103, U+110-111, U+128-129, U+168-169, U+1A0-1A1, U+1AF-1B0, U+300-301, U+303-304, U+308-309, U+323, U+329, U+1EA0-1EF9, U+20AB; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3KUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+100-2BA, U+2BD-2C5, U+2C7-2CC, U+2CE-2D7, U+2DD-2FF, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+1D00-1DBF, U+1E00-1E9F, U+1EF2-1EFF, U+2020, U+20A0-20AB, U+20AD-20C0, U+2113, U+2C60-2C7F, U+A720-A7FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 400; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3yUBHMdazQ.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+0-FF, U+131, U+152-153, U+2BB-2BC, U+2C6, U+2DA, U+2DC, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+2000-206F, U+20AC, U+2122, U+2191, U+2193, U+2212, U+2215, U+FEFF, U+FFFD; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3GUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+460-52F, U+1C80-

1C8A, U+20B4, U+2DE0-2DFF, U+A640-A69F, U+FE2E-FE2F; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3iUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+301, U+400-45F, U+490-491, U+4B0-4B1, U+2116; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3CUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1F00-1FFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3-UBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+370-377, U+37A-37F, U+384-38A, U+38C, U+38E-3A1, U+3A3-3FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMawCUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+302-303, U+305, U+307-308, U+310, U+312, U+315, U+31A, U+326-327, U+32C, U+32F-330, U+332-333, U+338, U+33A, U+346, U+34D, U+391-3A1, U+3A3-3A9, U+3B1-3C9, U+3D1, U+3D5-3D6, U+3F0-3F1, U+3F4-3F5, U+2016-2017, U+2034-2038, U+203C, U+2040, U+2043, U+2047, U+2050, U+2057, U+205F, U+2070-2071, U+2074-208E, U+2090-209C, U+20D0-20DC, U+20E1, U+20E5-20EF, U+2100-2112, U+2114-2115, U+2117-2121, U+2123-214F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-21AE, U+21B0-21E5, U+21F1-21F2, U+21F4-2211, U+2213-2214, U+2216-22FF, U+2308-230B, U+2310, U+2319, U+231C-2321, U+2336-237A, U+237C, U+2395, U+239B-23B7, U+23D0, U+23DC-23E1, U+2474-2475, U+25AF, U+25B3, U+25B7, U+25BD, U+25C1, U+25CA, U+25CC, U+25FB, U+266D-266F, U+27C0-27FF, U+2900-2AFF, U+2B0E-2B11, U+2B30-2B4C, U+2BFE, U+3030, U+FF5B, U+FF5D, U+1D400-1D7FF, U+1EE00-1EEFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMaxKUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1-C, U+E-1F, U+7F-9F, U+20DD-20E0, U+20E2-20E4, U+2150-218F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-2199, U+21AF, U+21E6-21F0, U+21F3, U+2218-2219, U+2299, U+22C4-22C6, U+2300-243F, U+2440-244A, U+2460-24FF, U+25A0-27BF, U+2800-28FF, U+2921-2922, U+2981, U+29BF, U+29EB, U+2B00-2BFF, U+4DC0-4DFF, U+FFF9-FFFB, U+10140-1018E, U+10190-1019C, U+101A0, U+101D0-101FD, U+102E0-102FB, U+10E60-10E7E, U+1D2C0-1D2D3, U+1D2E0-1D37F, U+1F000-1F0FF, U+1F100-1F1AD, U+1F1E6-1F1FF, U+1F30D-1F30F, U+1F315, U+1F31C, U+1F31E, U+1F320-1F32C, U+1F336, U+1F378, U+1F37D, U+1F382, U+1F393-1F39F, U+1F3A7-1F3A8, U+1F3AC-1F3AF, U+1F3C2, U+1F3C4-1F3C6, U+1F3CA-1F3CE, U+1F3D4-1F3E0, U+1F3ED, U+1F3F1-1F3F3, U+1F3F5-1F3F7, U+1F408, U+1F415, U+1F41F, U+1F426, U+1F43F, U+1F441-1F442, U+1F444, U+1F446-1F449, U+1F44C-1F44E, U+1F453, U+1F46A, U+1F47D, U+1F4A3, U+1F4B0, U+1F4B3, U+1F4B9, U+1F4BB, U+1F4BF, U+1F4C8-1F4CB, U+1F4D6, U+1F4DA, U+1F4DF, U+1F4E3-1F4E6, U+1F4EA-1F4ED, U+1F4F7, U+1F4F9-1F4FB, U+1F4FD-1F4FE, U+1F503, U+1F507-1F50B, U+1F50D, U+1F512-1F513, U+1F53E-1F54A, U+1F54F-1F5FA, U+1F610, U+1F650-1F67F, U+1F687, U+1F68D, U+1F691, U+1F694, U+1F698, U+1F6AD, U+1F6B2, U+1F6B9-1F6BA, U+1F6BC, U+1F6C6-1F6CF, U+1F6D3-1F6D7, U+1F6E0-1F6EA, U+1F6F0-1F6F3, U+1F6F7-1F6FC, U+1F700-1F7FF, U+1F800-1F80B, U+1F810-1F847, U+1F850-1F859, U+1F860-1F887, U+1F890-1F8AD, U+1F8B0-1F8BB, U+1F8C0-1F8C1, U+1F900-1F90B, U+1F93B, U+1F946, U+1F984, U+1F996, U+1F9E9, U+1FA00-1FA6F, U+1FA70-1FA7C, U+1FA80-1FA89, U+1FA8F-1FAC6, U+1FACE-1FADC, U+1FADF-1FAE9, U+1FAF0-1FAF8, U+1FB00-1FBFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3OUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+102-103, U+110-111, U+128-129, U+168-169, U+1A0-1A1, U+1AF-1B0, U+300-301, U+303-304, U+308-309, U+323, U+329, U+1EA0-1EF9, U+20AB; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3KUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+100-2BA, U+2BD-2C5, U+2C7-2CC, U+2CE-2D7, U+2DD-2FF, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+1D00-1DBF, U+1E00-1E9F, U+1EF2-1EFF, U+2020, U+20A0-20AB, U+20AD-20C0, U+2113, U+2C60-2C7F, U+A720-A7FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 500; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3yUBHMdazQ.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+0-FF, U+131, U+152-153, U+2BB-2BC, U+2C6, U+2DA, U+2DC, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+2000-206F, U+20AC, U+2122, U+2191, U+2193, U+2212, U+2215, U+FEFF, U+FFFD; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3GUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+460-52F, U+1C80-1C8A, U+20B4, U+2DE0-2DFF, U+A640-A69F, U+FE2E-FE2F; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3iUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+301, U+400-45F, U+490-491, U+4B0-4B1, U+2116; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3CUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1F00-1FFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3-UBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+370-377, U+37A-37F, U+384-38A, U+38C, U+38E-3A1, U+3A3-3FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMawCUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+302-303, U+305, U+307-308, U+310, U+312, U+315, U+31A, U+326-327, U+32C, U+32F-330, U+332-333, U+338, U+33A, U+346, U+34D, U+391-3A1, U+3A3-3A9, U+3B1-3C9, U+3D1, U+3D5-3D6, U+3F0-3F1, U+3F4-3F5, U+2016-2017, U+2034-2038, U+203C, U+2040, U+2043, U+2047, U+2050, U+2057, U+205F, U+2070-2071, U+2074-208E, U+2090-209C, U+20D0-20DC, U+20E1, U+20E5-20EF, U+2100-2112, U+2114-2115, U+2117-2121, U+2123-214F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-21AE, U+21B0-21E5, U+21F1-21F2, U+21F4-2211, U+2213-2214, U+2216-22FF, U+2308-230B, U+2310, U+2319, U+231C-2321, U+2336-237A, U+237C, U+2395, U+239B-23B7, U+23D0, U+23DC-23E1, U+2474-2475, U+25AF, U+25B3, U+25B7, U+25BD, U+25C1, U+25CA, U+25CC, U+25FB, U+266D-266F, U+27C0-27FF, U+2900-2AFF, U+2B0E-2B11, U+2B30-2B4C, U+2BFE, U+3030, U+FF5B, U+FF5D, U+1D400-1D7FF, U+1EE00-1EEFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMaxKUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+1-C, U+E-1F, U+7F-9F, U+20DD-20E0, U+20E2-20E4, U+2150-218F, U+2190, U+2192, U+2194-2199, U+21AF, U+21E6-21F0, U+21F3, U+2218-2219, U+2299, U+22C4-22C6, U+2300-243F, U+2440-244A, U+2460-24FF, U+25A0-27BF, U+2800-28FF, U+2921-2922, U+2981, U+29BF, U+29EB, U+2B00-2BFF, U+4DC0-4DFF, U+FFF9-FFFB, U+10140-1018E, U+10190-1019C, U+101A0, U+101D0-101FD, U+102E0-102FB, U+10E60-10E7E, U+1D2C0-1D2D3, U+1D2E0-1D37F, U+1F000-1F0FF, U+1F100-1F1AD, U+1F1E6-1F1FF, U+1F30D-1F30F, U+1F315, U+1F31C, U+1F31E, U+1F320-1F32C, U+1F336, U+1F378, U+1F37D, U+1F382, U+1F393-1F39F, U+1F3A7-1F3A8, U+1F3AC-1F3AF, U+1F3C2, U+1F3C4-1F3C6, U+1F3CA-1F3CE, U+1F3D4-1F3E0, U+1F3ED, U+1F3F1-1F3F3, U+1F3F5-1F3F7, U+1F408, U+1F415, U+1F41F, U+1F426, U+1F43F, U+1F441-1F442, U+1F444, U+1F446-1F449, U+1F44C-1F44E, U+1F453, U+1F46A, U+1F47D, U+1F4A3, U+1F4B0, U+1F4B3, U+1F4B9, U+1F4BB, U+1F4BF, U+1F4C8-1F4CB, U+1F4D6, U+1F4DA, U+1F4DF, U+1F4E3-1F4E6, U+1F4EA-1F4ED, U+1F4F7, U+1F4F9-1F4FB, U+1F4FD-1F4FE, U+1F503, U+1F507-1F50B, U+1F50D, U+1F512-1F513, U+1F53E-1F54A, U+1F54F-1F5FA, U+1F610, U+1F650-1F67F, U+1F687, U+1F68D, U+1F691, U+1F694, U+1F698, U+1F6AD, U+1F6B2, U+1F6B9-1F6BA, U+1F6BC, U+1F6C6-1F6CF, U+1F6D3-1F6D7, U+1F6E0-1F6EA, U+1F6F0-1F6F3, U+1F6F7-1F6FC, U+1F700-1F7FF, U+1F800-1F80B, U+1F810-1F847, U+1F850-1F859, U+1F860-1F887, U+1F890-1F8AD, U+1F8B0-1F8BB, U+1F8C0-1F8C1, U+1F900-1F90B, U+1F93B, U+1F946, U+1F984, U+1F996, U+1F9E9, U+1FA00-1FA6F, U+1FA70-1FA7C, U+1FA80-1FA89, U+1FA8F-1FAC6, U+1FACE-1FADC, U+1FADF-1FAE9, U+1FAF0-1FAF8, U+1FB00-1FBFF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3OUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+102-103, U+110-111, U+128-129, U+168-169, U+1A0-1A1, U+1AF-1B0, U+300-301, U+303-304, U+308-309, U+323, U+329, U+1EA0-1EF9, U+20AB; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3KUBHMdazTgWw.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+100-2BA, U+2BD-2C5, U+2C7-2CC, U+2CE-2D7, U+2DD-2FF, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+1D00-1DBF, U+1E00-1E9F, U+1EF2-1EFF, U+2020, U+20A0-20AB, U+20AD-20C0, U+2113, U+2C60-2C7F, U+A720-A7FF; } @font-face { font-family: Roboto; font-style: normal; font-weight: 900; font-stretch: 100%; src: url("//fonts.gstatic.com/s/roboto/v48/KFO7CnqEu92Fr1ME7kSn66aGLdTylUAMa3yUBHMdazQ.woff2") format("woff2"); unicode-range: U+0-FF, U+131, U+152-153, U+2BB-2BC, U+2C6, U+2DA, U+2DC, U+304, U+308, U+329, U+2000-206F, U+20AC, U+2122, U+2191, U+2193, U+2212, U+2215, U+FEFF, U+FFFD; } ------ MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/html Content-ID: Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary ------ MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7---- Content-Type: text/html Content-ID: Content-Transfer-Encoding: binary ------ MultipartBoundary--kRnRLn8NQrEBXDbUCeHjPgDf279pxIimudH6CPG9h7------